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CALENDAR

FEBRUARY, 1910.							MARCH, 1910.						
Sun.	—	6	13	20	27	—	Sun.	—	6	13	20	27	—
Mon.	—	7	14	21	28	—	Mon.	—	7	14	21	28	—
Tu.	1	8	15	22	—	—	Tu.	1	8	15	22	29	—
Wed.	2	9	16	23	—	—	Wed.	2	9	16	23	30	—
Thur.	3	10	17	24	—	—	Thur.	3	10	17	24	31	—
Fri.	4	11	18	25	—	—	Fri.	4	11	18	25	—	—
Sat.	5	12	19	26	—	—	Sat.	5	12	19	26	—	—

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"A FLOW: OUR NEW LAND-LOCKED NAVAL STATION IN THE ORKNEYS.

...e southern islands of this group and Pomona, the ... port

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242. Vol. XLI.] [February, 1910.

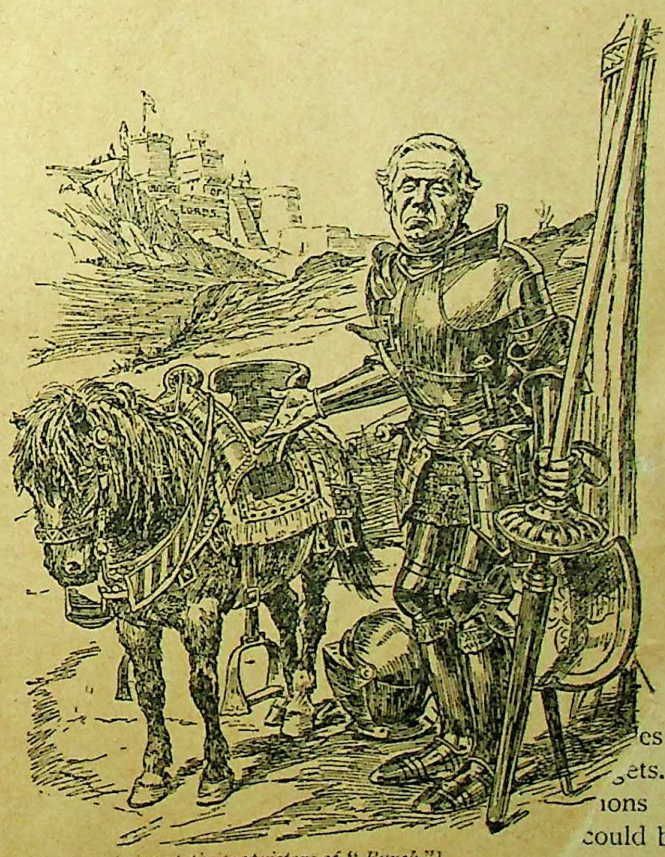
THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, February 1st, 1910.

The General Election is over, and the result is that the Ministry have only half the majority which I anticipated they would secure by an appeal to the electors on the issue of Peers *versus* People. The result, although disappointing to those who hoped to see, as Mr. *Punch* suggests, that Mr. Asquith would be supplied with a fiery charger with which to assail the fortress of privilege, is an even greater disappointment to those who hoped for a majority in favour of the Opposition. The constituencies have not given Mr. Asquith a charger, but they have supplied him with a serviceable Boer pony, and it may happen that the Boer pony may prove a more sturdy mount than the war-horse which was denied him. For the last fifty years no Ministry has gone to the country asking for re-election and escaped defeat. The one exception which proves the rule is that of the 1900 Election, which was snatched in the midst of the khaki fever, when the electors voted upon anything but the past record of the Government. In every other case the constituencies have always seized the first opportunity afforded them of turning out the Government of the day. On this occasion, special opportunity being afforded them for that purpose, they have refused to avail themselves of it, and have intimated their desire that the Liberals should continue in office. The majority, although a composite one, is good enough for all practical purposes.

A Serviceable Boer Pony.



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The Mandate.

LIBERAL CHAMPION: "I asked for a charger, ... me this!"

How the Electors Voted.

The last three of ... polls will not be decisive ... before we go to ... but assuming that the end-... is no change, the ... House of Commons ... be composed ... lows: ... the whole ... If they passed it, ... Budgets would be gone ... ted that this would still ... untouched. But it is ... es at a cherry. This year ... gets. If the first were used to ... ions uncontrolled power over ... could be used to compel them to ... ction of their veto to the limits ... H. Campbell-Bannerman's resolution: ... the Commons should refuse to vote ... the Crown unless the Peers con- ... abandon their absolute veto. There ... 124; ... doubt be a stiff fight. There might ... Member ... be another dissolution. But the issue ... sixty-t... be clear; and if the next contest were ... fought out on the straight issue of Peers *versus* People, the South might follow the North, and

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Majorities and Longevity.

The following table of the majorities in previous elections, with the duration of all Parliaments between the Reform Bill of 1832 and the Reform Bill of 1884, is suggestive :—

Year.	Majority.	Duration of Parliament. Years.	Months.	Days.
1832 ...	307 Libs.	1	11	1
1835 ...	107 ,, ...	2	4	28
1837 ...	51 ,, ...	3	7	7
1841 ...	81 Cons.	4	11	4
1847 ...	1 Libs.	4	7	12
1852 ...	13 ,, ...	4	4	16
1857 ...	79 ,, ...	1	11	16
1859 ...	43 ,, ...	6	1	3
1865 ..	67 ,, ...	2	9	10
1868 ...	128 ,, ...	5	1	21
1874 ...	46 Cons.	6	2	5
1880 ...	186 Libs.	5	6	19

Parliaments since 1884.

Since the Reform Act of 1884 the majorities have been larger, as will be seen from the following table :—

Year.	Majority.	Years.	Months.
1885	172 L	0	5
1886	116 C	5	10
1892	40 L	2	11
1895	152 C	5	1
1900	134 C	5	1
1906	354 L	3	11
1910	124 L	—	—

It should be noted that the 186 majority of 1880 included 62 Parnellites, who were in Opposition. It [illegible] also noteworthy that there was only once a Con[illegible]vative majority returned between 1832 and 1874, [illegible] that majority repealed the Corn Laws. The [illegible]est majorities have been the shortest lived. The two [illegible]-hundred majorities lasted two and four years [illegible]tively, whereas the only two Parliaments that [illegible]ix years had majorities—one of 43 Liberals, [illegible] of [illegible]nservatives. The present Liberal [illegible] only twice been exceeded by the [illegible]est majorities have been 134 [illegible] majority of one lasted four [illegible]

[illegible]ch is said about the pre[illegible]artner and the Celtic [illegible] be worth printing [illegible] showing how the [illegible]st six General

Contrast these with the figures of this year :—

	Lib.	Con.	Maj.
England	226 ...	239 ...	13 C.
Wales	28 ...	2 ...	26 L.
Scotland	61 ...	11 ...	50 L.
Ireland	82 ...	21 ..	61 L.

The Liberal majority is thus made up of 26 Welsh, 50 Scottish, and 61 Irish, a total of 137, from which must be deducted a Conservative majority of 13 in England. England has only twice returned a majority of Liberals—in 1885 and 1906. Scotland only once a majority of Conservatives—in 1900.

1906 and 1910.

The comparison with the figures of 1906 is inevitable, but it is misleading. For in 1906 the elec[illegible]tors had not merely to registe[illegible] their abhorrence of the Boer war, they had to retur[illegible] a double majority. An adverse majority was due i[illegible] 1900. We were tricked out of it by the kh[illegible] fever. But it was registered with compound inte[illegible]e in 1906. It is unfair to compare the result of t[illegible] double condemnation—emphasised by a special ma[illegible]diction upon the Party that made the war—with [illegible] normal result. The fact that England is almo[illegible] equally divided is perhaps more remarkable than th[illegible] it did not return a Liberal majority. Great Britai[illegible] excluding Ireland, altogether returns a Liber[illegible] majority of 60. The following show the results [illegible] the two elections :—

	1906	1910	Loss.
Liberals	383 ...	275 ...	108
Labour	46 ...	40 ...	6
Nationalists	83 ...	82 ...	1
Total	512		Gain.
Conservatives	158 ...	273 ...	115
	354		

The Conservatives had gained ten seats on [illegible] by-elections, so that their net gain only amounted [illegible] 105 in the House as it stood at the dissolution.

What is to be done now ?

A mass vote showing a majori[illegible] of nearly 300,000 on a plebiscit[illegible] with a solid coalition majority [illegible] 124 against the Peers, is not s[illegible] decisive as it would have been if we had not throw[illegible] away five seats by split votes, which would have give[illegible] us a majority in all the four nations. But it is a electoral fact of the first magnitude, and will hav[illegible]

	1892. L.	C.	Maj.	1895. L.	C.	Maj.	1900. L.	C.	Maj.	1906. L.	C.	Maj.
...	197	368	171 C. ...	116	349	233 C. ...	126	339	213 C. ...	338	127	211 L.
...	28	2	26 L. ...	22	8	14 L. ...	26	4	22 L. ...	30	—	30 L.
..	50	22	28 L. ...	39	33	6 L. ...	34	38	4 C. ...	60	12	48 L.
.	80	23	57 N. ...	82	21	61 N. ...	82	21	61 N. ...	84	19	65 N.
	[illegible]5	315	40 L. ...	259	411	152 C. ...	268	402	134 C. ...	512	158	354 L.

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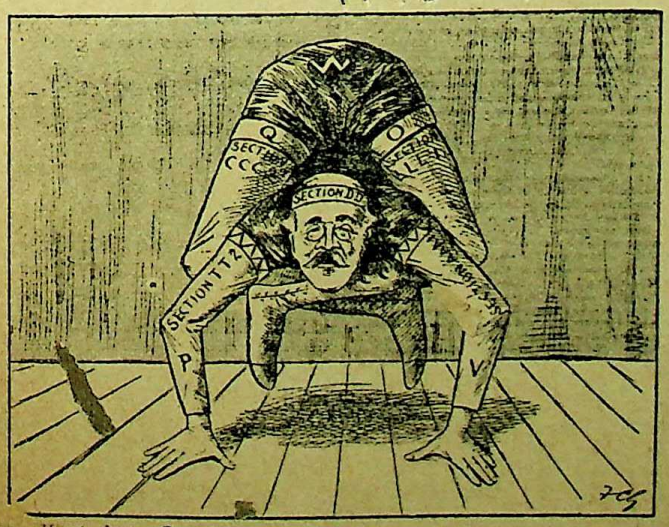
important consequences. The Conservatives contend that as the Liberal majority has been cut down by more than half, they are justified in regarding the result of the appeal to the country as a verdict in their favour. It will be necessary to undeceive these gentlemen. The Government stands pledged to use this majority in order to achieve the subordination of the House of Lords to the House of Commons—first, in matters of finance, and, secondly, in matters of legislation. The *non possumus* of the Peers blocks the way. The suggestion which I have repeatedly made that the Royal prerogative should be used to withhold writs of summons to Peers who have neglected their legislative duties, and that their places should be filled by great men summoned for this Parliament only, does not commend itself to Ministers. The old House of Lords will reassemble with its compact Tory majority. What is to be done? The expedient of asking the King to create three hundred Liberal hereditary Peers would probably be met by a refusal and an appeal to the country, when the Conservatives would pose as defenders of the hereditary principle in Crown and Peers against the despotism of a single elected Chamber. It would be unwise to make the Tories a present of the Crown as an electioneering asset.

Westminster Gazette.]

Au Revoir!

DANIEL: "Good-bye for the present. See you again soon!"



Westminster Gazette.]

The Boneless Tariff Reformer.

Stop Supplies!

There is one method—and, so far as I can see at present, only one—by which the Peers can be brought to heel. The power of the Commons lies in the power of the purse. If the majority of the present House of Commons refused to pass the Budget unless there was incorporated with it a statutory declaration that the right of the Commons to vote supplies to the Crown could not be interfered with by the Peers, either by amendment, suspension, or rejection, it is difficult to see what the Peers could do. If they refused to pass the Budget with this rider, they would throw the whole administration into confusion. If they passed it, their claim to meddle with Budgets would be gone for ever. It may be objected that this would still leave their legislative veto untouched. But it is possible to take two bites at a cherry. This year there must be two Budgets. If the first were used to secure to the Commons uncontrolled power over finances, the second could be used to compel them to accept the restriction of their veto to the limits defined by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman's resolution: that is to say, the Commons should refuse to vote supplies to the Crown unless the Peers consented to abandon their absolute veto. There would no doubt be a stiff fight. There might have to be another dissolution. But the issue would be clear; and if the next contest were fought out on the straight issue of Peers *versus* People, the South might follow the North, and

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Photograph by [*Lafayette.*

Mr. T. Gibson Bowles (L).
Elected at King's Lynn.

Photograph by [*Vandyk.*

Rev. C. Silvester Horne (L).
Elected at Ipswich.

Photograph by [*Russell.*

Mr. Spencer L. Hughes (L).
Elected at Stockport.

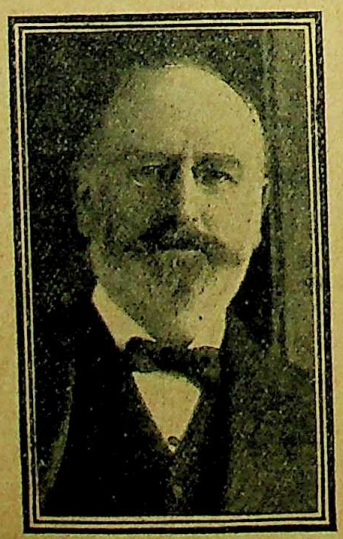
Photograph by [*Russell.*

Lord Hugh Cecil (C).
Elected at Oxford University.

great constitutional question would be brought to a decisive issue. Any less drastic method of dealing with the problem would excite vehement dissatisfaction among the Liberals. And let it be remembered that the spear-head of the coalition on this question is It not the Liberals; it is the Irish and the Labour inclmembers who are the driving force; they are for alsar against the Peers *à outrance.* The Irish do not vatr the Budget; nothing would suit them better i tha to refuse supplies as a means of attacking the rest ns.

The Reform of the House of Lords.

The compromise proposed, that of a round-table conference as to a reconstitution of the Upper Chamber in order to make it more representative, is not favoured even by Mr. Balfour, who still professes himself to be a House of Commons man, and who deprecates the creation of two centres of gravity in the Imperial Parliament. The House of Lords suits him very well as it is; it could not be improved as an instrument for executing the will of the Tory caucus. On the other hand, the Radicals say that however you reconstitute the House of Lords, it can never be other than a Conservative assembly, and they object vehemently to anything which would increase its moral authority. Many who are neither Radicals nor Reactionaries fear lest the creation of a second Chamber, largely elective, might have the same results in England as it has in France. M. Yves Guyot points out in this month's *Contemporary* how disastrously the existence of the Senate operates in depriving the Deputies of their sense of responsibility to the State. On the whole the chances seem to lie in the direction of a fight over Campbell-Bannerman's resolution with a new election, in which Home Rule would take the place of Tariff Reform as the red herring used by the Tories to divert the attention of the electors from the real issue.



Photograph by [*Russell.*

Sir T. Barclay (L).
Elected at Blackburn.

Photograph by [*E. H. Mills.*

Lord Charles Beresford (C).
Elected at Portsmouth.

The Tories become Socialists.

There are so many things about the Election that it is rather difficult to take them in the right order. The one salient fact, however, which overshadows everything else to those who are sufficiently detached from the hurly-burly to note the real significance of what is happening, is the extent to which the re

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Photograph by [*Lafayette.*

Rt. Hon. Sir J. Pease (L).
Defeated at Saffron Walden.

Photograph by [*Lafayette.*

Mr. T. W. Russell (L).
Defeated at Tyrone.

Photograph by [*Russell.*

Mr. H. Greenwood (L).
Defeated at York.

Photograph by [*Vandyk.*

Sir Henry Norman (L).
Defeated at Wolverhampton (S).

doctrine of Socialism has triumphed. Those who are professedly Socialist, like Mr. Grayson, Mr. Hyndman, and Mr. Welch, met with little support from the electors; but that in no way affects the fact that this Election will be remembered as one of the most momentous victories which have been achieved for the principle of State Socialism. This is not because the Government has obtained a majority for its Budget; for the Budget, so far from being Socialistic, is a Budget of Social Reform. The astounding but transcendent fact in connection with this Election is the capture of practically more than half of the county seats in England by promises and pledges on the part of the Tory Party which embody the most dangerous and the most advanced doctrines of Socialism. It is amazing the extent to which men can blind themselves to the true significance of their own acts.

"The Right to Work" a Tory Doctrine.

The Conservative Party went forth in battle array professedly against Socialism. But it has delivered itself over lock, stock, and barrel to a theory of the functions and the omnipotence of the State which lead directly to the adoption of State Collectivism. As I went to vote in my constituency at Westminster my attention was attracted by a Tariff Reform bill which informed me that Tariff Reform would give me Higher Wages, Cheaper Food, and more time in which to enjoy it. Tariff Reform, I was informed on all hands, by zealous emissaries of the Opposition, would supply work for all the unemployed in the country. The "right to work," formulated hitherto only by the extreme Labour Party in the House of Commons, has been transferred holus-bolus to the programme of the Conservative Party. "Tariff Reform means work for all, Tariff Reform means higher wages for everybody." What is this but an assertion that the State, by the exercise of its authority, is able if it pleases not only to provide work for everybody, but to increase the wages of all those who are employed? This is Socialism pure and simple—Socialism of a far more lurid hue than anything that can be put down to the account of Mr. Lloyd George. Yet that now is apparently the accepted doctrine of the Opposition.

Photograph by [*E. H. Mills.*

Mr. Will Crooks (Lab.).
Defeated at Woolwich.

Photograph by [*Lafayette.*

Lord Robert Cecil (C).
Defeated at Blackburn.

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The Significance of the Surrender.

It is idle to quote Mr. Balfour's more or less fatuous disclaimers of the doctrine upon which the county elections were fought and won by his followers. His occasional and fitful disclaimers of the reckless promises which were made by his spokesmen may have satisfied his own conscience, but they never penetrated into the minds of the electors. What the working classes of this country have been told—especially the working classes in the rural districts—is that it is possible for a Government by legislation to give everybody work, and to increase everybody's wages. The fact that it is a lie is immaterial. It was on that lie that the Government majority was cut down from 200 to 124. I am not now arguing whether or not the tendency of Tariff Reform or Free Trade would be in the direction of decreasing or increasing employment. That is another question. The point that I am insisting upon is that at present, in the opinion of the million of the rural electors whom the Tories brought up to poll, the Opposition has accepted the Socialistic doctrine of the right to work, and has added to it a further promise of the right to work at increased wages.

Remember Old-Age Pensions.

Surely, when the Peers, the plutocrats, and the landlords begin to reflect upon the result of their campaign they will have some grave misgivings as to the consequences of their reckless electioneering. To have committed one great Party of the State to the doctrine of the right to work, and to work at higher wages than those paid at present, is the most Socialistic step that has been taken in this country in the lifetime of this generation. It is idle for noble Lords—or Mr. Balfour, whom they have reduced to the position of a subservient servitor—to protest that they can be relied upon to take care that their promises about "work for all" and "higher wages" will share the same fate as their promises about Old-Age Pensions. The recollection of the results of their policy of loquacious mendacity must give them qualms. It is quite true that a Conservative Administration, if it were installed, would do nothing—would not even try to do anything—in order to fulfil its Socialistic electoral pledges. Work for All and Higher Wages would undoubtedly share the same fate as Old-Age Pensions—for a time. But, as the story of Old-Age Pensions shows, the electoral pledges of the Tories are often forced, against the will of their leaders, upon the Liberals who succeed them in office.

The Logic of Hodge.

The promises of January, 1910, have been impressed indelibly upon the minds of the labouring men of Southern England. They believed, and they voted because they believed, that it was possible for the State to give work to all, and provide higher wages for everybody, if only they put the right people in office. These assertions, made so unscrupulously and with such positive asseverations, as to the possibility of providing work for all, will sink deeply

Photograph by [*Stephen Cribb.*

A Typical Election Scene.

Mr. G. Bernard Shaw addressing the Portsmouth Dockyard employés on behalf of Alderman Sanders, the Labour candidate.

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into the popular mind. Simple men will say, "The thing can be done. The Conservatives told us that they would do it. Let us give them a chance, and if they cannot do it we will turn them out and give the chance to somebody else who can." Then will come the chance of the Socialists, who will say, and say with a very great deal of truth, that Tariff Reform is but hocus-pocus, that Tariff legislation will increase unemployment, cut down wages and increase the price of food. But they will then go on to say, "The Tories are quite right in asserting that it is the duty, and that it is within the power, of the State to provide work for all at good wages. They have failed, but we are the boys to do it!" The working-class vote that was cast in favour of Tariff Reform at this Election, on the strength of the mendacious promises of the Tariff Reformers, will constitute the solid nucleus of a Socialist majority in the future. They have been taught by the Conservatives the fundamental doctrine of a State Providence in which all Socialists believe. Having sown the wind, they will not have long to wait before they reap the whirlwind. No such fatal blow has been dealt to the principle of individualism and of the sanctity of the rights of property as that which has been dealt by the Opposition in this Election. Whoever else may mourn over the issue of the fight, the Socialist, with his doctrine that the State both can and should provide every citizen with the means of subsistence, has good cause to chortle in his joy. The whole Tory Party has walked blindly into the Socialist camp.

Fetching Farm Hands in Motor-Cars.

The motor-car played a conspicuous part in this Election, and the lack of sufficient cars probably settled the fate of numerous Liberal candidates in the country districts.

The Voice of the North.

Next to this epoch-making adoption of the Socialist doctrine by the Conservatives, the most significant feature of the Election has been the enormous majorities by which the men of the North declared their adherence to the principles of Representative Government and Free Trade. In the Southern Counties and the Midlands the Tories succeeded in evading the constitutional issue. "There is no constitutional issue," they said. "The Lords merely wait for your orders before accepting the Budget." They refused so obstinately to discuss the constitutional question, and made such monstrous assertions in support of Tariff Reform, that Liberal candidates, after making more or less expository statements on the constitutional question, were compelled to devote the greater part of their speeches to refuting the fallacies of the Tariff Reformers. Hence the South did not vote upon Peers *versus* the People as the North did. The South is mentally more sluggish than the North, and it will take another six months probably before countrymen in the South wake up to the significance of the power of the Peers to reject Budgets. In the North, where political intelligence is much more alert, the majorities against the Peers were overwhelming. With the exception of seats lost here and there by splits, one or two seats in Liverpool, the whole of ancient Northumbria (including Lancashire) voted almost solid against the pretensions of the Peers. As the correspondent of the *Morning Post* naively explained, North-country audiences literally get out of hand altogether when anyone attempts to defend the pretensions of the Peers.

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The Loyalty of Birmingham.

Another salient feature of the Election was the extraordinary loyalty of Birmingham, and the district of which Birmingham is the capital, to Mr. Chamberlain. Birmingham was Free Trade until Mr. Chamberlain told it to change its opinion. If, which is too much to hope for, he were to recover his intellectual and physical energy and were to tell them to denounce Tariff Reform, they would denounce Tariff Reform. They swear by Joe. There is something fine about this loyalty to a leader, even when that leader is chiefly remarkable for having destroyed in turn each of the two great Parties in the State. There seems to be no reason why, even after Mr. Chamberlain has been gathered to his fathers—may the date be far hence!—he should not control Birmingham by his dead hand. This devotion of Birmingham to Mr. Chamberlain is to be borne in mind when people talk about the fickleness of democracies.

The German Scare.

The third remarkable feature of the Election was the extent to which all other issues were subordinated to the question of the Peers and the People and the Budget and Tariff Reform. The only other question which commanded any attention was the German Invasion scare, which was worked for a great deal more than it was worth by Lord Northcliffe and his allies, "Lord Charles, Watchford and Co." It was the greatest blot on the Election that Mr. Balfour should have condescended to play to that gallery; and the result of the speeches which he, Lord Cawdor, Lord Curzon, and others made on the subject produced an impression in Berlin that the return of the Conservatives to office would mean war with Germany sooner or later. The only Conservative member returned for Edinburgh, a King's Counsellor and a man of some standing in his profession, openly advocated during his canvass the despatch of an ultimatum to Germany threatening her with war if she did not abate the rate of her shipbuilding. This, of course, was sheer madness, and Mr. Balfour is at least incapable of such a crime as that. But when such speeches can be made by prominent Conservatives it is not surprising that the Germans think that these indiscreet members of the rank and file are merely voicing the sentiments of their leaders. An ex-Chancellor of Germany is reported to have declared that if the Tories came back to office he did not see any way of avoiding a war between the two countries, much as he would deplore it.

A Word for Horseflesh and Rye Bread.

The staunchness of the Northerners delivered us from that peril, but it is to be feared that the Elections have not by any means tended to improve our relations either with the German Government or the German people. Nothing could have been, politically, more wicked than Mr. Balfour's and Lord Cawdor's speeches as to the possibility of war with Germany. Nothing could be more unfortunate than the way in which Mr. Lloyd George deemed it expedient to hold up the rye bread and horseflesh eaten by Germans to the execration of the English mob. Horseflesh is very good eating, as I can testify from personal experience; and would it not be much better for our population if they substituted brown bread for the white bread now universally in use? But even if rye bread were as bad as its worst enemies assert, it was not wise for a Chancellor of the Exchequer to win the cheers of excited English meetings by holding up the diet of our German fellow-men to scorn and contempt. No doubt it was a good debating point to harp upon the difference between the staple food consumed in Germany and in England; but such advantages can be bought too dearly. Such abuse suggests to the more combative section of the nation whose victuals you are abusing that the best way to settle that question would be for the products of those victuals to come into the field and fight it out. Whatever may be the diet of the average German, its result, as tested by the physique of the man who eats it, shows that we need not shrink from comparison with the food eaten by the weedy population of our manufacturing districts.

Woman's Suffrage at the Election.

Before the fight began I ventured to express my regret that the Suffragettes should have persisted at the General Election in militant tactics which had stood them in good stead at by-elections. I pointed out that there were not enough of them to go round—that unless they revised their policy and adopted that of supporting whatever candidate could best be relied upon to support their cause, that cause would be put back indefinitely. That is, I fear, very much what has happened. The Suffragettes concentrated their attacks upon certain Ministers or certain Liberals, and claimed in two or three instances to have had a considerable share in their defeat. But, taking the country at large, and looking at the constituencies as a whole, it would be difficult even for the most

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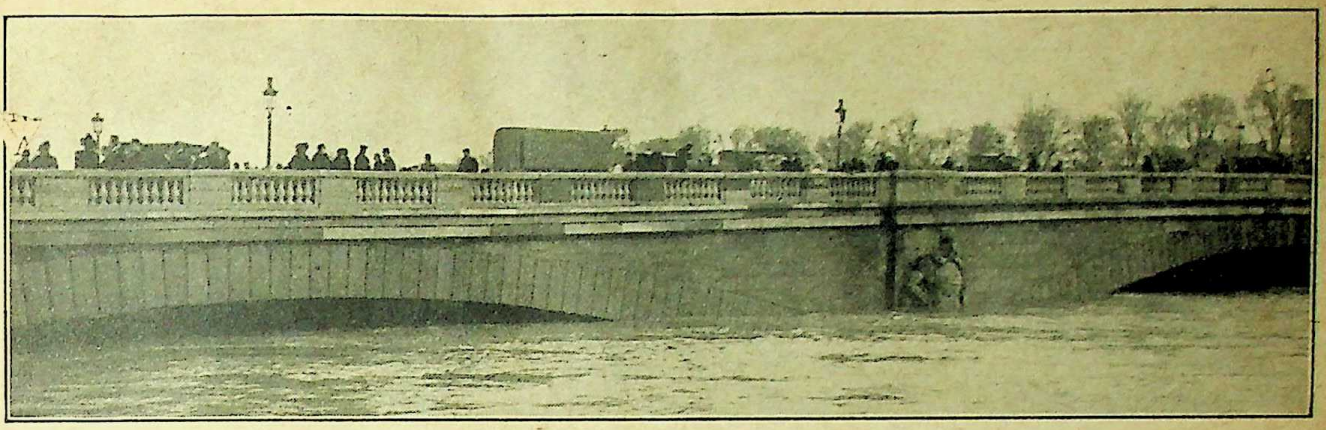

The Floods in Paris: the well-known bridge of l'Alma in danger.

The water was nearly up to the heads of the gigantic figures, and the river nearly filled the arches of the structure.

The Floods in France.

France last month experienced on a small scale a rehearsal of the Noachian deluge. The rain did not fall for forty days and forty nights. Neither were the fountains of the great deep broken up. But it did rain very heavily for many days, with the result that the rivers overflowed their banks, and, according to the *Times* correspondent, nearly half of France was under water. This is an exaggeration. But there is no doubt that a calamity, which in money alone is estimated at £40,000,000, or one-fifth the war indemnity exacted by Germany, has befallen *la belle France*. The suffering everywhere from the damp and the cold, the privation and loss of shelter, has been intense. Public attention has been concentrated upon the tragedy of Paris, but the sum of human misery inflicted by the floods was probably much greater in the provinces. It is the concentrated horror that impresses the imagination, especially when it takes place under the eye of all the journalists of all the world.

Submerged Paris.

There was no sudden and overwhelming rush of water. The rain fell and fell and fell, and as it fell the water in the Seine rose and rose and rose. On Monday, January 24th, the depth of the river at the Pont Royal was only normal, the gauge showing a depth of 8 feet. On Tuesday it began to creep upwards, but a rise of 10 in. alarmed no one. Telegrams began to come in from the gathering-grounds of the Seine, the Marne, and the other rivers which feed the Seine, warning the capital that the floods were out, and that trouble might be expected. But the rise on Wednesday was only 12 in., and Parisians slept comfortably in their beds. It was their last day of repose. For on Thursday the water came down like a freshet, rising 5 feet, and continuing to rise. On Friday it rose to 7 feet, on Saturday to 11, on Sunday to 13. I quote the figures from the *Times*. Still it continued to rise. The depth registered at the Pont Royal went steadily up from 25 feet on Sunday to 27 feet, and then again to 31½ feet, 23½ feet above the normal level. Eighteen bridges were closed, and the whole of the low-lying districts on both sides of the Seine were submerged. There have been other great floods in France, notably the devastating deluge of 1764, when the Seine rose as high nearly as it did last month. But never before has the invading element found territory so ill-prepared to resist its attack. Our forefathers built upon *terra firma*. Civilisation has converted that solid

A View at Rapée Quay, Paris.

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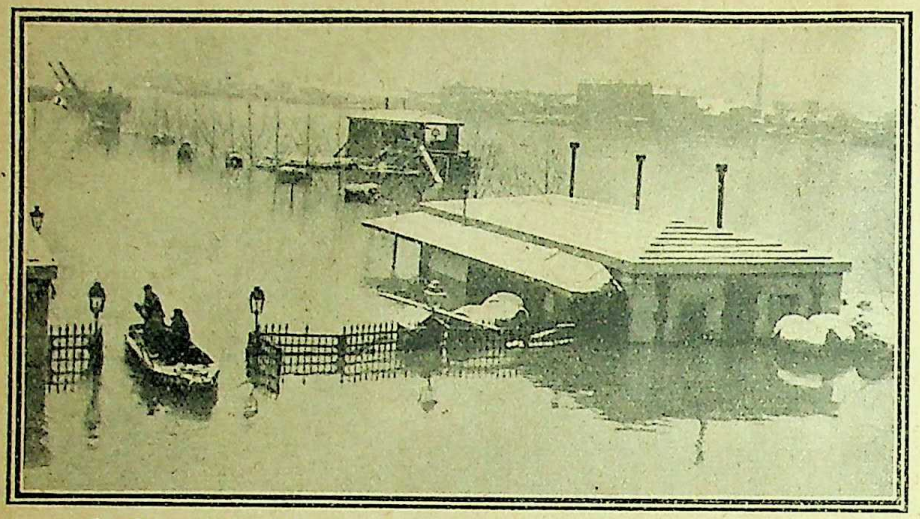

At One of the Custom Houses at the City Gates of Paris.

land into a vast sponge. What with main drains, sewers, underground railways, subways, the whole foundation of the modern city is like a honeycomb. Hence the terror, hence the horror of the last Invasion of Paris.

The Peril of Civilisation.

It was not the water in the streets which threatened so much mischief. It was the water below the streets, the water that penetrated everywhere. The water that burst up main drains, hewing a great open channel, for instance, down the centre of the Boulevard Hausmann, that choked the underground railway, that caused the pavement near the Gare St. Lazare to heave and sink as if some monster animal were struggling below, that opened great fissures in streets and squares, into which men and horses and carts were engulfed alike—it was "the waters under the earth" that constituted the terror. If the flood had lasted a few days longer no one could predict what might have happened. Street lamps and trees in the avenues reeled and fell as the suction of the flood left them without standing ground, and a hideous fear fell upon men that the foundations of the Eiffel Tower might also be undermined. The flood brought darkness to the aid of the wet and the cold. The electric light gave out; the gasworks were submerged. The Chamber of Deputies deliberated by candle-light. The Foreign Office was evacuated. The Louvre, fortunately, was saved. All along the quays at the most exposed points armies of men toiled as the Dutch laboured with their dykes, erecting barricades against the water. If the city be regarded as an individual its arterial and nervous system was completely disorganised. Its alimentary system suffered severely. Railways were under water, market gardeners could not drive their wagons across the flooded countryside. The supplies of fuel were either under water or were whirled away seawards to Rouen. Seldom has a great city been visited by a more sudden, a more unexpected, and a more misery-producing catastrophe than that which overwhelmed Paris last month.

Are We in Danger?

The misfortunes of our neighbours naturally provoke reflections as to whether we may not suffer from the same misfortune. What would happen to London if the Thames rose twenty-three feet above high-water mark? Fortunately the Thames has not so vast a gathering-ground as the Seine; its channel is wider, it is nearer the sea, and the catastrophe is not likely to occur. Professor Josef

After the Bursting of the Dyke at Choisy-le-Roi: A Suburb under Ten Feet of Water.

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Buchanan, of California, who wrote in the *Arena* in 1890, predicted that this year would see a terrible convulsion of Nature which would sweep away every seaboard city in America on the Atlantic coast that is not fifty feet above the sea-level. The same earthquake and tidal wave would convulse the Mediterranean, wiping Alexandria, Naples, and other famous cities off the map. The blow, according to this Seer, would fall swiftly and suddenly about noon. At one o'clock a million lives would have been sacrificed in America; how many in Europe he leaves to our imagination. "I see all Europe under water," said another American prophet. But these lugubrious vaticinations may be dismissed like those of the famous Baxter, who has gone to his rest without witnessing the end of the world which he was never weary of predicting as just about to occur.

Finland.

Owing to the extent to which the General Election at home has absorbed public attention it is impossible to devote much space to the course of events abroad. In Germany the Socialists have won another by-election—the fourth in succession following upon the increased taxes on food. In Hungary the ministerial crisis has been temporarily arranged, but affairs are still in a state of uncertain equilibrium. The worst news from abroad comes from Russia, where it would almost seem that a decision has been taken to go to extremities with Finland. The appointment of Russian officials on the Finnish railways is an innovation, if not an outrage, which naturally excites the susceptibilities of the Finns. They are a dour race, and not easy either to coerce or to cajole. I have nothing to add and nothing to retract of anything I have said as to the infatuation that seems to lure the Russian Government towards this forbidden fruit. There are plenty of insidious tempters who appeal to national pride and the instinct of domination. But in the interest of Russia herself, every friend of Russia must earnestly beg the Tsar to keep the Tchinovniks' hands off Finland. Not for the sake of a thousand Wyborgs is it worth while to renew the painful story of the Bobrikoff *régime*.

The Threatening Cloud in the Levant.

The situation in the Levant is very threatening. The decision of the King of Greece to summon a National Assembly is unconstitutional. Lord Morley once said of arrests by reason of State, they are abominable, but less abominable than anarchy. So King George may argue that the unconstitutional summoning of a National Assembly is a less evil than the indefinite continuance of the anomalous condition of things that has lasted for the last six months or more. The Military League which has dominated the situation is to be dissolved, but its leader, Colonel Tsorbas, becomes Minister of War. The immediate danger point is whether delegates from Crete shall be allowed to occupy seats in the Assembly. Their recognition might be regarded by the Turks as a *casus belli*. If Dr. Dillon be right, there is reason to fear that the military junta that is supreme behind the scenes in Constantinople may seize the first pretext in order to make war upon the Greeks, who are utterly unprepared. It will need all the resources of the four Powers—nay, perhaps, of the six—to prevent the firing of the charged mine of explosive passions in the Levant.

Newfoundland Fishery Question at the Hague.

The announcement made last month that the United States Government has appointed Mr. Elihu Root to be its counsel before the Hague Tribunal that is to settle the long-standing Atlantic Sea Fisheries dispute is very welcome news. Nothing could tend more to magnify the importance of the International Court than the nomination of the ex-Secretary of State to present the case of the American Republic. Mr. Root is probably the ablest and shrewdest statesman in the United States. As Secretary of State he won universal respect both at home and abroad. He is painstaking, conscientious, industrious—all the humdrum virtues of the advocate—but he has also the courage, the insight, and acumen of a great statesman. I sincerely hope that the British counsel may be a man of distinction worthy to hold his own in the forensic battle with America's leading lawyer.

The Leaders of the Opposition.

The Conservative Party has sunk to such a beggarly bankruptcy of statesmanlike ability that it was reduced to fighting the last election under the leadership of men who were trained as Socialists, Home Rulers, or Republicans. The real leaders of the Opposition in the present crisis were not Lord Lansdowne and Mr. Balfour. They were the semi-paralysed *ci-devant* Republican Mayor of Birmingham, the Socialist Mr. Blatchford, and the former Liberal Home Rule-Imperialist, Mr. Garvin, of the *Observer*. Of Mr. Blatchford's pamphlet some 2,000,000 copies have been sold. It is a *reductio ad absurdum* of the scaremongers' doctrine. For Mr. Blatchford demands that Britain should equip an army of a million or two million men to undertake the defence of the French frontier against Germany. He is an

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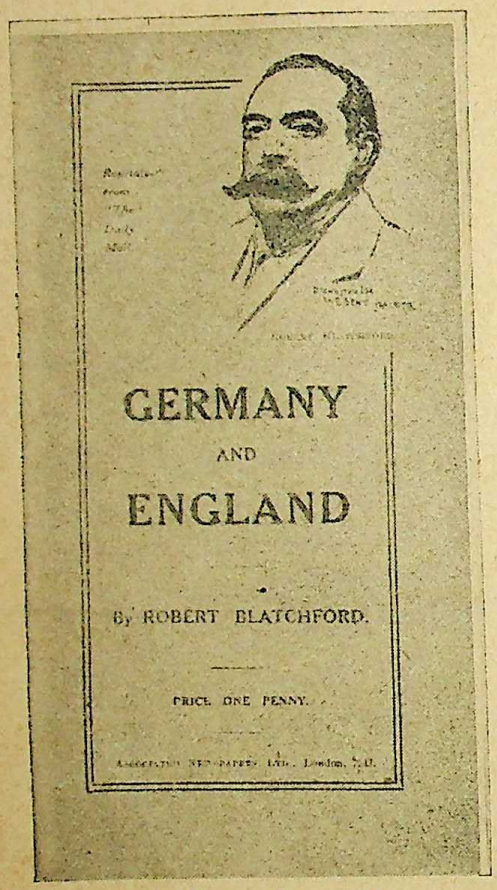

The Scare Pamphlet.

honest man, and I cannot but feel grateful to him for enabling the country to see what is the price of adopting the policy he recommends. Mr. Garvin is a very different kind of man, although bitten, no doubt, by the same maggot as that which works in Mr. Blatchford's brain.

Mr. Chamberlain's Successor.

Few men know Mr. Garvin by sight. Not many more know him by name. But those who know the forces which dominate politics know that it is he, and he alone, who deserves the credit or the discredit, the praise or the blame, of having been the only leader of the Opposition worthy of the name during the recent crisis. But for Mr. Garvin the House of Lords would never have thrown out the Budget. But for Mr. Garvin the Conservative Party would never have identified itself solidly with the crazy cause of Tariff Reform. Mr. Garvin, contemplating the wreck of the old House of Commons, can with justice declare: "Alone I did it." To my thinking it was a mad piece of work, precipitating this country into a revolutionary period of stormy agitation. But it was a desperately difficult bit of work to do, and Mr. Garvin did it. In its way it is an achievement as notable as Disraeli's when he, the despised Jew adventurer, compelled the proud nobles of Britain to follow his lead. Disraeli had a seat in Parliament. Mr. Garvin had only his editorial pen. But with the other weapon he coerced Lord Lansdowne, rallied the backwoodsmen, and precipitated the crisis, and having done so notable a thing, he deserves to be hailed as the real leader of the Conservative Party. He may be regarded as the successor of Mr. Chamberlain.

I confess that I think he is perfectly crazy upon the subject of Tariff Reform. But I know him to be perfectly honest, and I welcome him as a gift from the gods, sent us for the execution of their providential plans in destroying the enemies of Free Trade and Representative Government.

Photograph by [*Beresford.*

Mr. J. L. Garvin.
Editor of the *Observer*.

The Opening of the Labour Exchanges.

Mr. Winston Churchill has had the satisfaction of inaugurating the new national system of Labour Exchanges, by which it is hoped it may be possible to avoid much of the hopeless, heart-breaking waste of time and labour now consumed in looking for work. Sixty-four of these were opened in the provinces to-day (February 1st), besides those in London. The rush to register was great. If the employers avail themselves of the opportunity afforded by the Labour Exchanges for recruiting their staffs, these bureaux will become an essential part of our social machinery. Even if they do not, they will furnish us for the first time with an accurate register of the number of willing workers who are standing all the day idle. In the new Parliament it is certain that very vigorous efforts will be made by the Labour Party to provide work for the unemployed. Everyone wishes to do it, but hitherto efforts in that

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direction have usually had no other effect than to increase the number of the unemployed and at the same time to increase the burdens borne by those who are in work.

The Question of Conscription.

It is evident that before long the alarmists will make a vigorous effort to secure the adoption of some measure which will pave the way for compulsory universal military service. They mask their designs by pointing out the great advantage to the community of physical exercise, of discipline, and of the habit of concerted action. Now upon this subject it is well to lay down clearly exactly what is possible and what is not. It is possible to enforce a certain minimum of physical exercise under discipline upon the youth of our population, provided that it is made perfectly clear that the exercise is not a mere euphemism for military drill. The best security against this is to insist that no so-called measure of physical exercise shall be enforced that is not made applicable to both sexes. The nature of the exercise enforced on boys and girls might differ. But the principle should be the same. A certain irreducible minimum of physical exercise might be exacted, say one evening every week, unless it was proved that the youth was attending a continuation class, in which case he or she might be excused. But the aim and object of the exercise should not be military. It is possible to teach our youth to be orderly, smart, obedient, respectful, on other lines than those laid down by the drill-sergeant. Girls need this training just as much as boys, and any scheme which excludes them shows the cloven hoof.

The Comets.

The arrival in one year of a couple of comets, both visible with the naked eye, naturally occasions some uneasy speculation. Never was a comet seen, according to a Latin saying, without implying disaster. That, of course, has long been explained away as an exploded superstition. But it is rather disconcerting to find that the old belief is now being brought forward again, and supported by all the latest scientific jargon about cathode rays, X rays, etc. We are gravely assured that the little twilight comet of last month was responsible for the floods which have devastated France, and we are bidden to tremble at the thought of what will happen to this unfortunate planet when Halley's comet is blazing in mid-heaven. There seems to be a certain law of periodicity about popular alarms. For many years no one troubles his head about "the approaching end of the world." Then, somehow or other—no one exactly knows how or why—a craze spreads from nation to nation; and even in the most enlightened lands the faithful souls who are holding themselves on the *qui vive* for the signs which portend the Second Advent read the newspapers only in order to verify their interpretations of the prophecies. Only the other day an eminent civil engineer called me up on the telephone to tell me that he was convinced, from his study of the Book of Jeremiah, that the Germans were the Assyrians, and that war in a very short time was inevitable. As for the Anglo-Israelites, the comets are likely to give them a high old time, and for months to come we may expect to hear that we are on the eve of Armageddon.

Minneapolis Journal.]

Responsibility for the High Cost of Living.—Same Old Circle.

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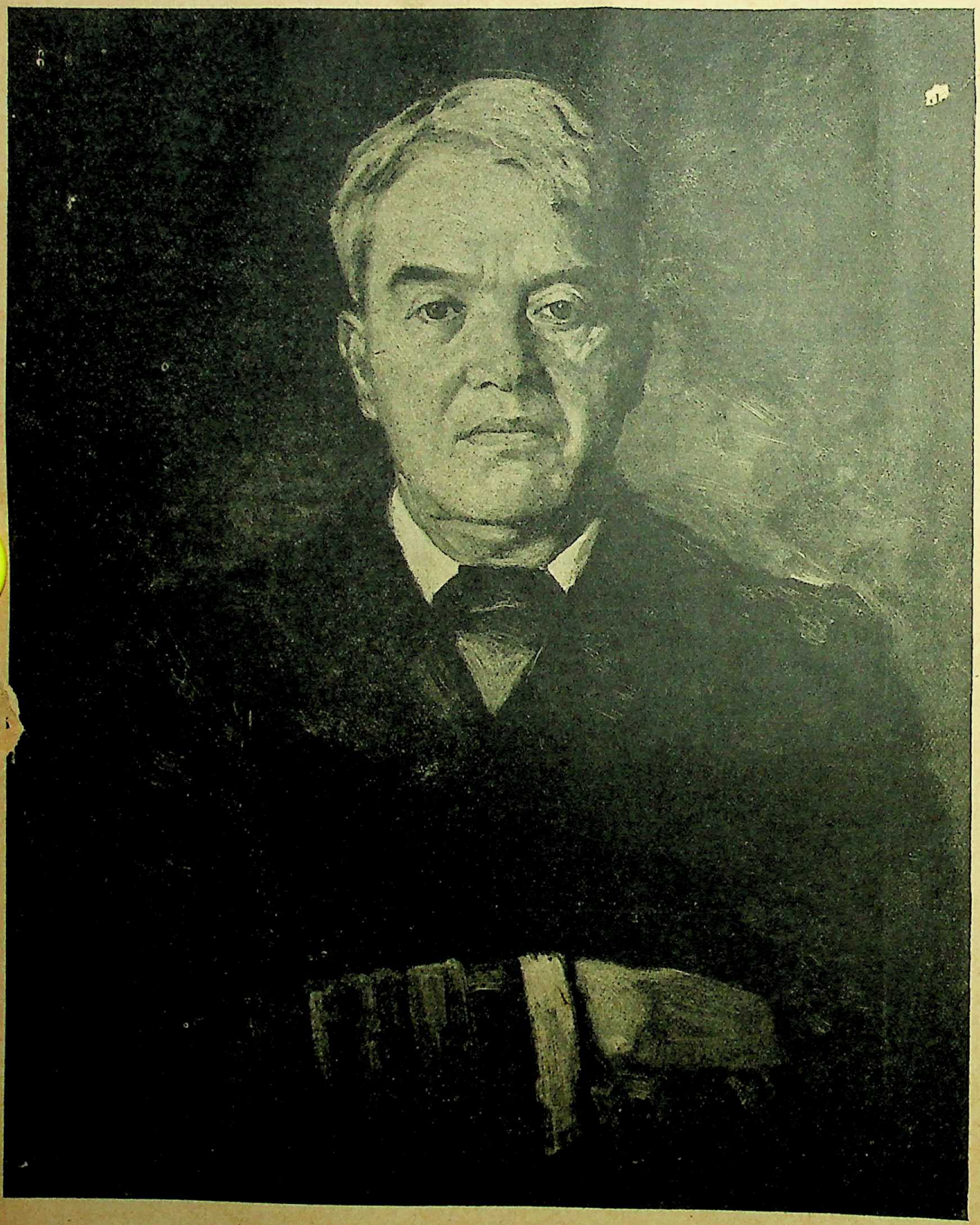

FROM THE PORTRAIT OF THE RIGHT HON. LORD FISHER OF KILVERSTONE BY WILLIAM STRANG, A.R.A.

(By the courtesy of Mr. Strang and the proprietors of the "Art Journal.")

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CHARACTER SKETCH.

ADMIRAL FISHER.

I.—OUR LOSS.

"I DON'T know how you feel about it," said a friend the day after Fisher's retirement. "But I feel pretty bad. It is almost as if Nelson had stepped down from his monument in Trafalgar Square." That is not an exaggeration. We all feel more or less like that, from the King upon his throne down to the scurviest of the curs who snapped at the great man's heels. For Fisher was a great man—one of our greatest men. His greatness was attested alike by the devotion which he commanded from all the greatest, and the fierce rancour of animosity which he roused in the worst, of his contemporaries. His career has been of singular brilliance. "Call no man happy till he is dead," said the ancients, and Fisher has still many years of usefulness before him. But his active service in the Navy is over. That at least constitutes a record whose splendour is unblemished by a single failure to respond from first to last to the call of duty. Long years hereafter, when all the controversies which have raged round his name have sunk into oblivion, the name and the fame and the high renown of Admiral Fisher will be things to conjure with in the Service which he loved so well and served so long. It was never his destiny to lead England's battle fleet into action, but it was his extraordinary good fortune to impress all who came within the magic circle of his influence so that they regarded him with as much admiration and devotion as if he had been actually victor of a battle of the Nile or had returned triumphant from another Trafalgar. We all felt that in him there was the potentiality of a Nelson. And we admired with ever-increasing gratitude the beaver-like industry with which this great sea captain spent his days and nights in making Britannia's shield so strong that no one would dare to challenge her to battle. The greatest of our sea kings, he laboured ever not to precipitate a combat in which he might have won undying renown, but by the overwhelming strength of the British Navy to render it impossible for any enemy to disturb her peace. Wherever you found him, on the quarter-deck of the *Vernon*, in the gunnery school, at the Hague Conference, or in the conning tower of the Empire at the Admiralty, he was ever the same—an incarnation of the energies of Mars consecrated to the supreme purpose of the preservation of peace.

"Oh, Jacky? Well, Jacky is splendid—simply splendid!"

There you have it. That is the way in which he impressed everybody who was anybody who ever had to do with him. No man has been more fiercely assailed. The most monstrous accusations were hurled against him by men who were not worthy to black his boots. At the time when he was risking everything by his dogged determination to keep up the supremacy of the Navy, he was denounced as a traitor, in the pay of Germany, who had gone to Whitehall in order to betray us into the hands of our rival. Those of us who knew the motive of these attacks could afford to smile. As for Fisher, he heeded them as little as if they were but the icy spray which hurtles through the air when a destroyer is dashing at full speed across the waves. After all, detractors and calumniators have their uses. As the Devil has been said to be the most efficient advertising agent of the *bon Dieu*, so envious libellers and unscrupulous traducers are serviceable in creating a background of shadow against which the radiant central figure of the hero stands out in clearer relief than would have been possible but for the zeal with which they had plied their blacking brushes.

II.—NELSON SECUNDUS AND THE "DREADNOUGHT."

Fisher was an enthusiast for the Navy, and Nelson was ever the god of his idolatry. There was in him the Nelson touch, and his constant thought was how to impress upon the coming generation the inspiration of his memory.

If Nelson was the Elijah, Fisher was the Elisha of naval war, upon whom descended the mantle of his great predecessor—with which he also has cleft asunder many a Jordan which seemed to offer an insuperable obstacle to his progress. As he once wrote me: "Possibilities are forced out of impossibilities and courage out of timidity by sheer strength of the indomitable will of which Nelson is to us the great exemplar."

Our beloved Nelson, as Fisher always called him, is responsible for the latest development of the swift armoured cruiser of the *Indomitable* class, which is a *Dreadnought* in all but in name, and swifter on the sea. In his memorandum before Trafalgar Nelson insisted upon having "an advance squadron of the fastest sailing two-decked ships." That phrase inspired the construction of the *Indomitable*, which, with her three sisters, act as the fastest sailing squadron in alliance with the *Dreadnought*. Their big six-knot superiority to every battleship will enable them to run down every ship that floats, no matter how swift and heavily armoured they may be, and hold them until the heavier battleships can come up to give them their *coup de grace*. Nelson's idea, as he explained it to Admiral Keats when walking in the grounds of Merton Abbey, was to keep a division of his fastest battleships in a situation of advantage from which he could "throw them into battle in any part I choose." "Why not have all *Indomitables* instead of *Dreadnoughts?*" someone asked Fisher. He replied in his quaint way, "Could

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you have had the New Testament without the Old Testament? First, Abraham was necessary, and then came Paul." From which cryptic saying may be deduced the inference that Fisher, being a man of the new dispensation, is inclined to regard the *Dreadnought* as belonging to the beggarly elements of a system from which we are emerging. "After all," he was wont to exclaim, "hitting is the thing, not armour. To act you must get there. Hence speed and the big gun are everything. Lesser guns are only pea-shooters, and what is the use of your heavy-armoured ship if she cannot get within range of the enemy?" The superiority of speed over the enemy—the one thing! You can then fight (1) when you like; (2) how you like; (3) where you like. It is the "weather gauge" of Nelson's day.

Fisher's name is, and probably always will be, associated with the initiation of the *Dreadnought* era. At the same time, when he is being alternately assailed and eulogised for having adopted the new type, it is only just to remember that the *Dreadnought* was no brand-new revelation vouchsafed to his single mind. A very capable, scientific, and practical committee had given the subject their most careful study. They arrived at the conclusions that the *Dreadnought* should be built, and then, even while the *Dreadnought* was being designed, the battle of Tsushima confirmed by actual test of sea-war the soundness of the principles on which the *Dreadnought* was laid down. From that moment everyone took to building *Dreadnoughts*. The Japanese had begun to move in that direction even before us. The Americans were following suit. The transformation was inevitable. We had merely to choose whether to march in the van or to bring up the rear. As befitted our pre-eminent position we took the lead. For eighteen months the warship builders of the world paused, marking time until they saw whether the great experiment would be successful. When it was evident that the *Dreadnought* was a great success, everyone went in pell-mell for *Dreadnoughts*. But those who argue that it lay with us to say whether or not the new type was to be adopted entirely mistake the situation. We could not control the course of events. The change was inevitable; and as it was coming it was better for us to be ahead of our rivals rather than to have lagged in the rear.

Fisher was an enthusiastic advocate of the new model. He was all for top speed and heavy guns. He had models constructed by which he could show to the merest tyro of a political exactly how *Dreadnoughts* were built and could be fought. The *Dreadnought* is a monster cellular raft on which are reared armoured castles, each a complete fortress in itself, a little world capable of fighting even if all the rest of the ship was destroyed so long as the raft floated and its own armoured wall kept out the enemy's fire. By eliminating all secondary or smaller guns, which had neither range nor penetrating power to enable them to do more than tickle the sides of the armoured leviathan, greater precision of aim was secured. Vessels armed with guns all of one calibre make much better shooting averages than those whose ports bristle with a miscellaneous collection of various bores throwing projectiles both light and heavy.

It is, however, all ancient history now; for the *Dreadnought* has in turn been succeeded by super-*Dreadnoughts*, which are as much superior to the original *Dreadnought* as she exceeded her immediate predecessors. The appearance of these super-*Dreadnoughts*, which will in turn be followed by super-super-*Dreadnoughts*, is the justification of Lord Fisher's rooted objection to laying down ships too fast. Build them as fast as you can when once you decide upon the type. But don't decide upon the type until the very last moment, for every year, almost every month, brings some improvement which ought to be utilised for the new ships. That has been Fisher's principle, and he has stuck to it unflinchingly from first to last. Whatever his enemies may say against Fisher, they never can say he does not stick to his guns.

What will be the future of the super-super-super evolution of *Dreadnoughts* no one can say. Monsters with 100,000 horse-power engines, with a speed of thirty knots, and an armament capable of pulverising the original *Dreadnought* like an eggshell before she could get within the hitting range of her own guns, are already taking shape in that shadowy astral plane where the inventions of the future take thought-form before they descend to the earth to be materialised.

President Roosevelt wished to establish an international agreement arresting the further growth of the battleship. But he found no support. "Deepness of draught," said Fisher, "is a measure of strength." The only arrest to the progressive development of the size of our leviathans is the impossibility of finding harbours deep enough for them to enter, docks big enough in which to repair them, and pockets deep enough to pay for them. In all probability the advent of the aëroplane will put a sudden stop to the construction of these overgrown monsters, which cost two or three millions to build, and become obsolete in twenty years. Aëroplanes and airships, however, did not concern Admiral Fisher. He had to do with submarines and torpedo boats—all the craft that move on the surface or under the surface of the water—but with the new strange craft that mount into the air he had nothing to do. To cope with them will be one of the chief anxieties of his successor.

III.—IN THE CONNING TOWER OF THE EMPIRE.

Few things impressed the popular imagination so much as the conversion of the Admiralty buildings in Whitehall into the conning tower of the Empire. The possibility of centralising the control of all the fleets on all the seas, so that they can all be used simul

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taneously as the fingers of one hand, was rendered possible by Marconi, but it was Fisher who seized the possibility and realised it for the benefit of the navy. "Admiral Fisher," said the Chief of the Staff of the German Navy in a tone of genuine admiration, "is a man who knows the secret of war. When he installed the wireless telegraphic apparatus at the Admiralty buildings he enormously multiplied the effective force of Britain by enabling her to concentrate all her vessels at the very point, either of attack or defence, where they are wanted. It was very simple. But it had never occurred to us until Fisher did it. Now we also can communicate by wireless from Berlin with all our warships."

There are no doubt dangers in excessive centralisation. The self-reliant old Admiral who put to sea with a well-found fleet vanished into space sometimes for a month or more, during all which time he was as absolute and independent a sovereign as was to be found on the surface of the planet. He had his general orders. But, subject only to them and to the winds and tides, he did what he pleased. In later Victorian days he was shorn of some of his absolute independence by the ocean cable. But cablegrams only reached him when he put into port, and not always at all ports. He had, therefore, always to rely upon his own judgment, and never was able to refer this, that, or the other to my Lords at Whitehall. This developed a habit of self-reliance which it would be perilous to impair. It would be ill for Britannia if the sovereignty of the seas had to be maintained by a parcel of officers who never dared burn a penn'orth of powder or a ton of coal without asking permission from Whitehall.

That is the possible danger that always accompanies any advance in the way of rapid communications. It is well worth facing as the price of the establishment of a system which enables the grey matter of the brain of the fleet to be in instant communication with all its members. No fear now of fleets getting lost altogether for a week at a time when the safety and the very existence of the Empire depend upon being able to concentrate every keel and every gun in the line of battle. No matter how far a cruiser may be despatched for scouting purposes, the wireless message can bring her back at a moment's notice and distribute simultaneously to all our commanders all the information she has obtained. Seated at Whitehall, listening to the tick-tick of the recording instrument, the First Sea Lord can hear everything that passes between his captains from Malta on one hand to half-way across the Atlantic on the other. And at any hour of the day or night he could communicate the latest information or his decisive word to all the wide-flung armadas of Great Britain.

IV.—AT THE HAGUE IN 1899.

At the Hague in 1899 Fisher had a position the like of which no Admiral held at the second Conference. The naval ascendency of Great Britain was then accepted by all. Germany was but a fourth-rate naval Power. Japan had not proved her prowess. The Americans worked hand in glove with us. And among the naval delegates Fisher was like a little god. As he was personally most gracious, put on no airs, and danced like a middy till all hours in the morning, no man at the Hague was more popular than he.

Fisher's ideas as to war, and especially as to naval war, were all based upon those current in Nelson's time. He was a bit of a barbarian who talked like a savage at times, to the no small scandal of his colleagues at the Hague. "The humanising of war!" he declared. "You might as well talk of humanising Hell! When a silly ass at the Hague got up and talked about the amenities of civilised warfare, and putting your prisoners' feet in hot water and giving them gruel, my reply, I regret to say, was considered totally unfit for publication. As if war could be civilised! If I am in command when war breaks out I shall issue as my orders:—

"The essence of war is violence.

"Moderation in war is imbecility.

"Hit first, hit hard, and hit anywhere."

Fisher was fond of saying things in a way to make them stick without much caring whether his hearers would take him seriously or not. He had the not uncommon notion—which the uniform experience of mankind has shown to be false—that nations are deterred from going to war by a fear of the atrocities which accompany conflict. In the days when it was the fashion to eat your enemy, to give no quarter, and to deliver his territory over to rapine and red ruin, war was the chronic state of mankind. Nowadays, when war is waged under Hague rules, Europe has not known a great war for forty years. Fisher, however, could not be made to see this. He maintained the contrary with characteristic ardour. He exclaimed impatiently, "I am not for war, I am for peace! That is why I am for a supreme Navy. Did I not write in your autograph book at the Hague, 'The supremacy of the British Navy is the best security for the peace of the world'? My sole object is peace. What you call my truculence is all for peace. If you rub it in both at home and abroad that you are ready for instant war with every unit of your strength in the first line, and intend to be first in and hit your enemy in the belly and kick him when he is down, and boil your prisoners in oil (if you take any!), and torture his women and children, then people will keep clear of you."

A characteristic outburst of the Old Adam, exaggerated and unsound, running contrary to the whole trend of civilised sentiment. But it is probably the conviction of many who would never dare to express it, although they might be quick enough to act upon it when the time of action came. The difference between them and Fisher is, that whereas they have two codes of ethics—one for peace time and the other for war—he had only one code, and

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that was the code of war. His imagination was ever brooding over the thought of the great naval Armageddon in which at any time he might be summoned to take part.

I remember walking with him from church at the Hague in 1899 when he was in a moralising mood. He was meditating over the futility of attempting to place any restrictions upon the operation of naval warfare. The delegates had been discussing the immunity of neutral coal-carrying merchantmen from seizure by the fleets of the belligerents. "I listened to them," he said, "wondering that they could think any of their resolutions would be recognised in war. Look at me," he said. "When I leave the Hague I go to take command of the Mediterranean Fleet. Suppose that war breaks out and I am expecting to fight a new Trafalgar on the morrow. Some neutral colliers try to steam past us into the enemy's waters. If the enemy gets their coal into his bunkers it may make all the difference in the coming fight. You tell me that I must not seize these colliers. I tell you that nothing that you or any other power on earth can say will stop me from seizing them or of sending them to the bottom if I can in no other way keep their coal out of the enemy's hands; for to-morrow I am to fight the battle which will save or wreck the Empire. If I win it I shall be far too big a man to be affected by protests about the neutral colliers; if I lose it I shall go down with my ship into the deep, and then protests will affect me still less."

Nelson's inability to see the signal at Copenhagen has borne much fruit—sometimes Dead Sea fruit—but on the whole it has done less harm than might have been anticipated.

V.—THE STORY OF HIS LIFE.

John Arbuthnot Fisher was born in Ceylon in the year 1841. His father was a captain of the 78th Highlanders. His mother, who was not a Cingalese, as has sometimes been stated, but a Londoner born and bred, was a remarkable woman in every way, to whose native energy and originality he owes much of his mother wit and brilliant ability. The son of a soldier, he was from his early boyhood destined to the Navy. He was barely thirteen when he was admitted to the Navy by Admiral Sir W. Parker, the last of Nelson's captains, on board the *Victory*, the last of Nelson's flagships. As he drank the glass of sherry, which in those days was served out to the youngsters, he may have dreamed, like many another middy, of achieving renown; but not even he could have foreseen how brilliant would be the career which, after fifty-six years of constant service, would land him in the House of Lords.

He was examined, he told me, only in the rule of three—a useful piece of learning for naval officers who are perpetually engaged in solving problems in proportion. No sooner had he joined his ship than she was ordered to the Crimea, where, however, he saw but little actual fighting. Four years later, when he had grown into a sturdy stripling, he was present at the capture of Canton and the Peiho forts. His chance came a year later, when he was picked out by Admiral Hope, whose motto was "Favouritism is the secret of efficiency," to command a vessel on special service. The lad nearly lost his ship, but he pulled through; he did the work which he was sent to do, and did it well. From that moment he began to ascend the ladder of promotion, and never once did he take a backward step.*

Fisher's subsequent sea-service took him through the usual routine abroad, but his remarkable ability led to his being told off to give instruction first at the *Vernon* torpedo-ship and afterwards at the *Excellent*. Of his work at the *Vernon* we gain a passing glimpse from the diary of an Admiral (a Lord of the Admiralty):—

H.M.S. *Vigilant*, Portsmouth.
3rd October 1873.

Mr. Goschen and Milne left at 10 a.m. I stayed and went on board *Vernon*, Torpedo School Ship, at 11. Had a most interesting lecture from Commander Fisher, a promising young officer, and witnessed several experiments. The result of my observations was that in my opinion the Torpedo has a great future before it *and that mechanical training will in the near future be essential for officers*. Made a note to speak to Goschen about young Fisher.

That was in 1873. More than thirty years after "Young Fisher" was instrumental in making this principle the basis of the new system of education of all naval cadets at Osborne.

Nine years later Fisher was captain in command of the *Inflexible* in the Mediterranean Fleet when Arabi's rebellion led to the bombardment of the Alexandrian forts. Fisher was a man of the modern type. He realised that the battleship of the future was a huge box full of elaborate machinery, and that sails were an anachronism. Lord Alcester, who commanded the fleet, was a man of the old school. To him smartness in handling sails was still the supreme test of capable seamanship. Fisher kept all his machinery in spick and span order, and got no thanks for it. But when he manned his yards smartly, the Admiral's signal, "Well done, *Inflexible!*" was repeated all down the line. In the bombardment of the forts the *Inflexible* did her share, and Fisher afterwards took part in fitting out the armoured train, although, to his great regret, the blue-jackets were not landed promptly enough to prevent the burning and the looting of Alexandria.

* His progress up the ladder of promotion was as follows:—Lieutenant, 1860; Commander, 1869; Captain, 1874; Rear-admiral, 1890; Vice-admiral, 1896; Admiral, 1901; Admiral of the Fleet, 1905. Among the special official appointments he has held are the following:—Director Naval Ordnance, 1886-91; Admiral Superintendent at Portsmouth Dockyard, 1891; Controller of the Navy; Lord of the Admiralty, 1892-97; Commander-in-Chief on the North American and West Indies station, 1897-9; delegate to the Peace Conference, 1899; Commander-in-Chief Mediterranean station, 1899-1902; Second Sea Lord, 1902-3; Commander-in-Chief, Portsmouth, 1903-4; First Sea Lord, October 21st, 1904–January 25th, 1910.

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It was three years afterwards when I was working up "The Truth about the Navy," that I first made the acquaintance of Captain Fisher, then of the *Excellent*. He was recommended to me as the ablest officer to be found ashore or afloat. I sought him out, and we speedily became great friends. I used to meet him, as he said, like Nicodemus, at night, in all sorts of out-of-the-way places.

Then, as ever since, I found him, wherever I met him, always the same, one of the pleasantest, frankest, and most clear-sighted of men. "Fisher," said an Admiral to me in those days, "is the one man we have got who can be compared to Nelson. If Britain were involved in a great naval war Fisher could achieve as great renown as that of Lord Nelson."

I have forgotten who the Admiral was, but I think it was Hoskins, for Tryon in those days was only captain, and I did not see Hornby until after "The Truth about the Navy" had done its work. Fisher was enthusiastic in his recognition of the service rendered by the *Pall Mall Gazette* in securing the restoration of the Navy to its proper position.

I did not see much of him between 1885 and 1899, during which time he had put in a dozen years of steady service. Fisher was by nature a reformer. He found himself in one of the most conservative services in the world, which continued to serve out boarding pikes fifty years after the adoption of iron and steel rendered them useless.

The Board of Admiralty in Lord Melville's day, when confronted by the proposal to introduce steam into the Queen's Navy, drew back in holy horror. The minute in which they reprobated this monstrous innovation deserves to be held in everlasting remembrance as a succinct embodiment of the spirit of resistance to progress against which Fisher has been contending all his life:—

> They felt it their bounden duty, upon national and professional grounds, to discourage, to the utmost of their ability, the employment of steam-vessels, as they considered that the introduction of steam was calculated to strike a fatal blow to the naval supremacy of the Empire; and to concede to the request preferred would be simply to let in the thin end of the wedge, and would unquestionably lead to similar demands being made upon the Admiralty from other departments.

When Fisher went to the Mediterranean war was breaking out in South Africa. No one knew how far it would spread. He at once bent all his energies to infuse something of the spirit of Nelson into his officers. He lectured to them on naval strategy, and he enforced the most rigorous discipline. As one of his subordinates testified, "Fisher infused new life into the Service and made officers think out all those momentous questions concerning strategy, tactics, and gunnery for themselves." He brought the fleet up to the highest level of efficiency. He increased its strength, and astonished the Austrian Emperor by bringing the whole Mediterranean Fleet to the appointed trysting-place exactly on time, without a single lame duck to be accounted for. The impression made in Europe by the existence of this immense mobile force—an Armada constantly cleared for action in the Mediterranean, under the direction of a great naval commander—was probably one of the causes which made for peace when more than one overture was made to unfriendly Governments to squeeze our country.

> When he went to the Fleet the average speed was eleven knots; when he left it he had added a couple of knots to the speed of the ships. In the Mediterranean Fleet the Belleville boiler gave no trouble. The Admiral informed the chief engineers that trouble with the Belleville boiler would be regarded as proof of inefficiency in the engineers' department, and that half pay would be the result. The Fleet was constantly exposed to severe tests for speed, but a breakdown never occurred.

The engineer who allowed his bearings to heat was promptly relegated to the torrid temperature of Aden or Perim.

Fisher was ever ruthless upon incapables. I believe in the three Rs—"Ruthless, Relentless, Remorseless." "I am sorry for your wife and children," he would say to an officer found lacking, "but you must go. In war time you might have been court-martialled and shot." A man without bowels of compassion in the administration of the Service, but in all other departments of life and of action a very human man, full of genial humour and affection.

After leaving the Mediterranean he was appointed Second Sea Lord. He was on the steps of the throne, and as Second Lord he undertook and carried through the revolution in the system of naval education, of which he is particularly proud, but which seems to some of his greatest friends—Sir George Clarke amongst others—as the one doubtful change which has been carried out. Designed undoubtedly in order to redress the grievance of the engineers, it has given them equal rank at a cost which closes the career to many of those who in former days would have had a chance of rising from the stokehold into the officers' mess. It is based on the broad principle of common entry and common training up to the point of specialisation for all executive, engineer, and marine officers.

He was still Second Sea Lord when in May, 1903, he first astonished London by his speech at the Royal Academy Banquet. It was a bold Fisheresque outburst, and is notable as almost the first taste of his quality which the general public had enjoyed. He said:—

> The great fact which I come to is that we are all realising—the Navy and the Admiralty are realising—that on the British Navy rests the British Empire. (Cheers.) Nothing else is of any use without it, not even the Army. (Here the gallant Admiral, amid laughter, turned to Mr. Brodrick, who sat near him.) We are different from Continental nations. No soldier of ours can go anywhere unless a sailor carries him there on his back.

Carried away by the vehemence of his feelings, Fisher sent a decanter flying across the table towards the Minister of War, not having noticed that it stood within the radius of his right arm.

Before his official term as Second Lord expired he

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became Admiral Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth Dockyard. It was while he was at this post that, together with Lord Esher and Sir George Clarke, he drew up the famous scheme for the reconstitution of the government of the British Army which afforded a basis for the subsequent labours of Mr. Haldane. As England was never at war with any European foe, the soldier never had an opportunity of being mobilised for war. "How different is this," said Fisher, "from the position of a sailor. The sailor is always mobilised for war; nay, he is always at war with the only real enemies which he fears. The sailor's enemies are not the foreigner. It is an occasional child's play to fight a naval battle. His combats are waged with sterner foes—the storm, the tempest, the roused ocean, the deathly fog—these are the foes whom he has to fight. Hence an alertness and a keenness in the sailor impossible to men who oscillate between the barrack and the club." "Has it ever struck you," he exclaimed once, "that the wind blows twice as hard nowadays to what it did in Nelson's time? A hundred years ago the gales blew no harder than they do now; but in those days of sailing ships they went with the gale, whereas we steam up against it. A twenty-knot progress against a twenty-knot gale makes forty knots. And then think of the fogs. In Nelson's day fogs rendered ships motionless; they could not move without wind, and where there is fog there is no wind. Now we drive the whole fleet through thick fog, and think nothing of it." From which it may be seen that Fisher does not shrink from magnifying his own profession.

At last after a brief spell at Portsmouth, during which time he was able to save the *Victory* from destruction, Lord Fisher on October 21st, 1904, was installed as First Sea Lord at the Admiralty, Lord Selborne being then first Lord and Mr. Balfour Prime Minister.

VI.—HIS NAVAL POLICY.

Fisher's naval policy was very simple. The frontiers of England are the coast line of her enemies, and you must always be there five minutes before the declaration of war. Sometimes he talked as if his anxiety to be there in time might lead him to anticipate things a little. "What we fear," said a distinguished German Admiral, "is another Copenhagen."

Mr. Arthur Lee, when Civil Lord of the Admiralty in the Balfour Administration, made an after-dinner speech which sent the Kaiser well-nigh crazy by calmly asserting that if war should break out the German fleet would be at the bottom of the sea before breakfast.

The Kaiser regarded this as practically confirming the worst accusations brought by the Navy League alarmists against Great Britain. For, as he justly remarked, this was not the utterance of an irresponsible journalist or some retired admiral. Arthur Lee was a member of the Administration, and as he was not cashiered, as he ought to have been, the Germans drew their own conclusions!

After the General Election of 1906 had buried the Balfour Ministry beneath a mountainous majority of 354, the memory of Lee's escapade rankled. For the Kaiser persisted in regarding Lee as the mouthpiece of Fisher. A friend of mine expostulated with him for his uneasiness. The new Ministry are men of another order of ideas. "Admitted," said the Kaiser; "but Fisher is still in the Government." And then he went on to say: "I understand Fisher's standpoint. He is so much stronger than we that it is a great temptation to use that strength."

Such understanding came naturally to a descendant of Frederick the Great who had been brought up at the feet of Bismarck.

Fisher always repudiated any desire to take the initiative. He was always careful to explain that he "only spoke contingently" when he discussed what could or ought to be done by the ships under his orders. But it is not surprising that he was sometimes misunderstood, and that scraps of his coruscating conversation when repeated to unsympathetic listeners produced an uncomfortable impression. That was almost the only drawback to his brilliant career at the Admiralty.

Fisher was no Machiavelli. He loved splendid isolation. He had no hankering after alliances which might hamper him with naval colleagues whom he could neither control nor court-martial. If he had any exception to this rule it was in the case of the Turk, of whose capacity to make mischief for England in Asia and Africa he was always in salutary awe. As a diplomatist Fisher was a great success. When at the Hague Conference he discovered one golden rule for the management of men. "Never spare the butter-boat. Keep your bearings well greased," were maxims upon which he constantly acted. In the management of men avoid needless friction: what rule can be more obvious and more sane? And for one whose writing has been described as "a tornado with a nib at the end of it," what rule is more necessary to be insisted upon?

VII.—HIS FIGHT FOR A SUPREME NAVY.

Were it not that it is the well-established way of the world that the men who are the most pious are always condemned for their impiety, and those most patriotic for their treason, it would be well-nigh incredible that Admiral Fisher, who literally held the pass for a supreme navy for five years, should during the whole of that time have been assailed as if he were the chief weakener and undoer of England's first line of defence. The facts are very simple. Ministers, and still more the supporters of Ministers, were passionately desirous of cutting down the war estimates. The Navy estimates were exceptionally exposed to attack, because the War Office wanted money badly, and what the Navy spent the War Office could not get. Under those circumstances it was left

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to Admiral Fisher and the other Sea Lords to see to it that the strength of the Navy was kept up. The first tussle took place in 1906, when the problem arose as to how many *Dreadnoughts* should be laid down. Fisher pleaded for four. Campbell-Bannerman asked him why he could not be content with three or even two. Fisher replied with one of his homely illustrations. "We have one *Dreadnought*," he said, "but it is like one leg of a chair: it is only of use when there are three others to keep it company." C.-B. replied, "Well, well, but if that be so you only want three ships more, not four." "Not at all," replied Fisher imperturbably; "I want the fourth to be No. 1 leg of the No. 2 chair."

Under Lord Tweedmouth and under Mr. McKenna the Sea Lords found their policy loyally supported by their civilian chiefs. But under one, as under the other, they had a hard hammer-and-tongs battle to fight with what may, without disrespect, be called the Lloyd-George-Winston-Churchill wing of the Cabinet. The conflict culminated at the beginning of last year in the great debate as to whether we should lay down four or eight *Dreadnoughts*. The Admiralty would have been quite content with six; but their opponents insisted on four. It was for some time a case of pull, Devil—pull, baker. There were threats of resignations on both sides, threats which once or twice brought the recalcitrant very near to the abyss. But the Admirals and the whole of their civilian colleagues never flinched. Six *Dreadnoughts* were their irreducible minimum, indispensable for the safety of the Empire. The George-Churchill group could not be got to see it. They felt that in their opposition to the six *Dreadnoughts* they had the support of Lord Charles Beresford, and they played the Beresford card for all that it was worth, and a great deal more. When that vitally important battle was raging between the Big and Little Navy men in the Cabinet, Fisher stood from first to last as firm as a rock in favour of more ships; while Beresford was used equally from first to last as the trump card of those who grudged the Navy the money necessary to maintain its supremacy in our own waters.

The fight was ended by a compromise, which of all conceivable compromises was almost the worst. Ostensibly the Government proposed to build four *Dreadnoughts*. But if circumstances necessitated such a course they would be prepared to lay down four more. The Admiralty accepted four ships in hand and four in the bush for six in hand with reluctance. They would have preferred six. But the moment the truth about the relative position of the German and British navies came out the Little Navy men were paralysed, and we had eight ships laid down instead of six. So it will always be. The Little Navy people would not have six ships; they were compelled to provide eight. Not even Lord Charles Beresford's hostility to *Dreadnoughts* could save his Little Navy allies from having to lay down twice as many keels as they declared to be sufficient.

During all this stormy time Fisher was the guardian genius of the British Navy. Where we should have been without Fisher heaven only knows! For round him as round a strong tower there rallied all his colleagues who knew the facts and who cared for the Navy. He imbued one First Lord after another with his own inspiration. There were no rats in the Admiralty. They stood together splendidly, like Lord Nelson's band of brothers; from Mr. McKenna to Mr. Macnamara never a man of them flinched. Nor, must it be said, did those in even higher places. C.-B., Mr. Asquith, and Sir Edward Grey never interpreted the will of their Sovereign better than when they extended a loyal and unswerving support to the great Admiral whom they were fortunate enough to have at Whitehall. Only in one respect did they fail him. They ought to have insisted upon trying by court martial those officers who during the whole period of his administration did their best or worst to organise mutinous discontent in the Service over which he presided. But with that exception they saw him through.

VIII.—HIS REIGN AT WHITEHALL.

Of the achievements of this notable term of office, which only terminated last month, I shall speak a little later. But before entering into details I may quote the words used by Mr. McKenna as to the extraordinary consensus of approval Lord Fisher has commanded from both parties in the State. Speaking in the House of Commons (May 27th, 1909), Mr. McKenna said:—

> The First Sea Lord has had the unreserved confidence of four successive First Lords of the Admiralty. Sir John Fisher was appointed First Sea Lord by the Government representing hon. gentlemen opposite; two successive First Lords, both of whom retained the confidence of hon. gentlemen opposite, and were regarded by them as most skilled administrators, approved Sir John Fisher's conduct and gave him their unreserved confidence. Sir John Fisher remained a member of the Board of Admiralty when the present Government came into office, and two successive First Lords have found in him a most valuable public servant.

Why, then, the persistent malignity of the attacks which have been made upon him? Mr. Arnold White supplied one answer to this question when he said—

> because his work has involved the making of enemies wholesale. Supposing he has made only ten enemies a day for four years, there is mobilised against him to-day an army of 14,600 detractors. He has forced the labourers in the dockyards to give a fair day's work for a good day's wage. They formerly idled. He has doubled the work of naval officers. He has forced captains to keep their ships in repair. He has revolutionised the system of naval education. He has redressed the standing grievance of the engineers. Sir John Fisher has antagonised every mother who, sending her son into the Navy, fears that her boy may become a "greaser." Nearly every officer of our magnificent body of Marines is an avowed or potential opponent to the Fisher system. The Consuls and Governors of Colonies are against him because he withdrew the insignia of British rule from distant seas. The scrapping of more than 150 ships created untold enmity wherever Britons are gathered together.

But all this mass of grudging discontent would

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have made little impression if there had not been an organised attempt on the part of officers and others in the Channel Fleet and in Society to start a mutiny against the Admiralty with the object of expelling Lord Fisher from his position. A new Board of Admiralty was nominated by the mutineers, and was ready to take office. So far had this mutiny proceeded that appointments outside the Admiralty are said to have been allocated to certain officers who had pinned their faith to the capacity, statesmanship, and power of their leader.

I have no wish, however, to stir up the embers of a closed controversy. After all, as Lord Charles Beresford has so naïvely confessed, "one must get into Parliament somehow," and a circus admiral who is nothing of a politician cannot afford to be very squeamish in the means he employs to attain his end.

Lord Fisher is said to have crowded into five years the reforms of fifty. Oddly enough, his own feeling is that he did comparatively little in his last five years at Whitehall compared with the work which he had done before. The supreme question, however, the answer to which is vital, is this—Did he or did he not increase the effective force of the British Navy? Did he or did he not leave Great Britain better prepared to resist sudden attack and to wage successful war than she was when he entered office? From amid a babel of voices shrilly defaming the great reformer sounds one clear, strong statement of fact in an organ by no means always friendly either to Lord Fisher or to the Administration. The *Times* says:—

Fisher leaves the Navy far stronger and better organised than he found it, better equipped and better disposed for the defence alike of the United Kingdom and of the Empire, and purged as by fire of many of "those obese and unchallenged old things that stifled and overlay" it in the past. It is a new Navy that he has given us, instinct with his own fearless spirit of progress and efficiency.

The following comparison between the strength of the naval forces actually in commission in home waters at the end of 1904 and at the beginning of 1910 covers the whole period of Lord Fisher's tenure of office:—

	Battleships.	First-class Cruisers.	Smaller Cruisers and Gunboats.	Destroyers.	Torpedo boats.	Submarines.
1904	16	13	30	24	16	—
1910	44	37	58	121	88	59

To those who say that Lord Fisher should have given us more battleships, more cruisers, more destroyers, the reply is that he did the most he could with the funds at his disposal, and whenever he tried to get more, the very men who are now assailing him were the chief obstacles in the way of his obtaining even so much as he did.

IX.—A CHARACTERISTIC SPEECH.

It is a relief to turn from this more or less prosy survey of recent history in order to irradiate these pages by quoting in full Lord Fisher's most characteristic speech at the Lord Mayor's Banquet, 1907. I have been trying to describe Fisher as I know him. Here is the man as he is self-portrayed in his rollicking devil-may-care abandon, his splendid nerve and marvellous optimism. After a few introductory words, he said:—

As to the strength, the efficiency, and the sufficiency of the Navy, I am able to give you indisputable proofs. Recently, in the equinoctial season in the North Sea we have had twenty-six of the finest battleships in the world and twenty-five of the finest cruisers, some of them equal to foreign battleships, and over fifty other vessels, under eleven Admirals, and all working under a distinguished Commander-in-Chief, under very trying circumstances and in a very stormy time, and I look in vain to see any equal to that large Fleet anywhere. (Cheers.) That is only a fraction of our power. (Cheers.) And that large Fleet is *nulli secundus*, as they say, whether it is ships or officers or men. (Cheers.) Now, I turn to the other point, the gunnery of the Fleet. The gunnery efficiency of the Fleet has surpassed all records—it is unparalleled—and I am lost in wonder and admiration at the splendid unity of spirit and determination that must have been shown by everybody from top to bottom to obtain these results. (Cheers.) I am sure that your praise and your appreciation will go forth to them, because, remember, the best ships, the biggest Navy—my friend over there talked about the two-Power standard—a million-Power standard (laughter) is no use unless you can hit. (Cheers.) You must hit first, you must hit hard, and you must keep on hitting. (Cheers.) If these are the fruits, I don't think there is much wrong with the government of the Navy. (Cheers.) Figs don't grow on thistles. (Laughter and cheers.) But a gentleman of fine feeling has lately said that the recent Admiralty administration has been attended with the devil's own luck. (Laughter.) That interesting personality (laughter)—his luck is due to one thing, and one thing only—he hesitates at nothing to gain his object. That is what the Board of Admiralty have done, and our object has been the fighting efficiency of the Fleet and its instant readiness for war; and we have got it. (Cheers.) And I say it because no one can have a fuller knowledge than myself about it, and I speak with the fullest sense of responsibility. (Cheers.) So I turn to all of you, and I turn to my countrymen and I say—Sleep quiet in your beds (laughter and cheers), and do not be disturbed by these bogeys—invasion and otherwise—which are being periodically resuscitated by all sorts of leagues. (Laughter.) I do not know what league is working this one. It is quite curious what reputable people lend themselves to these scares. This afternoon I read the effusions of a red-hot and most charmingly interesting magazine editor. He had evidently been victimised by a *Punch* correspondent, and that *Punch* correspondent had been gulled by some Midshipman Easy of the Channel Fleet. He had been there. And this is what the magazine editor prints in italics in this month's magazine—that an army of 100,000 German soldiers had been practising embarking in the German fleet. The absolute truth is that one solitary regiment was embarked for manœuvres. That is the truth. To embark 100,000 soldiers you want hundreds and thousands of tons of transport. You might just as well talk of practising embarking St. Paul's Cathedral in a penny steamer. (Laughter.) I have no doubt that equally silly stories are current in Germany. I have no doubt that there is terror there that the English Fleet will swoop down all of a sudden and gobble up the German Fleet. (Laughter.) These stories are not only silly—they are mischievous, very mischievous. (Hear, hear.) If Eve had not kept on looking at that apple (laughter)—and it was pleasant to the eyes—she would not have picked it, and we should not have been now bothered with clothes. (Loud laughter.) I was very nearly forgetting something else that the *Punch* correspondent said. I put it in my pocket as I came away to read it out to you. He had been a week in the Channel Fleet and he had discussed everything, from the admiral down to the bluejacket. He does not say anything about that Midshipman Easy. "In one matter I found unanimity of admission. It was that in respect to the number of fighting ships, their armament, and general capacity, the

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British Navy was never in so satisfactory a condition as it floats to-day." (Cheers.) So we let him off that yarn about the 100,000 German troops. (Laughter.) The day after to-morrow we are going to have a real German invasion, and we'll give it a hearty welcome. (Cheers.) I wish to take this public opportunity, as there may not be another, of offering to his Imperial Majesty on behalf of the Navy the expression of our admiration and also of our pride that he is an Admiral of the Fleet in our Navy—a brother sailor. (Loud cheers.)

X.—HIS FOUR GREAT REFORMS.

This article is not a history of the British Navy. Neither is it a biography of Admiral Fisher. It is a rapid, and of necessity most imperfect, survey of the work he did for the Navy in the half century and more which he spent in its service. I briefly summarise his four great reforms :—

1. The introduction of the nucleus crew system.
2. The redistribution of the fleets in accordance with modern requirements.
3. The elimination of inefficient fighting vessels from the Active List of the Navy.
4. The introduction of the all-big-gun type of battleship and battleship-cruiser.

To these four cardinal achievements must be added the system of common entry and training for all executive officers and the institution and development of the Naval War College and the Naval War Staff.

By the nucleus crew system all our available ships of war are ready for instant mobilisation. From two-fifths to three-fifths of their complement, including all the expert and specialist ratings, are on board, so that they are familiar with the ship and her armament. The rest of the crew is held in constant readiness to come on board. Fisher once aired, in after-dinner talk, the daring idea that the time would come when the First Lord of the Admiralty would be supreme over the War Office, and would, as in the days of the Commonwealth, fill up deficiencies in ships' crews by levies from the territorial forces. Landsmen can serve guns as well as sailors.

The second great revolution was necessitated by the alteration in the centre of international gravity occasioned by the growth of the German Navy. Formerly the Mediterranean Fleet ranked first in importance. Now the Home Fleet concentrates in its four divisions all the best fighting ships we possess. It is hardly too much to say, as M. Hanotaux publicly declared, that Admiral Fisher had, by concentration and redistribution, magnified our fighting naval strength by an amount unparalleled in a hundred years. That the fighting efficiency of the Fleet has been doubled under Fisher's *régime* is to understate the facts. To say it has been trebled would hardly be over the mark. And what is the most marvellous thing of all is that this enormous increase of efficiency was achieved not only without any increase of the estimates, but in spite of a reduction which amounted to nearly five millions sterling—three and a half millions actual and one and a half millions automatic increase checked.

This great economy was largely achieved by the scrapping of ships too weak to fight and too slow to run away. One hundred and fifty obsolete and useless ships were removed from the effective list; some were sold, others were broken up, while a third class were kept in store for contingencies. They were lame ducks, all useless in war, costly in peace, consuming stores, wasting the time of officers and men. The obsolete ships were replaced on foreign stations by vessels which could either fight or fly. The needs of our Navy, as compared with those of Germany, on foreign stations is clearly shown in the following table of British and German warships maintained on foreign stations in 1909 :—

	Great Britain.	Germany.
Battleships	7	0
Armoured Cruisers	9	1
Protected Cruisers (1st Class)...	3	0
,, (2nd Class)...	15	1
,, (3rd Class)...	13	5
Sloops and Gunboats	11	6
Destroyers	16	2
Special Vessels...	3	1
River Gunboats (China) ...	10	3
	87	19

Of the introduction of the *Dreadnought* and super-*Dreadnoughts* I have already spoken.

Apart from the above matters of high policy, a number of other reforms or advances have been made during the past five years which are beyond all criticism. Opinions may differ as to the details of some of these services, but there is no dispute as to their immense contribution to the fighting efficiency of the Navy. Some of these may be thus briefly enumerated :—

1. Complete reorganisation of the dockyards.
2. Improved system of refits of ships, and limitation of number of vessels absent at one time from any fleet for repair.
3. Introduction of the Royal Fleet Reserve, composed only of ratings who have served for a period of years in the active service.
4. Improvement of Royal Naval Reserve, by enforcing periodical training on board modern commissioned ships in place of obsolete hulks or shore batteries.
5. Establishment and extension of Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve.
6. The establishment of a service of offensive mines and mine-laying vessels.
7. The introduction of vessels for defensive mine-sweeping in harbours and on the open sea.
8. A complete organisation of the service of auxiliary vessels for the fleets in war.
9. The development of submarines, and the equipment of submarine bases and all the necessary auxiliaries.
10. The proper organisation of the Destroyer Flotillas, with their essential auxiliaries.
11. The enormous development of wireless telegraphy afloat, the equipment of powerful shore stations round the coast and at the Admiralty, and the introduction of a special corps of operators.

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12. The experimental stage of aërial navigation entered upon.

13. The foundation of the Royal Naval War College and its development.

14. The establishment of Signal Schools at each port.

15. The establishment of a Navigation School.

16. Enormous advances in the Gunnery training and efficiency of the Fleet.

17. Great improvements in torpedoes and in the torpedo training.

18. The introduction of a naval education and training for Engine Room Artificers.

19. The introduction of the new rating of Mechanician for the Stoker Class for engine-driving duties.

20. Complete reorganisation of the arrangements for mobilisation, whereby every officer and man is always detailed by name for his ship on mobilisation, and the mobilisation of the whole fleet can be effected in a few hours.

21. The introduction of a complete system of intelligence of trade movements throughout the world.

22. The stores of the Fleet put on a modern basis both in the storehouses ashore and those carried in the ships themselves —recognising the far different conditions now obtaining to those of sailing-ship days of long voyages, necessitating larger supplies being carried, and modern conditions of production and supply enabling stores on distant stations and at home being rapidly replenished. Some millions sterling were economised in this way with increased efficiency, as the Fleet was supplied with up to-date articles; the only thing that gained by the age of the old system was the rum.

23. The provision of repair ships, distilling plant, and attendant auxiliaries to all fleets, and the preparation of plans elaborated in a confidential handbook providing for all the auxiliary vessels required in war.

In addition to all the above reforms great improvements have been made in the conditions of service of officers and men, all tending to increase contentment and thereby advance efficiency. Some of these are as follows:—

1. The introduction of two-year commissions, in place of three years and often four.

2. Increases of pay to many grades of both officers and men —as regards Commanders, the only increase since the rank was introduced.

3. Ship's Bands provided by the Service, and a School of Music established, and foreign musicians abolished.

4. The long-standing grievances of the men with regard to their victualling removed. Improvements in cooking. Bakeries fitted on board ships.

5. The Canteen system recognised and taken under Admiralty control, and the old abuses abolished.

6. The clothing system reformed, and much expense saved to the men.

7. Great improvements effected in the position of Petty Officers.

8. An educational test instituted for advancement to Petty Officer.

9. Increase of pension granted to Chief Petty Officers.

10. Allotment stoppages abolished.

11. Allowances paid to men in lieu of victuals when on leave.

12. Promotions from the ranks to Commissioned Officer introduced.

13. Warrant rank introduced for the telegraphist, stoker, ship's steward, writer, ship's police, and ship's cook classes.

I print the foregoing from a return drawn up by an expert familiar with details of the Service. To the general reader they will be chiefly interesting as suggesting the immense and multifarious labours of Admiral Fisher. It is not surprising that he found it necessary to start work every morning at four o'clock.

XI.—"JACKY."

I have said so much of Lord Fisher as an Admiral and as an Administrator that I have little space left to speak of him as a man. Yet it is as a man, a genial, human man, full of boyish enthusiasm to the last, fond of all simple human interests, as much at home in the ball-room as on the quarter-deck, that he is most fascinating. There is such vehemence, such directness, such vividness of imagination, such forceful phrase in his conversation that I can recall no peer. I did not know Carlyle until the fires of that volcano were cooled by the snows of eighty years; but Fisher's conversation—daring, dazzling, coruscating — reminds me somewhat of what Carlyle must have been in his prime. Not that he is a pessimist. Never was a man so breezily optimist. He will poke his optimism at you in the oddest ways —as, for instance, when he declares that the discovery of an uncharted first-class naval place of arms in the extreme north of Scotland is a manifest proof of the Providence that sits up aloft looking after our interests, and incidentally another confirmation of the fantastic theory that we are the lost Ten Tribes. "Who can deny it?" he will declare with whimsical emphasis. "Is it not promised that they shall hold the gates of our enemies? There are five sea gates: the straits of Dover, the straits of Gibraltar, the straits of Aden, the straits of Malacca, the Cape of Good Hope, and we hold them every one!"

On listening to his brilliant conversation, every sentence of which is double-shotted with wit and common sense, I have been constantly reminded of two men, who, however diverse from each other and from him, nevertheless possess one great characteristic in common. Admiral Fisher, like Cecil Rhodes and General Gordon, is passionately devoted to his country, and, like them, is vehemently impatient of all the mediocrities, who, shackled in red tape, exhaust all their energy in the mere detail of administration, and have neither time nor capacity left for attending to the proper work of direction. Admiral Fisher is a holy terror to skulkers and shufflers, but he has an infinite faith in the capacity of education and discipline. "Give me a boy young

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enough," he declared, "and I can make anything out of him." For there is in him, as in all great leaders of men, an infinite faith in the latent potentiality of human nature. He is a born optimist, and contact with him kindles enthusiasm even among the dullards.

The first meeting between Fisher and Mr. Garvin at a dinner party furnished a rare spectacle of vehement dialectic. Garvin came in late. Fisher had just begun his soup when the newcomer suddenly flung a bombshell full of heresy at the Admiral. Instantly the soup, the dinner itself, was forgotten. The two men blazed away at each other like two warships in death-grapple, while the other guests dined and listened. Whether Garvin had bite or sup that night I do not know. Fisher, in the passion of the fray, having found a foeman worthy of his steel, forgot all about the dinner, and after two hours' incessant argument he came home hungry, but victorious. From that night Fisher has had no more loyal and devoted supporter than Mr. Garvin.

But whenever Fisher really got alongside anyone, if that man were but a good man and true, he always made him captive. His dealing with the Colonial journalists at the Naval Review was a notable illustration of his tact, his *savoir faire*, and his readiness to meet all criticisms, to answer all objections. We all felt, as I said when he became Sea-Lord, "It may be at the Admiralty, as elsewhere, that it will be with him a case of *Athanasius contra mundum*. In that case I put my money on Athanasius."

"The Dancing Admiral," as he was called at the Hague, was no *habitué* of the drawing-room, but he was immensely popular among Queens, Empresses and Grand Duchesses. On one occasion a Queen at Denmark inadvertently brought about a diplomatic hubbub by straining her neck in order to talk to Admiral Fisher. There were only a limited number of chairs, which were monopolised by royalties. A young prince, seeing the inconvenience of the conversation, offered Fisher his chair, in order that the Queen might talk at her ease. He took it, thinking nothing. But the Minister of one of the Great Powers, who, like all the other diplomatists, had to stand, was outraged at the spectacle of the Admiral seated on a chair while he, forsooth, had to keep his feet! He departed in high dudgeon, and employed next morning in getting up a diplomatic "round robin" protesting against this unprecedented affront. He met with some support, but the American Minister told him to go home and learn some sense, for he, as an American, would never be party to a convention which compelled a lady to strain her beautiful neck to talk to a friend when that friend could be accommodated by a chair not available for diplomatists. That ended the incident.

When the King went to Reval Admiral Fisher was the life and soul of the party. I have heard from one who was present that he charmed everyone by the gaiety of his conversation, and that he even succeeded in achieving the impossible by bringing a smile to the face of the Empress of Russia. But what I should most have liked to see was the dance which was improvised after the State Banquet, when the band struck up the waltz in "The Merry Widow." The Grand Duchess Olga and Admiral Fisher danced with their hands behind their heads, with all the brilliant company standing round the dancers, until they were tired. Then "Jacky" went on deck, and by requests, which were commands, he brought down the house by dancing a hornpipe in approved nautical fashion. It was a great international Imperial picnic, and Admiral Fisher was the life and soul of the party.

These lighter interludes are but occasional episodes in a life consecrated to hard work. Some day, I hope, Lord Fisher may employ some of his unwonted leisure in compiling his reminiscences, and putting together some of the innumerable apothegms in which he condensed, with wit, the essence of the wisdom which he had learned from experience. "Reiteration is the secret of conviction," he often said; "you have only to keep on saying the same thing long enough, and everyone will believe it."

Much of his language, he often says, "is quite unfit for publication," not because of its profanity or its coarseness, for he is never either profane or coarse, but because it would get on people's nerves. Exeter Hall, he used to say, would give him short shrift. So would many Solons, who frequent what he irately described one day as the "gasworks at Westminster," where by quaint irony of fate he himself is now destined to hold forth. It will be interesting to see where he will sit. "I am no politician," he used to say; "I have voted consistently for both sides, whichever gave most money for the Navy."

Lord Esher created a small hubbub by saying once that the militant Germans would be glad if Fisher left the Admiralty. He spoke within the mark. The Kaiser did not like Fisher, but he had a great respect for him. He declared on one occasion that Fisher bamboozled everyone and did just what he liked. To combat the cry for economy Fisher made people believe we were below the two-power standard, whereas he could prove that we were now at least

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up to a two-and-a-half-power standard. But Fisher doctored the figures to get his own way.

Fisher went his way, doing one thing at a time and doing it with all his might. From his Book of Apothegms I take two maxims worth remembering—although I do not know they were suggested by the Kaiser :—

"A diversity of interests, though it adds charm to a man's personality, tends to weaken him."

"To excel one's fellows it is needful to be circumscribed."

Of Mr. Balfour, Fisher always speaks with enthusiasm. "Balfour," he said one day, "is a true friend and a great intellect. He has immense courage."

"I am hard pressed," he wrote me once, when the sons of Belial had been exceptionally busy, "but I think of Gideon, 'faint, yet pursuing.' Toujours à toi, 'The Worm that hopes to turn.'"

Fisher's autographs were always quaint and characteristic. When in a more roystering mood he would sign himself, "Yours till Hell freezes." In milder moments it would be "till the angels smile upon us."

The humour of the situation always appealed to him. "Think of the holy calm in that junk when they had pitched Jonah overboard," he wrote at a time when it seemed as if the conspirators and mutineers were going to be too many for him. "It is curious how, from Cain to his latest offspring —— men hate most where they have injured most."

But although Ananias in the Service and his many Sapphiras in smart society might bear false witness to their hearts' content, Fisher took refuge in the solid proof afforded by the naval manœuvres of the unprecedented efficiency of the great fleet over which he had brooded with a parent's care.

"Think of it," he said, "374 vessels off to sea without a defect, and navigation perfect during the manœuvres in all the 374 vessels under almost war conditions, in thick fogs amid abounding shoals, and never an accident."

"Take care," I wrote, "remember the fate of the king who said, 'Is this not great Babylon which I have built?'"

He replied, *more suo:* "All right about Nebuchadnezzar!"

"I am supposed to be going under," he wrote on another occasion. "But I hope to go down with colours flying and guns firing. I think the finest epitaph I know is that one of Nelson's captains, 'Death found him fighting.' I am not going to flee —they will have to kick me out! *Non fugimus, nos fugamur.* We are not deserters, we are outcasts, is what those ancients said."

But Fisher was not cast out, nor did he leave office until his apotheosis, after he had triumphed over all his enemies.

It would be wrong in closing this sketch not to say a passing word as to the essentially religious character of Lord Fisher. Many of his sentiments sound somewhat pagan, and his profession as a naval officer may seem to some inconsistent with a sincere acceptance of the Christian creed, with its exaltation of humility and its precepts of non-resistance. But, like Lord Nelson, Fisher was taught from his youth up to "Fear God and honour the King," and he has never strayed from the ancient ways. It is well that he is a God-fearing man, for other fear he has never known. His religion is simple, hearty, and unaffected. If he does not exactly follow in the line of warrior saints like Cromwell, Gordon, and Havelock, he has never faltered in his devotion to the faith of his fathers with its instinctive reliance upon the all-sustaining, all-directing Providence of God.

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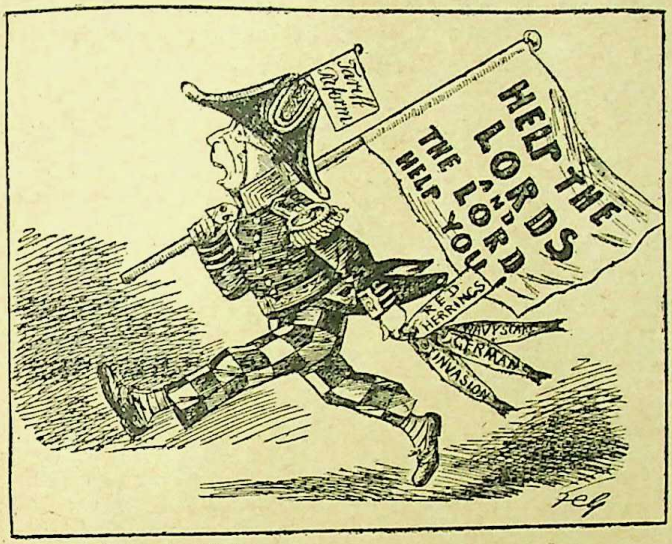
Current History in Caricature.



Westminster Gazette.]

The Mad Hatter on the Rampage.

Westminster Gazette.]

History Repeats Itself.

"Now, then, old boys! You mustn't stand in people's way! You must move on!"

Adapted from a cartoon by John Leech in *Punch* in 1846. The face of Sir Robert Peel is changed to that of Asquith, and the word "Clarendon" to "Lansdowne."

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

William the Conqueror.—An Omen!

Our German contemporary represents the English people, who have been scared about Germany, as regarding the appearance of Halley's comet as a serious portent, seeing that the comet last appeared in 1066, the year in which William the Conqueror landed on English shores.

International Syndicate.] [Baltimore.

Oh! What a Surprise!

When Lieutenant Shackleton (or, perhaps, Captain Scott) reaches the South Pole.

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(1) The First (and only) Coronet Battalion (Lansdowne's Own).

(2) The Brewery Battalion (Bung's Own).

(3) The Clerical Battalion (Knox's Own).

The Tory Fighting Lines.

(From the *Manchester Evening News.*)

Pasquino.] (Turin.

Long Bills.

EDWARD AND WILLIAM (simultaneously): "Oh! If only we had the courage to insist on a friendly understanding!"

Kladderadatsch.] (Berlin.

The Two Portraits.

In the English Elections the Conservatives are represented as shrieking for the German's blood; the Radicals picture him as a mild and decent fellow.

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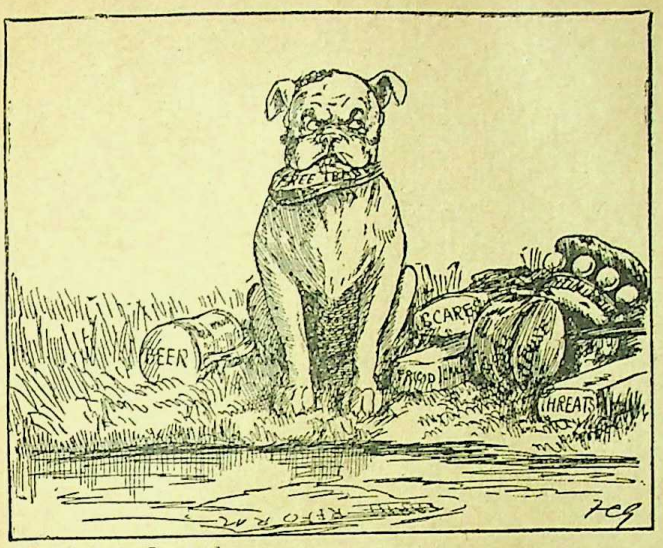
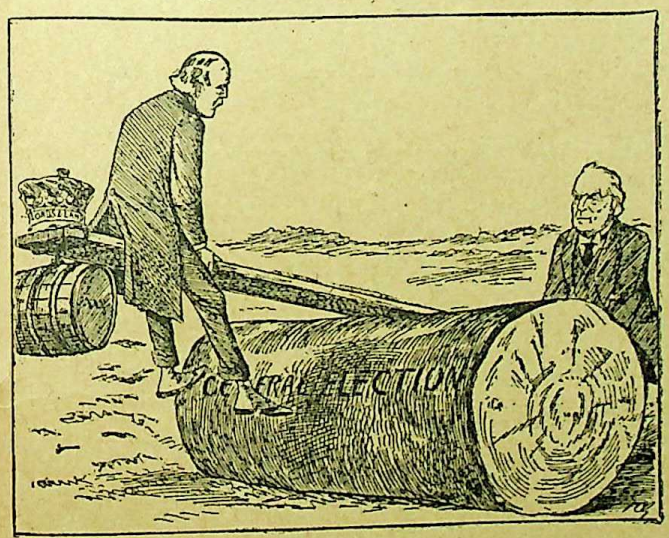


Westminster Gazette.]

Sticking to the Substance.

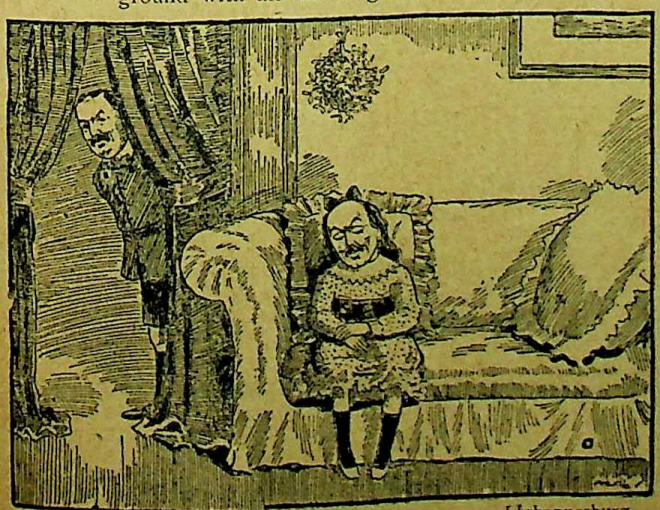
In spite of all "inducements" the John Bull dog declines to exchange the Substance for the Shadow.



Westminster Gazette.]

The Balance.

MR. BALFOUR: "I ought to have been able to get him off the ground with all this weight behind me!"



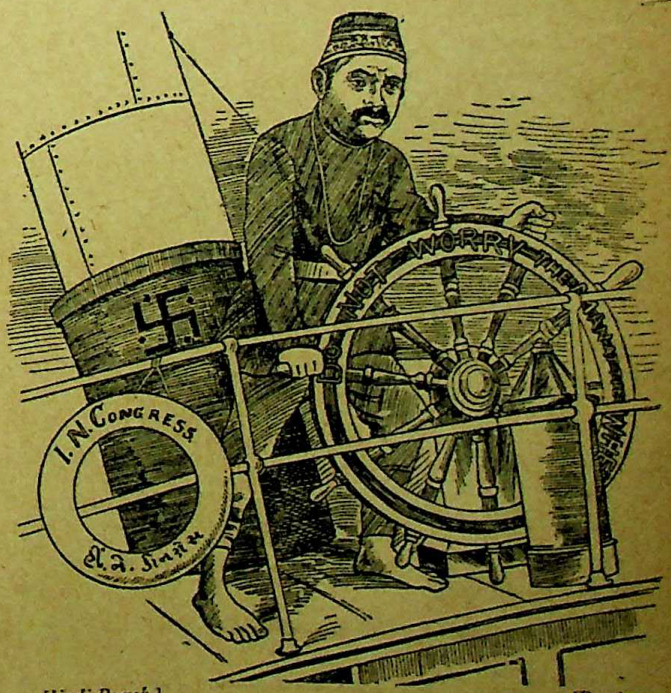
Rand Daily Mail.] [Johannesburg.

LOUIS: "Dare I, Jemima?"
(*Apropos* a probab[illegible] Botha-Jameson Combination.)

Lepracaun.] [Dublin.

Pygmalion and Galatea.

PYGMALION (Mr. John Redmond): "Ye Gods! It lives!"
GALATEA (Mr. Asquith): "Pygmalion!"
PYG.: "It speaks! I have my prayer! my Galatea breathes!"—*Pygmalion and Galatea.*



Hindi Punch.] [Bombay.

The New Man at the Wheel.

The Honourable Pandit Madan Mohan Malaviya of Allahabad, President of the India National Congress, which met at Lahore.

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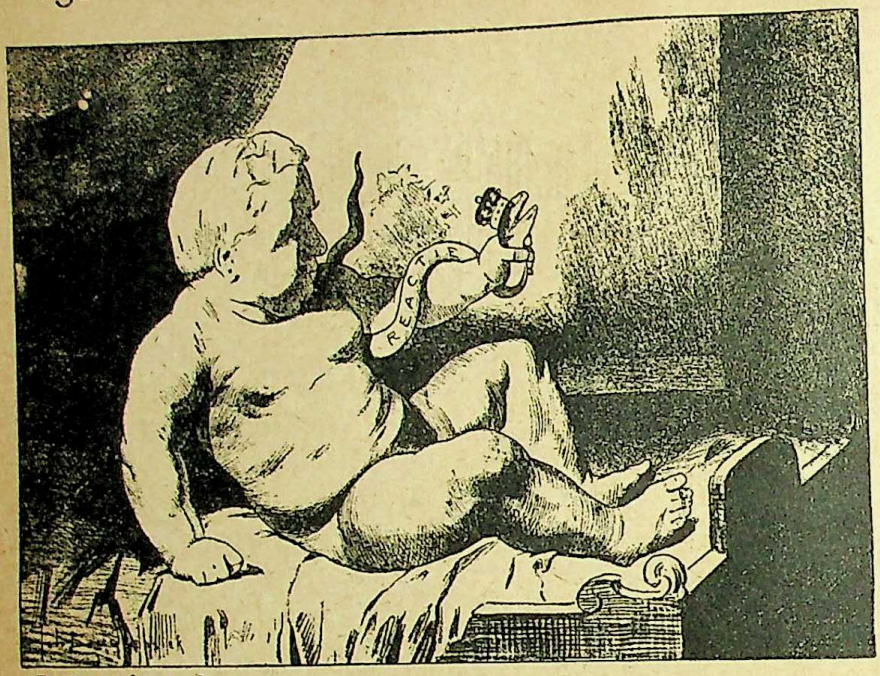
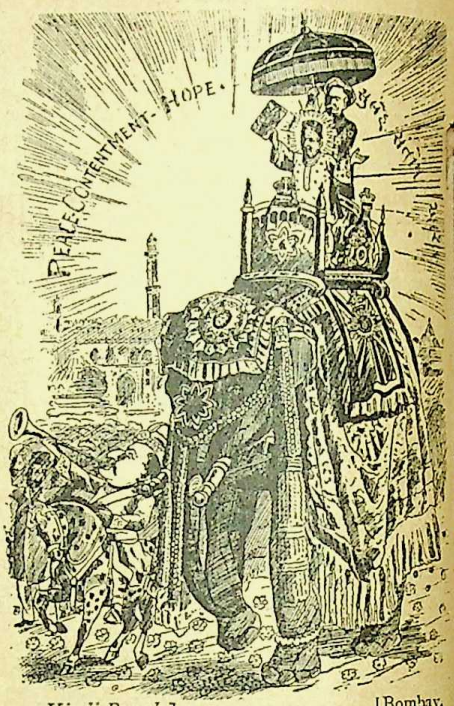


De Amsterdammer.]

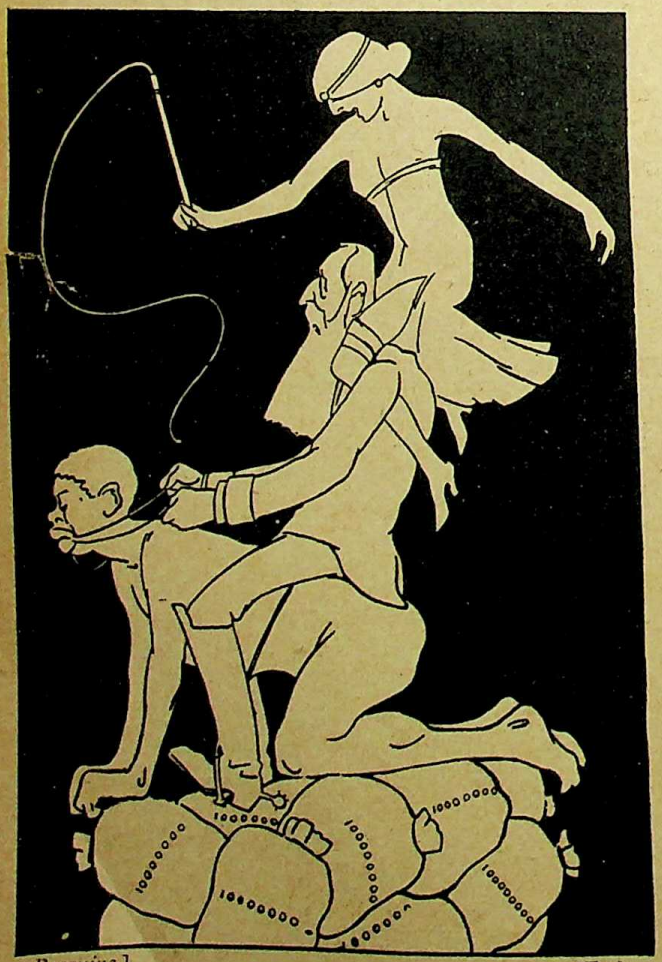
The Young English Democracy.

"Squeeze the Viper of Reaction hard, Asquith."



Hindi Punch.] [Bombay.

Dawn of a New Day.



Pasquino.] [Turin.

In Memory of Leopold.

A suggestion for an equestrian monument.

Lustige Blätter.] [Berlin.

Leopold's Successor.

The Socialist King—or the Royal Socialist; the Kingly Republican—or the Republican King. Which?

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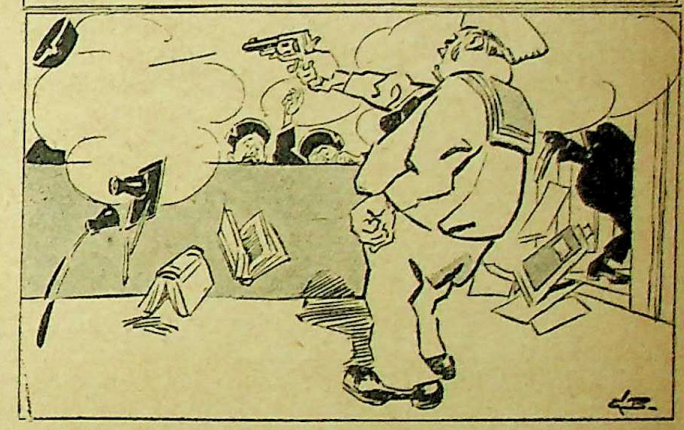
Der Postillion.] [Stuttgart.

The Industrial Battlefield.

In 1908 there were 9,856 deaths and 133,109 serious accidents on the industrial battlefield of Germany alone.



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

A Curious View of the International Prize Court.

JOHN BULL BEFORE THE COURT: A GLIMPSE INTO THE FUTURE.

(1) "What! You will not allow me a single prize?"
(2) "Then I will show you!"

La Silhouette.] [Paris.

Bourgeois for the Presidency.

Like the Dog of Jean Nivelle, he always runs away when he is called.

French Interest in English Elections.

Le Rire.]

JOHN BULL: "See my Salon of Hum

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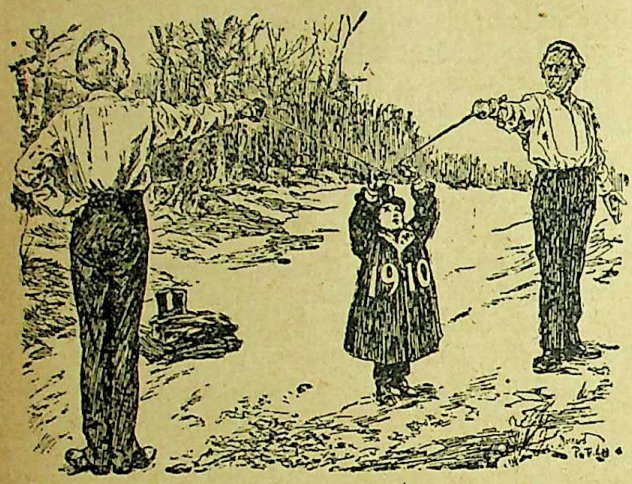
Leading Articles on the General Election.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

"En Garde, Messieurs!"

The Crown and the Crisis.

Mr. Sydney Brooks writes in the *North American Review* on the crisis in England. He predicts that no nation in its senses would support a system under which a hereditary Chamber which could never be called to account would be able to dominate the elected House. The extraordinary conduct of the Peers he refers to the three facts: First, the Unionist Party as a whole has become so infected with the virus of Tariff Reform that it has parted with almost everything that made the strength of the old Conservatism, and will do and say anything, and, if need be, smash the Constitution, on the off-chance of moving an inch nearer to its goal. The second reason that accounts for "the madness of the Lords" is the lack of leadership. Had Lord Lansdowne been a second Salisbury, the House of Lords would never have rejected the Budget. Third, "Had Queen Victoria been on the throne, the Budget would have become law." She would have intensely disliked it, but she would never have permitted the Peers to incur the enormous risks involved in rejecting it. Mr. Brooks says:—

King Edward did what he could to bring the Peers to reason, but while eminently successful in diplomacy abroad, he proved unable to ride the whirlwind at home. That was partly because ever since he came to the Throne his social preferences have somewhat alienated the aristocracy and partly because his Liberal sympathies have equally alienated the Unionists. It is almost law of nature that the Heir Apparent should be of opposite political opinions to the reigning Sovereign. Queen Victoria was a Tory of the Tories; King Edward, both as King and as Prince of Wales, has always been a man of modern views and sympathy to Liberalism, and his son, the present Prince of Wales, accordingly to his grandmother's creed. His Majesty's sympathy for Liberalism and the coolness that exists between him and the rest of the nobility placed him at a considerable disadvantage in dealing with the crisis. The influence of the Crown availed nothing against the stubbornness of a handful of *intransigeants*, spurred on by their zeal for Tariff Reform and by the powerful support they received from the Unionist Press. In an emergency that concerned the Crown only less gravely than it concerned the House of Commons, it has to be recorded that King Edward VII. failed to make himself felt as moderator and counsellor with the weight and effectiveness that Queen Victoria would undoubtedly have commanded.

Pasquin.]

Referring to the guarantees that Liberal Ministers will exact before returning to office, Mr. Brooks says the only guarantee is the promise by the King that he will be prepared to create a sufficient number of Peers to carry though the House of Lords the desired curtailment of its powers. "Sooner than be swamped by five hundred new men, the House of Lords would agree to anything."

What Should be Done After the Election.

The article in the *Edinburgh Review* on "The House of Lords and the Budget" was written before the result of the General Election could be known. The writer thinks the country is in favour of an efficient Second Chamber, but it is equally determined that the existing House of Lords shall not control national finance. Reform of the House of Lords will soon enter on the practical stage. The "Referendum" is a principle directly opposite to that of popular representation. It means the abandonment in despair of the principle of representative government. Far better reform our Parliamentary institutions by extending and improving their representative character, maintaining the old lines and our two-Chamber system.

The Effect of Board School Education.

"A Workman," who has spent the best part of January among the working men of North and North-east London, sets forth in the pages of *Blackwood* the results of his observations. He is most lugubrious. The old social order, he says, has broken down owing to the inability of the middle classes to see what havoc the School Board was playing with feudal tradition:—

A new generation has arisen in the country, and with it a new channel of thought. It might be called the Board School school of thought. It is devoid of all but the thirst for individual advancement. It endeavours to conceal its design in an advertisement of altruism. But the risen generation of Board School products has driven deeply into the working classes the tenets of this new creed. They have driven great wedges in, and are now preparing to complete the work of demolition by sawing through the trunk of the tree of state. Seeing that the moment was ripe, that the hold of the traditional sentiment had almost slipped from the masses, Mr. Lloyd George brought the Board School influence into the forefront of the parliamentary battle. He carried the *rôle* of the curbstone demagogue into the Cabinet.

Making the Best of a Bad Job.

Blackwood, in its "Musings Without Method," does its best to console the old Guard of Toryism that to

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be defeated by a majority of 120 is almost better than a victory. It sees in the election "the Justification of the Lords" and "the triumph of Tariff Reform." England has asserted herself to be, as she has always been, Conservative at heart. The counties of England have vindicated the Peers, acclaimed the imperial supremacy of England, and saved their country from revolution. But even *Blackwood* cannot pretend that it is not grievously disappointed in Scotland. As for Mr. Asquith, he is on the down grade, a craven pilot, and Heaven knows what else. All of which is edifying reading for the winning side and an admirable object lesson as to how to grin and bear it.

WHAT LORD COURTNEY WOULD DO.

Lord Courtney, writing in the *Contemporary Review*, explains that he would reform the House of Commons by introducing the principle of proportional representation, and the House of Lords by reducing its numbers to two hundred, of whom only a fraction should be hereditary, and these elected by a system allowing for the representation of minorities. He says:—

> Taking the two Houses as they are, we have to bring them into better relation with one another, to secure the predominance of the first whilst maintaining, and even improving, the reasoned authority of the second in suspending legislation. If in vindicating the preponderance of the House of Commons we took pains to make that House a more exact representation of the nation in its desires and its doubts, its resolutions and its hesitancies, and if we purged the Lords of their elements of weakness, making them really a second deliberating line, we might without anxiety accept the Ministerial scheme for overcoming differences within the lifetime of a single Parliament. I should not for myself be afraid of the issue of such combined and restrained deliberation.

WHY WE CANNOT TRY TARIFF REFORM.

Mr. Hilaire Belloc, in an article in the *Fortnightly Review* for February, entitled "The Strain of Transition," asks whether or not in the present position of the country we can afford what is generally understood to be the concrete proposal of fiscal reformers. It is admitted that to try Tariff Reform would be an experiment that must disorganise Great Britain's export trade, rearrange all the values based upon it, and diminish here, increase there, the various forms of internal production which are also based upon it. The amount alone of British import makes the experiment exceedingly perilous, while the nature of that import makes it more perilous still. The strain of transition which could have been borne with comparative ease thirty or forty years ago by America and Germany, might prove fatal to a nation such as ours, which from the amount and nature of its imports is the least fitted to stand such a strain.

THE "QUARTERLY" ON THE CRISIS.

The *Quarterly Review*, discussing the appeal to the nation, describes as a silly assertion that the Lords have opposed the will of the British people. "The maddest of Roman Emperors never dreamed that an appeal to Cæsar was a denial of Cæsar's authority." Nor do the Peers claim to regulate the national finances. "They claim nothing of the kind." "The absolute rejection without any attempt to amend the Budget is enough of itself to negative the wild idea that the Peers wish to exercise a lasting control over matters of finance." The *Quarterly* harks back to the good old position of opposing Home Rule. With numerals and italics it states its chief contention: Unionists must (1) repel the impending attack on the union between Great Britain and Ireland. To this the issue between Free Trade and Tariff Reform is entirely subordinate. (2) Preserve the existence of the House of Lords as an effective Second Chamber:—

> Unionists as a party are not only willing but eager to take in hand the improvement of the House of Lords, to remove every peculiarity which may make it appear a representative merely of the Conservative Party, and to turn it into what every Second Chamber should be—such a representative of the conservatism of the country as may render it impossible that a party should usurp the authority and withstand the permanent wish of the nation.

(3) to withstand the policy of Socialism. (4) To expel from office, or, at worst, to deprive of power the Government which excites universal distrust. The reasons for this distrust are thus stated:—

> The Cabinet gained office under false pretences. The victory of 1906 was due to the support or acquiescence of Free-traders, many of whom were Unionists. The followers of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman were elected as Free-traders, as rigid economists, as disciples of Cobden. They relied on the cant of the day that "Home Rule was dead." Not a hint was dropped that our new Liberals favoured Socialism. Pledges were given, or understood to be given, that they would not favour any measure making for Home Rule. The Prime Minister and his disciples were supposed to be free from any tendency of a revolutionary character. All the legitimate expectations which won vote after vote from the imprudence or simplicity of Unionists have ended in disappointment. The disciples of Cobden have turned out to be the followers of Henry George, or of the far less rational and more virulent Mr. Lloyd George.

The worst offence with which the *Quarterly* charges the Government is that it has lowered the whole tone of public life. It is amusing to read the Pecksniffian air with which the *Quarterly* puts forward the Unionist Party, the champion of the public-house, and all the demoralisation that flows from the public-house, as the party of morality! The people of England are intensely influenced by moral considerations. Therefore they cannot away with the conduct of Mr. Winston Churchill and Mr. Lloyd George, which has offended the moral feeling of an untold number of moderate men! It is refreshing, however, that the *Quarterly* should call upon Unionists everywhere to proclaim with Burke that the principles of true ethics are those of morality enlarged. Does the *Quarterly* expect this gospel of high morals to be expounded by Conservative agents in the tap-rooms which are their chief stronghold?

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THE RIVAL FORCES IN THE CRISIS.

ASCENDENCY VERSUS COPARTNERSHIP.

PROFESSOR L. HOBHOUSE gives in the *English Review* for January a very philosophical account of the contending forces in the elections, which were but beginning when he wrote. The question of the crisis is to him whether the House of Lords or the House of Commons is to be the predominant partner in the British Constitution. Superficially regarded, the Government of the country has been steadily growing more democratic; but political democracy was not matched by any corresponding equality or equalitarian tendency in the general structure of social life. Ever since the Liberal split over Home Rule—which was the occasion rather than the cause—the cleavage between parties has been on the question of (class or race) Ascendency. From 1886 onwards ideals of ascendency came more and more into the forefront in clearer and clearer antithesis to the rival idea of democratic equality. Imperialism, therefore, became the watchword of the social forces of ascendency. Then Tariff Reform was seized upon as combining the two aims of Imperial unity and antagonism to the foreigner. This has developed into an alliance between Protection and militarism, which both appeal to national antagonism and promote class ascendency. The governing classes have thus a fairly coherent ideal. In the teeth of political democracy, "Property is to consolidate its position as the dominant influence in social life." It will alleviate the suffering of the masses without renouncing its own claims, and will direct their antagonism to the foreigner as the common enemy. It will drill them into a national army, protect their industries by a tariff, and offer them the hegemony of a world-wide empire. While these ideals have been emerging into coherence the House of Lords has been advancing to power, and now has made a definite claim for a political status corresponding to the social and economic position for which its members stand.

THE PROGRESSIVE TREND.

In analysing the tendencies which have brought Liberalism and Labour into one Progressive party, the writer says that the Progressive trend is setting strongly towards making England the property of the English nation, not by any wholesale expropriation of individuals, still less by any high-handed disregard of prescriptive right, but rather by the moderate and cautious, resolute and many-sided application of the principle of public overlordship. In respect of poverty:—

> The Old-Age Pensions Act may be taken as the turning-point, and it is probable that it will be spoken of by the future historian as an epoch in our social policy quite comparable to that of 1834. The pension system frankly recognised that under our industrial conditions the larger half of the community does not earn enough to provide for all the risks and contingencies of life. Accordingly it gives them, we may say, a certain lien on the property of the nation, a certain copartnership in the national wealth.

This is the beginning of a copartnership of the individual and the State likely to develop into State-aided insurance. The general Progressive endeavour is to apply throughout the social fabric in the field of economics and industry, in the administration of relief, in finance, in local administration, just that democratic spirit which in the last seventy years was supposed to have won its way in the purely political field. The collision had to be between democracy in its newer social interpretation and the principle of ascendency.

T. P. ON LLOYD GEORGE.

MR. T. P. O'CONNOR writes in *Munsey's* for February on the Battle of the Budget. It is interesting to have our crisis explained for the benefit of American readers by one who knows both them and us so well as the writer. What may be reproduced here is his account of the immense curiosity felt as to Mr. George's first Budget. T. P. says:—

> Up to his entrance into official life he had been known simply as a very daring and almost reckless agitator. For a while he was the most hated man in England. It was naturally assumed that such a firebrand would find himself entirely out of place in the serious responsibilities of office. But Lloyd George had another side to his character, which was speedily revealed when his chance came. He had done extremely good work as President of the Board of Trade—work of a kind that had not been expected of him.
>
> But the Board of Trade is a small office compared with the guardianship of the finances of the empire, and success in the minor post did not necessarily mean success in the greater.
>
> Moreover, it was a moment when the finances of England required a master hand. The final result was that he had to face a deficit of not less than eighty million dollars; and it was clear that some new method of taxation must be found in order to fill up this yawning void.
>
> Such was the task that confronted a man who, up to a short time before, had been simply a provincial lawyer in small practice; who had never earned more than five thousand dollars a year, and who had spent what time he could spare from his work in vehement platform oratory. There were people who doubted if Lloyd George had ever seen as much as ten thousand dollars in his life. It was asked whether he could add up a simple sum—this man who had to conjure millions out of the vasty deep. The story of his supposed ignorance of the ordinary rules of arithmetic was assiduously spread and widely believed. Only a few weeks ago it was repeated to me as coming from a great international financier who usually lives in New York. As a matter of fact, Lloyd George is an unusually good arithmetician—indeed, a magician with figures.
>
> It is not strange, therefore, that when he stood up to propose his first Budget, the crowded audience in the House of Commons was almost dizzy with something of the same feeling as that of a crowd which sees a man swinging from a window-sill three hundred feet above the pavement, and momentarily expects him to fall.

T. P. ends by saying:—

> The conflict aroused by this Budget possesses an importance which does not end with the shores of England or with the fortunes of English parties. It is a conflict in which the whole world is interested; in which all mankind are akin.

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POOR MR. LEO MAXSE!

THE Liberals will naturally turn to the *National Review* in order to hear how Mr. Maxse takes defeat. Mr. Maxse apologises for not being able to do justice to the subject, as he has been making twenty speeches during the General Election, and so presumably has blown off so much steam that he can hardly regard his performance as normal. Nevertheless, he does not altogether disappoint expectations. He begins by denouncing that precious triumvirate of traitors, Messrs. George, Churchill and Harcourt, and proceeds to empty upon them and their supporters the vials of his wrath. Mr. Lloyd George, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, is a fervid Celt animated by a passionate hatred of England and all things English. Mr. Churchill is simply a Tammany Hall politician without, however, a Tammany man's patriotism. He lives but to advertise and advance himself, and has no sentiment even for a Welsh cabbage patch like his twin at the Exchequer. Mr. L. V. Harcourt belongs to that pitiful type of society demagogue who slangs Peers in public and fawns upon them in private. Rhetoric is less in his line than backstairs intrigue. As these avowed enemies of England and the Empire have just secured a majority of 120 in the House of Commons, Mr. Maxse may be pardoned for being angry; so he spills his vituperative epithets over the individuals whom he frankly declares he desires to hold up to public execration. Incidentally he mentions Dr. Macnamara as an honorary member of the notorious Napper Tandy brotherhood. He suggests that some of the Ministers should be impeached and hanged. Mr. McKenna is Sir John Fisher's poll-parrot, and the late House of Commons is the Poisonous Parliament of infamous memory, in which Ministers were supported by a vast *posse comitatus* of German jackals.

Turning then to the results of the Elections, Mr. Maxse tries his very best to grin and bear it. The crushing defeat of his Party he declares to have been a brilliant transformation which cannot fail to react favourably on the peace of the world—a heterogeneous majority swept up from the Celtic fringe—reinforced by the alien off-scourings of our great cities, which will disappear like snow in summer under the steady pressure of the real England. He gloats over what he imagines to be the chaos prevailing in the Radical ranks and the blank despair of the baffled Demagogues. Although, if he had consulted the statements published from the Liberal headquarters before the Election began, he would have found that the maximum majority which the Liberals hoped for was between 120 and 130. This, however, he would probably regard as part of the veritable Mont Blanc of mendacity which the Radicals succeeded in raising. He then suggests that the pictorial posters exhibited by the Liberals on the hoardings were paid for by American millionaires for certain, and possibly by German Protectionists. Turning to the newspapers, he says that the Radicals have been deliberately fooled by the bilious broadsheets, one of which has enlisted the electioneering services of Mr. Maurice Hewlett, who can produce worse balderdash with his pen than Mr. Lloyd George with his tongue. Mr. Lloyd George knows that he is a fraud and a humbug; Mr. Maurice Hewlett, on the other hand, takes his hysterical twaddle seriously. If England were invaded by Germany the *Manchester Guardian* would be pro-German. After this, it is refreshing to find how furious he is against what he calls the hideous lies of the Manchester Radicals, who, however, are hardly so bad as the upper crust of Manchester Conservatism, which is utterly rotten owing to idleness, ineptitude, and want of public spirit. In surveying the results of the Elections he incidentally remarks that Sir Thomas Barclay is a pro-German intriguer, and sniffs at what he calls the egregious Dr. Lunn. The finish of the whole diatribe is as follows: "We trust that no quarter will be given by the Unionists on any question, and that they will raise National Defence on the Address, and Tariff Reform on all possible occasions. Having scotched the enemy let us kill him." Mr. Maxse has forgotten Mrs. Glass's sage advice as to the importance of catching your hare before you cook it. He will find that the majority of 124 is a stubborn fact which no amount of windy rhetoric is capable of explaining away.

THE SOCIAL POLICY OF THE OPPOSITION.

A WRITER, concealing himself under the pseudonym of "Pro Patria," writes in the *National Review* for February upon the General Election—and the next. After asserting that there is no constitutional mandate from these elections for a profound constitutional change, he proceeds to discuss the policy which the Unionists should pursue in view of an early General Election. He says the House of Lords needs to be reformed. Let it be reformed by consent. He thinks that the Tariff and the land policy will be sufficient, if thoroughly advocated, to hold the shires. But we must have something corresponding to the land policy to put before the towns. Without a far more definite and bolder policy of Tariff Reform we shall make no sufficient impression on the Northern boroughs. But, he says, words almost fail the present writer to express the urgency of putting forward a definite Unionist programme of social reform to correspond in the towns with the new land policy in the shires. He suggests that the Conservatives should adopt from the Liberal programme a policy of unemployment insurance, extension of old age pensions, and a radical reform of the Poor Law. Upon these lines we shall conquer. Perfect Unionist organisation even in London. Reconstruct it altogether in Manchester.

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ELECTION STORIES.

Is it a fact that during the recent Elections woman has been less in evidence on the platform than in many of the preceding contests? Can this be attributed to the general distrust of the sex by both political Parties consequent on the excursions and alarums of the Suffragettes?

WOMEN AND PARTY COLOURS.

In "The Worries of a would-be M.P.," as described by Mr. Charles Tibbits in *Cassell's*, it seems from his record of 1906 that other motives may have been at work. He says:—

Never in the history of West End fashion-houses had there been such a demand by ladies for costumes made in the colour of the candidates they affected, and for whom they were resolved to throw themselves into the fray. A vivid royal blue velvet with sable furs and old lace was a charming testimony to the political convictions of the lady who wore it. Candidates, however, who were called upon to fight under red or yellow were placed at a distinct disadvantage. Those colours were discovered to be trying for the female complexion, when a complete attire in them was demanded, and many wives who would otherwise have been their husbands' "right hands" sulked in the obscurity of their homes, like Achilles in his tent, rather than make frights of themselves in a colour that would not suit them. It is stated that the wife of one member actually made desperate attempts to convert her husband to political convictions of a hue that would better become her complexion—but on that point he was adamant.

An American writer was amazed at what these ladies went through at some of the elections, and concluded "that the lady who assists her husband in winning his seat may often be about the biggest anxiety and worry the poor man has to endure."

"ALAS! MASTER, IT WAS BORROWED."

Mr. Charles Tibbits tells a story of a candidate who relied too closely upon secretarial aid. He says:—

Even to deliver a written speech concealed in one's hat is not so easy as it seems. One candidate, who adopted that plan with considerable success, met with heartrending disaster upon one occasion at a recent election. Delivering his oration with appropriate gesticulation in its most eloquent parts, he got safely to the middle of one of his highest flights, when he surprised his audience by adding in thunderous tones to a remarkably fine passage:—

"Here stop and take a drink of water."

The words were a note that the gentleman who had supplied the speech had inserted in the copy to guide the orator in his delivery—to gain the greatest effect.

TWO AWKWARD TESTS.

Mr. Tibbits narrates two crucial tests of a candidate's ignorance:—

"Will you be prepared to give your support to measures introduced to protect the salmon fishing in the Tyne?" was the question suddenly sprung upon an unfortunate candidate appealing to a Tyneside audience.

"Most certainly," he replied, "the salmon in the Tyne shall be protected as far as I am concerned."

To his surprise the audience were convulsed with laughter. Then the chairman nudged him and informed him there were no salmon in the Tyne.

Trying must have been the experience of the candidate for an agricultural district in the Midlands when there suddenly appeared before him on the platform a local farmer, who carried with him three mysterious bags. They contained wheat, barley and oats, and opening them with great solemnity, he invited the would-be representative of farming interests to say which was which. Even the band striking up, and the candidate's supporters hastily breaking out into "He's a jolly good fellow," only poorly disguised the fact that he had not the slightest notion which grain was which.

THE TORIES ON HOME RULE.

THE indefatigable Mr. J. Ellis Barker writes a long article on the Parliamentary Position and the Irish Party, in the *Nineteenth Century* for February. He hungers after the acquisition of the Home Rule vote for the Tories. He says the instinctive desire of the Nationalists for Home Rule is a perfectly natural one, while thinking that Home Rule is at present impossible both on economic and political grounds. He thinks that "economic Home Rule will, with the advent of Tariff Reform, be impossible for all time. Economic Home Rule is dead. Tariff Reform will prove the cement which will bind together not only the Empire but also the United Kingdom. Ireland will value the privilege of a large, open, yet protected home market, and she will as little wish for a ruinous economic independence as does Ohio or Bavaria."

He maintains that Free Trade is responsible for the ruin of Ireland. Free Trade has driven five millions and a half of Irish people out of the country. The Irish chapter is the most sordid in the hideous history of Free Trade. The Irish politicians have worked for Home Rule with the wrong party in the wrong way. If they seriously desire Home Rule for their country they can obtain it if they will co-operate with the Unionist Party:—

Whilst economic Home Rule is clearly a chimera, political Home Rule, in a much wider sense of the term than is dreamed of by most Home Rulers, is perfectly possible, as soon as Ireland's loyalty to Great Britain and the Empire is beyond all doubt. There is no reason why Ireland should not be given a special, and if necessary a high, protection of her own for her agriculture in accordance with the special circumstances of the country. Ireland may again become Great Britain's granary and nourish 10,000,000 people.

Mr. Barker finishes his article with a menace that if the Irish refuse to throw in their lot with the Unionists the number of members they return to Westminster will be cut down from 103 to 67.

English and American Elections.

MR. SYDNEY BROOKS, in the *Fortnightly Review* for February, points out the one great contrast between the Elections in Great Britain and the United States which often strikes the observer. Americans never disturb their opponents' meetings, and they seldom heckle or interrupt a speaker. Mr. Sydney Brooks prefers the English method:—

I hope we shall cling to our genial turbulence. Among the dexterous mendacities, exaggerations, and half-truths, the base appeals, and the reckless misrepresentations that have marked the election from which we are now emerging, the occasional outbreaks of animal spirits have struck a refreshing note of naturalness and candour.

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PRESS LAW IN INDIA

SIR A. H. L. FRASER, writing in the *Nineteenth Century* for February, discusses the alterations which he thinks should be made in the Press Laws of India. He admits that no alteration in a Press Law will deal at once adequately and promptly with such crimes as the recent murders. It may tend to prevent this terrible evil, but it will not remove the evil which already exists. It would be absurd to suppose that any reform in the Press Laws would alone secure the suppression of sedition and anarchy, but it is of the first importance to see that the law is made as effective as may be in preventing the dissemination of evil teaching and the incitement to crime among the people. Sir Andrew Fraser describes the existing law, which, he says, is adequate to deal with the offences complained of, providing it was supplemented by provisions to secure the fixing of responsibility upon the guilty persons :—

If registration were refused except on proof of the existence of satisfactory safeguards against mischief, public sentiment in India would generally approve. It does not, however, seem to be necessary to go so far as this. It is necessary only to fix the responsibility on the right persons, to provide for the cancellation of registration in case of conviction unless that cancellation can be safely dispensed with, and to apply firmly the existing provisions of the penal law as reasonably interpreted. The substantive law against seditious writings and cognate offences seems to be satisfactory; and the principal defect which experience has shown is that responsibility cannot at present be fixed. This is all that experience has up to the present time shown to be necessary in regard to the law.

SIR GEORGE REID.

THE *Westminster Review* contains an article on Sir George Reid, the first High Commissioner in London for the Commonwealth of Australia. The writer describes him as essentially a Free Trader, and traces this as the *leit-motiv* through the windings of his course. In conclusion there is a short sketch of Sir George Reid as a man :—

Short, and yet weighing over eighteen stone, he is the embodiment of Horace's character,

Totus teres atque rotundus,

and his circularity of figure is, if anything, enhanced by the eye-glass which he has made as much his own trade-mark as Mr. Chamberlain has in England. As a speaker, Sir George is at his very best when addressing a popular audience. His wit, broad and homely, is never above the heads of his audience, and he simply revels in interruptions. Instances without number of his power of repartee might be quoted. The following example is typical. He was once in Western Australia when the local Premier, playing upon the rivalry between Sydney and Melbourne, twitted him somewhat as follows: "It's a strange fact, Mr. Reid, that we get intelligent men from Victoria, but we never seem to get any but lunatics from Sydney. Don't you think it very extraordinary?" "Not in the least, sir, not in the least," replied Mr. Reid (as he then was) at once. "No one but a lunatic would ever think of leaving Sydney for Western Australia." Sir George Reid, in a word, is an ideal popular politician, and (may it be added?) has been a godsend to the caricaturist and the advertiser of patent food-stuffs. The fact, too, that Sir George has a fund of kindly nature has been not a little in his favour. An interrupter once broke in upon Sir George Reid in the midst of his saying that Australia had never produced a statesman of really first-class ability with, "How about you, George?" "Well," he answered, "I think I come as near the real thing as anybody else."

TOLSTOY AT HOME.

BY HENRY GEORGE, JUN.

MR. HENRY GEORGE, JUN., contributes to the *World's Work* a charming account of the visit which he paid recently to Count Tolstoy at Yasnaia Poliana. The most interesting passage is the last. Mr. George says :—

At the head of the stairway he stopped and took my hand, saying simply: "This is the last time I shall meet you. I shall see your father soon. Is there any commission you would have me take to him?"

For a moment I was lost in wonder at his meaning. But his eyes were quietly waiting for an answer.

"Tell him the work is going on," I replied.

He nodded, and I departed, feeling that I had been privileged to talk with the greatest man on earth.

Count Tolstoy talked as he always talks. He said that he had forgotten what his novels were about. He had more important work to do than to read novels. He was eighty-one years of age. "To-morrow I die. Meanwhile I have another book to write. It treats of moral questions" :—

As to politics, he remarked: "I take no interest in them, and I cannot understand why your father risked his life in them."

"To bring his ideas into practical discussion," I answered. That brought up England's hysterics about national defence. The Sage's observation was characteristic:

"Navies are not necessary to people who desire to be at peace," said he; "but only to people who wish to rob and murder. For robbery logically ends in murder. All this building of warships is a sign that some people who have the power are preparing to go off on new expeditions to rob and murder."

Here is Mr. George's picture of the Count at home :—

At the sound of our horses' bells several men came forth, two in blouses of some blue stuff.

Presently Count Leo Tolstoy, the namesake and third son, appeared in a business suit of mixed cloth. He is something past forty, and has a striking head and personality, with fine, large, brown, luminous eyes. He wears a reddish beard, and his hair is thinning on top.

He gave me a cordial welcome in English.

The stairs and the floors generally were of unvarnished and unpolished wood, but spotless. There were few rugs. The walls were mostly white; in places they carried a soft, unobtrusive colour.

At the top of a winding stairway was a turn, and going through an ante-room, we entered Tolstoy's workroom, and the presence of the seer himself.

He was seated in a wheel-chair, which he had begun to use at the Crimea some six or eight years ago, when seriously ill at that time. His feet were on a level with his hips, and covered with a rug. He wore the long peasant's blouse of light yellow coarse stuff, such as appears in some of his latter-day pictures, and on his head was what does not so often appear—a skull-cap of the same material. The face was the one familiar the world over—grey eyes sparkling through shaggy, overhanging brows; seamed forehead; thin, floating grey hair; thin, flowing moustache and beard around a restless mouth; and a nose that at times seemed sharp and at times flat.

As he sat there in the chair age seemed to have placed its hand heavily upon him; yet he appeared not so feeble as delicate. But the eyes revealed the keen, buoyant spirit within.

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ARE WE DOWN-HEARTED?

NO; AND THE REASON WHY.

THE Editor of the *Edinburgh Review* devotes the first place in its new number to a very interesting article on Industry and Employment, which is based upon a review of Mr. Arthur Shadwell's book on "Industrial Efficiency," Mr. J. A. Hobson's on "The Industrial System," and Mr. W. H. Beveridge's on "Unemployment."

The Reviewer, after describing the contents of each of the books, asks if it is possible to form an opinion as to whether we are, as a nation, on the up-grade or the down-grade. He is firmly convinced that we are progressing and improving, that we are not deteriorating, and not losing our moral strength. The habit of self-depreciation is morbid, and would be promptly corrected if people would but look at the facts. Self-depreciation, for instance, extends even to the physical condition of the people, and yet the Committee of 1904 reported that there was no evidence of any such deterioration. On the other hand, there is much evidence of great improvement.

SIGNS OF BROTHERHOOD.

The Reviewer regards as one of the most hopeful signs of the times the immense increase in the spirit of collectivism in every department of our national existence. This growth of the sentiment which ties individuals together, the mass sentiment, or the feeling of solidarity and unity of interest among large numbers of people, represent the pure gain. This collectivist spirit is evident in the increasing sense of the responsibility of the community as a whole for its poor, aged, or weakly members. It is equally evident in nationalism, Imperialism, and patriotism. At present there is one drawback in the development of anti-foreign sentiment, but it is a passing phase.

TO WHAT IS IT DUE?

This rapid and conspicuous increase of social fellow-feeling is due primarily to cheap newspapers, increased facilities of travelling, the electric telegraph, and the closer communication which has sprung up between nations, tending to level their differences and to establish greater equality.

ITS DRAWBACKS.

Collectivism in itself is a wholly admirable trait, but it carries with it many dangers. Increased socialisation begets an emotional frame of mind, which is apt to outrun intellectual control. The blackest cloud in the horizon is the hostile sentiments manifested in some quarters towards foreign nations. But the Reviewer hopes that this will be abated by an increase in intellectual control:—

> The evils of unchecked sentiment are everywhere securing recognition. There is a spirit of determination and hard work spreading abroad among the people. The demand for luxuries and dissipation is growing less, application to business is growing greater. It is possible that before long general recognition may be accorded to the great lesson of history, that no nation in the history of the world has ever yet deteriorated from hard work, while many have deteriorated from luxury and ease.

STANDS ENGLAND WHERE IT DID?

In the course of his article the Reviewer touches upon the morbid habit prevalent among Tariff Reformers of decrying their own country and extolling the institutions of Germany. With one breath they declare that we are feeble, decadent and enervated, and the Germans are so immensely our superiors that we should at once, as the one hope of salvation, adopt all their institutions. In the next breath they are urging us, feeble, decadent and enervated, to hurl ourselves headlong into a war with the superior and mightier nation. The Reviewer maintains, on the information of Mr. Shadwell and other testimony, that British industry is at quite as high a pitch of efficiency as either German or American, and that efficiency is increasing every day.

Each nation has its own special qualities. We have neither the order nor method of the Germans, nor the boldness of enterprise and speculation of the Americans; but we have qualities of our own which would be spoiled by any attempt to foist foreign institutions and foreign methods upon our country.

With regard to hours of work, Mr. Shadwell says that the English hours are shorter than either the German or the American. Wages are lowest in Germany and highest in America. Assuming the rate of wages in England to be represented by 100, it would be represented in Germany by 78 and in America by 135 in the alkali business. Yet the labour cost per ton of output is lower in England than either in Germany or America. Mr. Shadwell says it takes eleven men in America and thirteen in Germany to do the work of ten in England.

The cost of living is considerably cheaper in England than in Germany or in America, and the average rent per room in the industrial towns is 1s. 3d. in England, 2s. in Germany, and 2s. 6d. in America. Unemployment is not on the increase, and has never, in recent years, reached the high-water mark of 1879.

EVERYONE has heard of the Pilgrim Fathers and their innumerable progeny in the United States, but how few know anything about these progenitors of the "oldest families" in New England? To remove this widespread ignorance Miss Winifred Cockshott, of St. Hilda's Hall, Oxford, has written an interesting book, *The Pilgrim Fathers; their Church and Colony* (Methuen. Illustrated. 7s. 6d.). Miss Cockshott has devoted special attention to the life of the Pilgrims in Holland. It is illustrated, but it is sad to learn that "no authentic picture or model of the historic *Mayflower* is known to exist." Hardly less saddening is it to hear that Miles Standish, despite his unsuccessful courtship of Priscilla Mullens, was twice married.

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COLLECTING CINEMATOGRAPHS.

MUCH has been told us of the way in which these popular films are faked. Mr. Charles Urban, in "The Romance of the Bioscope" which he contributes to *Cassell's*, describes the thrilling adventures and terrible dangers undergone by operators in obtaining real records. One of his operators joined a guerilla band in revolutionary Macedonia, and disappeared when he had served his purpose. He was tracked home and commanded to rejoin the guerilla band, and his lodgings in Bloomsbury picketed. But before the summons reached him he was safely on his way to the Andes, to take pictures of the great industries and cataracts of that region.

PERILS BY LAND AND SEA.

Two other operators were present at a bull and tiger fight in Madrid. The tiger, beaten, leapt amongst the human spectators. In the stampede one camera was destroyed and one operator injured, but the other operator stuck to his camera, and obtained a film of the whole sensational proceedings. Mr. Urban himself had a rather exciting adventure in taking a film of a great Atlantic wave. He was on the bridge of the *Kronprinz Wilhelm* :—

> Presently a huge roller came straight at us, rising higher and higher as it approached. "Now!" roared the captain, as I kept my eyes fixed on the approaching mass of water, tipped with salt foam, and turned the handle of the bioscope as steadily as I was able. The wave rose high above the bridge as it reached us, and—biff! Next moment I was blinded with water, knocked clean over, and clinging frantically with one hand to a friendly rope, and with the other to my camera. But I had secured my picture and was happy.
>
> Dangerous work is that which falls to the lot of the Alpine bioscopist, who, to get his pictures, must keep, not to the beaten paths which guides and climbers most affect, but to ledges and chimneys which command the best views of those beaten tracks.

THE RECORD FOR SPEED.

Once his mountaineering bioscopist found, near the summit of the Jungfrau, four young Germans, including two women, crouching in holes in the ice, and half dead from exposure and exhaustion. But for the arrival of the bioscopist, they would have perished with cold. All existing records for speed were broken by his firm in bioscoping the Grand National of 1906 at Aintree, five miles beyond Liverpool, at 3.30 in the afternoon, and exhibiting a complete pictorial record of the race in London the same evening, only six and a half hours after the winning horse had passed the post. The films were developed in a special dark and developing room on the London and North Western Railway train between Liverpool and Euston. There is a special locomotive provided for the bioscope by the Austrian State railways.

COST.

Every minute an operator is at work turning the handle of the camera costs 10s. in bare materials. There is one man who makes £1,000 a year by supplying the writer with humorous sketches. Mr. Urban does not in every case recover his money's worth :—

> I once had an operator in Cairo who, at the end of a month (I was paying him about £10 a week and his expenses), sent me some thousand feet of films which, when I tested them, showed nothing of greater interest than two little dogs fighting in the garden of a very luxurious hotel where my operator was staying. I have received shocks of this sort from time to time—they are unavoidable, and the only thing to be done is to get rid of the films—and the operator.

HOW TO CURE UNEMPLOYMENT.

THE *Edinburgh Review* for January, discussing Mr. Beveridge's book on "Unemployment," entirely concurs with his conclusion that unemployment cannot be cured. The Unemployed Workmen's Act has simply intensified the evil. But the chief point on which Mr. Beveridge and the reviewer insist is that you cannot cure unemployment by making more demand for labour. The paradox has to be faced—that the creation or provision of work is the one thing that is no remedy for unemployment. The demand for labour is continually rising, wages have steadily increased for many years past, new industries are continually opening out, creating new demands for labour, yet the problem of unemployment goes on. The increasing urgency of the demand for labour has been accompanied by no corresponding diminution of unemployment, nor will a rising demand for labour be any cure. Hence all attempts to cure unemployment by increasing the demand for labour, on the theory that the total volume of the demand is insufficient, are doomed to failure. They aggravate the mischief which they are intended to cure.

The reviewer is strongly opposed to the system of compulsory insurance, which is popular and natural in Germany, but which would be profoundly unsuited to the people of this country. In principle also he thinks that it is totally wrong. He earnestly trusts that the Government's proposal next Session will not include any such folly as the introduction of German's compulsory methods in this country.

The reviewer maintains that the best thing is to grant a subsidy to trades unions or other associations which insure their members against unemployment :—

> To the Ghent system, then, on a voluntary basis, every argument from economics or from common-sense converges. That labour exchanges and insurance together will abolish the evil of unemployment we do not for one moment imagine. But that they will reduce the evil to the narrowest limits that industrial conditions admit of, we conceive to be a conclusion that is beyond question.

SOME of our readers will be glad to know of the existence of the *Oriental Mystic Magazine*, an ambitious but diminutive monthly published in Calcutta, but obtainable in London from W. Dawson and Sons, Cannon House, Bream's Buildings, at 4s. a year post free. It is devoted to the study of the Holy Scriptures of all nations, and natural law as it relates to the world and its inhabitants. It is edited by Mrs. M. C. Robinson, at 27, Gardner's Lane, Calcutta.

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FOR A NON-PARTY NAVY.

SIR W. H. WHITE, formerly Chief Constructor to the Navy, contributes sixteen pages to the *Nineteenth Century* for February, in which he discusses the Naval Situation and Party Politics. Like all that Sir William White writes, it is a painstaking and judicial exposition of his views. He lets it plainly be seen that he does not by any means approve of the recent developments of the Admiralty, and welcomes very much the advent of the new First Sea Lord. Not the least important part of his article is that in which he maintains that we have no reason whatever to complain of what the Germans have been doing. He says :—

> Full knowledge of the intentions of the German Government has been available at all times. There is no reason to believe that the programme published has been accelerated as far as the intended dates of completion of ships is concerned: the contrary has been asserted by the highest German authorities. In these circumstances it is misleading and mischievous to assert, as has been done repeatedly and recently, that Germany is secretly stealing a march on Great Britain. Her rivalry is open and honourable: our duty is to maintain naval supremacy whatever Germany may do, and this duty can be fulfilled.

He points out that the famous preamble to the German Naval Act of 1900 expressly set forth that it was prompted by existing circumstances—that is to say, by the Boer War. He declares that subsequent amendments of this Act have made no attempt at reaching equality with, much less superiority to, the British fleet. And he concludes with the following observation, to the good sense of which no one can take exception :—

> In these circumstances it is futile to indulge in ill-natured attacks on the naval administrators of other countries or to make imputations against their motives and intentions. The consequences of a persistence in that unwise action may be serious. Our true course consists in a reversion to a better and well-tried way, to discard political controversy, to expel party politics from discussions of naval policy, and to maintain the national character for dignity and self-restraint while securing that undoubted supremacy in sea-power which is essential to the existence of the Empire.

The Crisis in Greece.

MR. SPENCER CAMPBELL, writing in the *Fortnightly Review* for February in an article entitled "Greece: Renaissance or Revolution?" maintains that the present situation is one of extreme gravity. The progress made by the so-called movement of regeneration is too petty, too restricted, too much imbued with self-interest. A new and broader besom must be brought in, and must be wielded by a firm and more impartial hand :—

> Exactly how a radical improvement could be effected it is hard to say, but until she cleans away her "graft" and impresses on the great masses of her people the necessity of adopting a wider outlook, her position among the nations must remain insecure. That is the real ulcer eating into the vitals of Greece—that and her perverted vitality, her misguided energy, and perpetual restlessness. Though unable to manage her own affairs, she needs must cast longing eyes on Crete and Macedonia, despite the old advice: "Physician, heal thyself."

Pasquino.] [Turin.

The Situation in Greece.

THE GREEK OFFICER: "Sire! The Army is at your orders!"

The Four Periods of Man's Life.

THE crowning work of the Samaj is the Gurukul at Kangri, on the banks of the holy Ganges. It is a unique and wonderful institution and is the object of all our hopes and also of our fears. They divide man's life into four equal parts of twenty-five years each on the supposition that a man must live at least for one hundred years. In a case like this supposition you must, and no better supposition can be made. Plato allotted thirty-five years to education, Sturm twenty-one, and Rousseau twenty-five. In the first the educational period, a man must be solely and wholly absorbed in self-improvement by means of knowledge, physical training and Brahmcharya; in the second, the married period, he must look to his home affairs and contribute to the welfare of others as much as time allows; in the third he must impart the education he received and the experience he gathered as a married man of the world to others, and in the fourth he must renounce the world and be one with the uplift and good of the cosmos.—The *Vedic Magazine*

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PORTRAITS OF MRS. SIDDONS.

MR. RUDOLF DIRCKS contributes to the January issue of the *Art Journal* an article on Mrs. Siddons. Carlyle, we are reminded, counted historic portraits among a nation's most important possessions. Sometimes he found a portrait superior in real instruction to half-a-dozen written biographies, or, rather, "as a small lighted candle by which biography could for the first time be read." But in the case of Mrs. Siddons, Mr. Dircks maintains that the portraits have a value as independent works of art, and it could not be said that their biographical value was the more important. The lament on the transitoriness of an actor's fame is not more falsified in her case than in Garrick's. The art of Mrs. Siddons and Garrick is a vivid page in the writings of their day; they are remembered when the dramatists in whose plays they largely won success are forgotten. Success in the grandiose manner is a difficult achievement in Art, and in real life it would seem intolerable or impossible. Yet Mrs. Siddons won it in both. Her performances were both intellectual and emotional, and there can be no doubt that she lived in her parts. The history of her life illustrates the triumph of temperament over circumstances. No actress sought social distinction less, was more adapted for it, or less influenced by it. She was true to her calling and was content with it. She was greatest in the greatest tragic part of drama—"the great fiendish part"—Lady Macbeth. It was when she was twenty-eight that Reynolds painted his great picture of her and inscribed his name on the hem of her garment. Gainsborough's portrait dates a year or so later. Other famous portraits are those by Sir Thomas Lawrence, Sir William Beechey, and John Hoppner.

THE FUTURE OF AËRIAL TOURING.

MR. T. P. FARMAN contributes to the February *Blackwood* a survey of aviation in 1909, which is rather gazetteerish. But his speculations as to the developments of aërial touring are interesting:—

To encourage it, indeed to render it possible on a large scale, it is necessary to create aërial ports at the gates of all large cities and provincial towns—that is to say, a sufficiently large space clear of all obstacles must be provided in the outskirts of towns to enable the aërial craft to land and to start in safety, and bordering that space there must be sheds to house the flying apparatus. Then, as there are lighthouses to guide the seafarers, landmarks are required to guide the aërial travellers.

Mr. Farman thinks the future lies with the heavier-than-air machine. "A well-balanced aëroplane can be piloted with ease by a fairly skilful and experienced aviator in a wind of twenty-five miles an hour." It is safer to fly at high elevations than near the ground, but owing to the increased rarity of the air it takes 50 per cent. more power to drive an airship at a height of 16,400 feet than would be required close to the earth's surface.

CITIES TO BE WITHOUT SMOKE.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. G. E. Mitchell supplies many new facts about the American coal supply. He says that the known coal-beds in the United States are 320 million acres, with deposits some immensely thick—40, 50, 60, 70, and even 80 feet thick. It is estimated that there is of easily workable coal in the United States proper two million million tons, and of coal deposits accessible with difficulty over one million million tons additional. Alaska has not yet been explored, but one field alone is estimated to contain six thousand million tons of high-grade coal.

U.S.A. COAL ALL GONE IN 2040 A.D.

Nevertheless, at the 1908 rate of consumption the two million million tons coal supply would last over three thousand years, while at the present rate of increase of consumption it would last only about one hundred and thirty years. About 30 per cent. is used by railroads and steamships, 30 per cent. for domestic and heating purposes, the rest for industries in general. How far the present rate of increase in consumption can be diminished is a question to which the writer devotes much space and ingenuity. One pleasant outlook is given in the following extract:—

It is a source of real pleasure to know that the black smoke problem has been already solved, and that it remains now simply to apply the knowledge and get rid of the smoke. Geological Survey investigations indicate that the clean, comfortable American city, with a normal amount of sunshine, is not far off. Smokeless cities only await a quickened public conscience to the fact that smoke, meaning uncleanliness, wretchedness, disease, and increased cost of living, is preventable. Smoke in the cities is stated by the chief engineer of the Technologic branch of the Survey to cost the vast sum of 225,000,000 dols. annually in the damage which it does to merchandise in stores and warehouses, in the injury to buildings, in the increased cost of labour and housekeeping, and in other items. The smoke inspector of Chicago states that his city suffers a loss each year of 50,000,000 dols. from smoke. When the further statement is made that the Government investigations show that in 50 per cent. of the industrial plants of the country more than 10 per cent. of the coal bills can be saved by the smokeless burning of coal, there are shown to be two factors which should work toward smoke elimination.

CITIES OF WHITE MARBLE POSSIBLE.

New York, Chicago, Pittsburg, may eventually erect white marble buildings which will stay white. Smokeless factory chimneys are not only theoretically possible, but they are practicable, and moreover they are far more economical than the present smoke-belching crudities. Black smoke is simply unconsumed carbon—wasted heat units; perfect combustion and the utilisation of all the heat in the coal means smokeless chimneys. The change will not come all in a day or in a year. It is not possible to secure perfect combustion in most of the furnaces of the present, but as new furnaces are installed in old plants and new factories and plants constructed, under strict city ordinances, black smoke will become a thing of memory.

"How much ought I to give?" is discussed in the *Sunday at Home*. Mr. F. A. Bevan says, with £1,000 a year, one-tenth. So does the Bishop of Durham. Rev. J. Rattenbury says that part of his income which is by no means necessary to a man he should give—all of it!

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POOR LORD LANSDOWNE!

SUCH is the ejaculation prompted by Mr. G. W. Smalley's "Anglo-American Memories" in the *Pall Mall Magazine*. Mr. Smalley declares that no man in our time guided the House of Lords with so steady a hand as Lord Salisbury; but by temperament Lord Lansdowne is not a leader for any purpose. "He has an anxious mind, not at all the best fitted for leadership. If there be one trait in his character stronger than another, it is caution." Mr. Smalley proceeds:—

> I imagine that Lord Lansdowne would be very much obliged to anybody who would relieve him of the obligation to make up his mind on a great question; to make it up for his party and himself. His power of will is not equal to his intellectual power. For the purposes of this contest I had rather see someone else in Lord Lansdowne's place. I speak as a disinterested spectator looking on at a great fight which he naturally desires to see well fought. If things take the shape they are expected to take, you want at the head a man with the instinct of battle. There are such men in the Lords. Lord Curzon is one; Lord Milner is another; either of them well equipped in other respects also for leadership. This instinct for battle Lord Lansdowne has not. His place is in the council chamber, not in the camp. He sees objections too clearly. He does not like to take risks. And the burden of responsibility lies heavy on his shoulders. Whatever decision he takes it will be with anxiety, with pain, with blood and tears. But there are moments when a leader needs to go joyously forth to battle in the careless rapture of a glad, confident morning.

Mr. Smalley mentions that Lord Curzon was "one of Jowett's pet boys." He adds, "When Jowett took the trouble to set his mark on a student, it never washed off. It was burnt in; it ebbed and flowed with the blood in his veins." Mr. Asquith is another of Jowett's productions. "Yet he, too, is a self-made man, and well made." Of the House of Lords in general, Mr. Smalley says it probably is, on the whole, the ablest body of men in England.

MR. A. G. GARDINER.

MR. A. G. GARDINER, Editor of the *Daily News*, is sketched in the *Millgate Monthly* by S. Gertrude Ford. The writer gives some interesting details of his earlier career:—

> Born in Chelmsford on June 2nd, 1865, Mr. Gardiner entered on his career as a journalist at fifteen, in the office of the *Essex Chronicle*, thence migrating to Bournemouth, where he worked for a year on the staff of the *Bournemouth Directory*. During all these early years, however, the whole bent of his thoughts and tastes was towards the artistic rather than the journalistic calling; he thought of art by day and dreamed of it by night.
>
> Compelled by circumstances to take up the profession already adopted by his three elder brothers, Mr. Gardiner soon began to display a conspicuous capacity for dealing with its difficulties and mastering them. From Bournemouth he went to Blackburn, where Mr. T. P. Ritzema was then "floating" the daily edition of his paper. After fifteen years at Blackburn, during which he successfully filled many positions on the staff of the *Northern Daily Telegraph*, and rose to be editor-in-chief of its weekly namesake, the call to wider service came.

That such a paper as the *Daily News* can steadily hold its own, can even increase its hold on its readers, is, the writer says, largely due to the remarkable combination of qualities distinguishing its editor. Throughout all its progress in circulation and in influence Mr. Gardiner, "like a skilled helmsman, has kept his hand on the wheel and his heart with the crew, steering the good ship with equal courage in dark and bright days, and never losing confidence in the cause it has made its own."

A GERMAN VIEW OF MR. BLATCHFORD

BY THE EDITOR OF THE "FRIEDENSWARTE."

MY old friend and former colleague at the Hague, Alfred H. Fried, contributes to *Concord* for January a vigorous reply to Mr. Blatchford's alarmist pamphlet which the *Daily Mail* has been circulating literally by the million. Mr. Fried denies the existence of a homogeneous unity of sixty-five millions of men called Germans. There are more violent differences between Germans and Germans than between Germans and Red Indians. Mr. Blatchford confounds the little group of Pan-Germans who speak of the German stars, and who believe that a German God created the universe for the German people, with the whole multifarious, many-minded multitude of the subjects of the German Emperor. But, says Mr. Fried, this small group, although supported by newspapers which thrive on the gun-and-armour plate business, has almost no influence upon the ruling powers in Germany. He denies that there is any analogy between the Bismarck-ridden autocratic Prussia of 1864, 1866, and 1870 and the democratic Germany of to-day:—

> The States of Europe can no longer act the knightly rows of the Middle Ages. Though there is in truth no European central authority, there is a European will, the opposition of which no Power can face. The question is, however, justifiable as to why Germany is arming to such an extent.

There are many reasons for this, but none of them point to war. The Conservatives, who always see in great armaments the salvation of their party, are not supporters of war:—

> Just as the outlook of official Germany has changed in relation to arbitration, so it will change in regard to armaments.
>
> Mr. Blatchford has not seen the country, he has collected together false impressions, and has been led through false premises to false conclusions.

THE *Eugenics Review* for January is a periodical full of matter provocative of thought. Sir Edward Brabrook discusses Eugenics and Pauperism; Dr. Ernest Lane writes sensibly and well on Racial Poisons, and demands a law making illegal, and treating as a criminal offence, the marriage of a person suffering from venereal disease. Alice Ravenhill discusses Eugenic Ideals for Womanhood, and Mr. A. E. Crawley has a brief paper on Primitive Eugenics. In the discussion department the Minority Report is dealt with. Dr. Stanley Hall's thoughtful paper on Education in Sex Hygiene is noticed elsewhere.

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HOW I FOUND THE NORTH POLE:

By CAPTAIN PEARY.

Nash's Magazine, which has hitherto reined on fiction, has in its February number bounded to the front of more serious periodicals by securing for its pages Commander Peary's account of his discovery of the North Pole. The first paper in the series opens with an account of what he felt when he saw the Stars and Stripes fluttering at the apex of the earth. He recalls the twenty-three years of his life spent in labouring towards that goal, and rejoices at the thought that he can now lay at the feet of his country a trophy which had been the quest of the greatest nations of the world for nearly four centuries.

"THE FIERCE SURGE OF EMOTION."

He tells of the times when he feared that he might never achieve his purpose, but on the 6th day of April, 1909, all memory of these dejected moments vanished in "the fierce surge of emotion with which he recognised that he had at last won the peerless prize." Commander Peary evidently seems to have been disappointed that he did not feel more deeply than he did on attaining the goal of his long-cherished quest. He says that a man cannot arrive at 90 degrees north latitude without being utterly exhausted, body and brain. His strongest desire, when he knew for a certainty that he had attained his goal, was for sleep. After two or three hours of rest then came a state of mental exaltation. He reflected how he had spent more than a score of years on trying to reach that point, how he had dedicated his whole being, physical, mental, and moral, to it: had risked his life and the lives of others: given all his money and the money of many of his friends.

"NO TIME TO THINK OF MYSELF."

It was his eighth journey into the Arctic. He had no time during the last twenty-three years, he says, to think of himself, or to analyse his feelings, and he finds it hard to do so now. The resolve to reach the Pole had become so much a part of his being that he long ago ceased to think of himself, save as a tool to realise that purpose. Again he declares that he realised, while at the Pole, that he was perhaps missing some sensations which he ought to have. He recalled his disappointment three years before, April 21st, 1906, when lack of food compelled him to turn back from 87 deg. 6 min. He did know now, however, that he was going back to civilisation with the last great earth-story. The future may give us thrilling stories of the conquest of the air—the spirit of man has mastered the earth. "There are now no more primeval stories to be told." It was experience that won, with the indomitable will of man for driving power.

ONLY THIRTY HOURS AT THE POLE.

It strikes the reader as a strange fact that the explorer only spent a few more hours at the Pole than he had spent years in preparing to reach it. He arrived at the Pole at ten o'clock on the morning of the 6th of April, and left about four o'clock in the afternoon of April 7th. Thirty hours at the Pole—that was all. During that time he made observations for position, and went ten miles beyond the camp and eight miles to the right of it, planted his flags, deposited his records, took photographs, scanned the horizon with telescope for possible land, and sought to make soundings. This is the only hint in this paper that the North Pole is on the sea.

HOW THE IDEA GREW UPON HIM.

After this opening description of his feeling of attainment, Mr. Peary goes back to the beginning. He cannot tell when the idea of trying to reach the North Pole first came to him. It was a gradual and almost involuntary evolution from his earlier work. His interest in the Arctic regions began in 1885, when he was reading of the explorations in Greenland by Nordenskjöld. Next summer he went entirely alone on a trip to Greenland. Then the lure of the North, "the Arctic fever," seized him, and made him feel that his destiny lay among the frozen fastnesses of the Arctic. He did not actually name the North Pole as the object of an expedition till 1898. Since then he has made six different expeditions in six different years, reaching the successive latitudes of 83 deg. 52 min., 84 deg. 17 min., and 87 deg. 6 min. The last gained for the United States the record of Farthest North.

NOW FOR "THE LAST FIGHT AND THE BEST."

He was busy planning his last and successful expedition even when returning from the former expedition of 1905–6. He felt that in all human probability it would be his last attempt; if failure, it would be a final failure. He promised his wife that if she would consent to his trying for the Pole once more it would be the last time. He had the ship *Roosevelt*, which cost about £10,000 in 1905, but much money was needed for new boilers and repairs. At last he got the requisite funds, but unfortunately what he calls "the diabolical delays" of ship contractors, who had signed to complete the ship by July, 1907, did not complete the work until September, thus putting off his Northern expedition by a whole year. The following winter his friend, Morris K. Jesup, died, and he was urgently advised to give up the quest. He felt, however, that the project was "too big to die." A friend, Mr. Zenas Crane, sent him a cheque for £2,000, and promised more. They were inundated with literature for the expedition.

HIS COMPANIONS.

Commander Peary says he was extremely fortunate in the *personnel* of his last expedition. He chose the men who had been tested by previous seasons in the Arctic. He mentions Bartlett, Master of the *Roosevelt*; Matthew A. Henson, his negro assistant; Ross G. Marvin, secretary and assistant, who lost his life on the voyage; George A. Wardwell, the chief

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engineer; Murphy, the steward, and Percy, the boatswain, with Dr. J. W. Goodsell and others, making up the total of twenty-one men.

FOOD FOR THE VOYAGE.

The provisions were of two kinds—for sledge work in the field and for life on the ship going and returning. For sledge work he has found the essentials to be four—pemmican, tea, ship's biscuit, condensed milk. For use on shipboard he took everything excepting meat. For that he has always depended on the country itself. Here is a list of supplies: Flour, 16,000 lbs.; coffee, 1,000 lbs.; tea, 800 lbs.; sugar, 10,000 lbs.; kerosene, 3,500 gallons; bacon, 7,000 lbs.; biscuit, 10,000 lbs.; condensed milk, 100 cases; pemmican, 30,000 lbs.; dried fish, 3,000 lbs.; smoking tobacco, 1,000 lbs.

MR. ROOSEVELT'S FAITH IN HIM.

Mr. Peary then goes on to tell how the *Roosevelt* started on her last expedition from New York at about one o'clock on the afternoon of July 6th, 1908, in about one of the hottest days that New York had known for years. They were saluted by President Roosevelt's naval yacht, and entertained at the summer home of the President. The Presidential party came and inspected the ship, and in bidding him good-bye Mr. Roosevelt said, "I believe in you, Peary, and I believe in your success; if it is within the possibility of man." At the close of the paper is reproduced in facsimile ex-President Roosevelt's holograph note from Africa, offering congratulations and pronouncing Captain Peary's achievement to be the great feat of our generation, laying all civilised mankind under obligation to him.

"COME BACK SOON, DAD."

They made yet another stop at Eagle Island, his summer home on the coast of Maine. They took in coal at Sydney in Cape Breton, which they left on July 17th. Mrs. Peary and the children left by the tug, and his five-year-old son, Robert, junior, kissed his father good-bye and said, "Come back soon, dad." Yet he confesses that this parting was less sad than any that had gone before. He thought both felt it was the last.

"AN INTELLIGENCE WATCHFUL AND RESPONSIVE."

The paper closes with a deeper note than has been heard before. As they steamed northward from Cape York on August 1st, 1908, he felt he was at last face to face with his own destiny. "It has been said that well-directed labour toward a given end is the best kind of prayer for its attainment. But no man can live for years surrounded by the great white Mystery of the Arctic without feeling that above and behind it is an Intelligence—watchful and responsive; and if, standing there, with my back to the world and my face towards that Mystery, I dared to ask of It the boon for which I had laboured so long, can any man wonder that I say so?"

The whole of the article needs to be read, as also all that follow. The editors of the magazine are to be congratulated on having obtained this historic contribution.

FAITH AND MORALS IN RUSSIA.

HAROLD O. S. WRIGHT gives in the *Westminster Review* some impressions of manners from a capital—St. Petersburg. He mentions that in baptism the priest demands of the godfather if, on behalf of the child, he renounces the devil and his ways. In reply the man turns his back and spits, to show his disgust at any thought of a connection between the little one and the devil. In answer to the question, "Are the Russians a religious people?" Mr. Wright replies, "In all ranks are to be found a few who are sincerely pious." Among the peasant class there is an immense show of religion, but this is probably superstition. For the most part the educated people are avowed atheists:—

The fact of religion having so little sway is naturally reflected in the moral life of the people. Corruption in the public services is too notorious to demand notice here. Of business morality I know too little to speak with authority; there is acute carelessness, if nothing worse, in keeping business engagements, but apart from a rather happy-go-lucky attitude towards affairs, the best Russian commercial men are, I believe, as honourable as the British.

It is in the matter of sexual morality that the absence of the restraint of religion is most markedly felt. The point of view seems to be that an unmarried girl who has a child, and who fails to be married to the father, either before or after the birth, is to be condemned; no other lapse is to meet with censure. A person of English upbringing is shocked by such a point of view; the Russian child is bred and educated in an atmosphere which reflects it at every hand. Though the doctrine itself is to be abhorred, its wide diffusion prevents the broad-minded critic from demanding the same standard of conduct from persons born respectively in Russia and England. The evil, however, goes very deep. While a Russian girl will not readily yield her honour to any but her *fiancé*, a married woman permits herself the utmost licence. The Black Sea watering-place, Yalta—to give but one illustration—is visited annually by many ladies of culture for no other purpose than an improper friendship with the handsome Tartarean guides of the Crimean hills.

"Slaves of the White Death."

ONE of the most terrible papers in the *Wide World Magazine* is that by Rook Carnegie, descriptive of the penal salt mines of Targu Okna, Roumania. It is a convict settlement for the worst class of criminals. They are "the slaves of the white death." Working in the salt mines, they gradually succumb to the salification of the blood and tissues, and premature old age. Until 1845 the prisoners spent their whole life underground. Then they were granted a prison above ground, where they spend their nights. Each convict must cut at least half a ton of salt daily, and receives 30 per cent. of the profits of his work. The saddest sight was the hospital, where patients were not suffering from any actual malady, but simply dying of decrepit old age, and their ages were from forty to forty-five.

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A PLEA FOR AN IRISH REPUBLIC.

By an English Unionist.

THE biographer of Lord Milner contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* a very noteworthy article, which he declares is not a *ballon d'essai*, and is entirely his own idea. This we can well believe, for what Mr. Iwan-Müller pleads for is that instead of endeavouring to solve the insoluble by giving Home Rule to the Irish, we should boldly cut Ireland adrift and let her establish herself as an independent Sovereign State—subject, of course, to certain restrictions. Mr. Iwan-Müller's reason for thus throwing up thes ponge and advocating such a dismemberment of the Empire is because he thinks the presence of a Nationalist Party in the Imperial Parliament is fatal alike to good government for Ireland and representative government in England. He says :—

If the Unionists could not secure a victory in the circumstances in which they fought the late campaign, it is clear that for years to come the best that can be hoped is an occasional ascendency of Conservatism interrupting a long series of Radical-Socialist triumphs.

Any system of Home Rule which would satisfy the Nationalist Party will impose upon England the fullest responsibility for the consequences which may result from the abuse of this independence. England will have to stand by while factions in Ireland smash the windows, but the glazier's bill will be sent in to Downing Street. Those who are unwilling to face the inevitable result of the working of the present system of Home Rule and see the mother of Parliaments paralysed, impotent, and degraded, must—

in my opinion brace their minds to face the only alternative. That alternative is complete and absolute separation, not granted as a boon or a sop, but dealt out as a stern punishment for incurable ingratitude and secular disloyalty. Who will deny that Ireland does not stand to-day towards England in the position of a notoriously and habitually unfaithful wife? England has forgiven and condoned time after time. England has loaded Ireland with costly presents purchased at the expense of much self-sacrifice, and the end has now come. Of course, in the case under consideration, as in the analogy, the innocent party does not escape humiliation and injury. It is a humiliation to have to confess our inability to govern Ireland under a constitutional system of which we are proud. It is an injury to abandon a strategical position which naval and military authorities, foreign as well as English, agree to be of the utmost importance to the security of Great Britain.

But at least we can take effective precautions. By an Act of Separation we are enforcing a penalty and not granting a concession. On our side is not only the might but the right. We shall not arrange terms, but impose them. If Ireland realises the dream so often indulged in by her agitators of becoming a nation, she will most certainly not be regarded by Great Britain as a friendly nation. Any attempt to contract alliances with foreign Powers would be treated as a *casus belli*. So too would be any endeavour to build a fleet, even if the abject poverty to which she would be reduced would permit of her finding the money; as for an army, since it would be continuously employed in internecine warfare, it would matter to us less than nothing whether she raised one or not. So long as Ireland's indebtedness to Great Britain for money advanced or vouched for in connection with land purchase and other subjects were unpaid, Great Britain would hold her Custom Houses. So far as the loyal inhabitants of Ireland did not desire to come under the tender mercies of the new *régime*, they would remain subjects of the King and entitled to the fullest protection from molestation in person or property, exactly as are other British subjects domiciled in other foreign countries. To all officials and servants of the Crown, and above all to that unrivalled *gendarmerie*, the Royal Irish Constabulary, the fullest compensation would be paid or an option given of at least as high a status in the Home or Colonial service. I cannot believe that Ireland as a foreign nation is any more menace to Great Britain than Cuba is to the United States of America. A vigorous, rigorous watch upon the movements of the Government—if ever there is one—of the Irish Republic would no doubt be a costly business, but the cost would be infinitesimal compared with the annual waste of money, time, and opportunity for serving great Imperial purposes which the perennial disloyalty, ingratitude, and barbarism entail upon the taxpayers and legislature of what is still ironically described as the United Kingdom.

TO DELIVER THE WORLD FROM WAR.

MR. MAURICE HEWLETT contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* for February a brief but very forcible paper, entitled "The Liberal Party and Its Future." It is the substance of an address delivered to workmen at Leicester on January 15th. He tells the working classes "that you, the working men, are masters of England; taking all England over you are fifteen or twenty to one." If they are united and organised no force in the country can restrain them, save only the law of God and the law of nature. But although they have this absolute power, they have allowed the House of Lords to exist and practically left England to be governed by an antiquated, mediæval, feudal kind of system which every other nation but ours has discarded. All this, however, is but preliminary to the higher appeal with which he concludes his paper, in which he summons the masters of England, in the name of England's honour, to join their fellows oversea, and be, with them, saviours of Europe by delivering the world from war. This, he says, can be done by the use of a terrific, paralysing weapon which would be irresistible :—

That weapon of yours is a General Strike, and with that weapon you can bid war to cease. If the Labour parties of Europe agreed that upon any Declaration of War in Europe there should be a simultaneous General Strike, not only that war, but all war, would cease. It would never be tried again. I believe, myself, that the mere threat of it would be enough. Now, gentlemen, if that is true—and, of course, it is—it seems to me a cause in the promotion of which any decent man would willingly work until he died. It is a cause in which I myself am prepared, without question, to spend the remaining years of my own life. I can imagine no greater.

Mr. Hewlett sums up his case as follows :—

Let me now state the thing once more in the terms of a plain and single issue. The great matter is to prevent any money-lender, newspaper owner, or interested politician from sending the flower of our manhood to shameful death or shameful death-dealing, from condemning our women and children to miserable bereavement. That's the crux of the matter; and to me it is as plain as a pikestaff that you can prevent such trafficking with human life if you are a united party—as you surely will be.

This holy work of prevention, as he calls it, is fascinating, and we cordially welcome Mr. Maurice Hewlett to the *rôle* of a pacific Peter the Hermit. I have tried to play that part for some years past with little success. I wish him better luck.

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MR. LLOYD GEORGE.

A FRENCH CHARACTER STUDY.

THE *Revue des Deux Mondes*, which had so much to say last month in opposition to the Budget, has in the first January number an article on Mr. Lloyd George and Puritan Democracy.

THE MOST ESSENTIAL QUALITY OF A POLITICIAN.

M. Augustin Filon, the writer, begins by describing Mr. Lloyd George's first visit to the House of Commons in 1884, when he came up to London to pass a law examination. Mr. Gladstone, the object of his adoration, was sitting on the Treasury Bench in the full vigour of life, though he was approaching his eightieth year. After the Prime Minister's speech, Mr. Lloyd George was amazed to see Lord Randolph Churchill jump up as though he was about to fall upon Mr. Gladstone. So passionate and audacious were Lord Randolph's words that an impatient flush of anger began to colour the marble whiteness of the old man's face. Afterwards, when Mr. Lloyd George was recording his impressions of the scene, he said he was angry with Lord Randolph for attacking Mr. Gladstone, but though he detested Lord Randolph's doctrines, he could not help admiring his courage. Since that time Mr. Lloyd George has regarded courage as the most essential quality for a politician; but, adds M. Filon, Mr. Lloyd George would call it "audacity," were not this word already the property of another statesman.

THE CHILD THE FATHER OF THE MAN.

Some details of Mr. Lloyd George's early life are given; in particular, the vulgar atmosphere and the humble shop, purified and ennobled by religious feeling, in which he grew up and from which he drew his virtues and his faults, are mentioned. Here, we are told, he learnt to regard as enemies the squire and the Anglican clergyman, the temporal tyrant and the spiritual tyrant. When the Franco-German War broke out, the child's notion was that God was punishing by means of Protestant arms a France spoilt by fortune and corrupted by success. Like some of the wars in the Bible which God saw were good, the Baptists of the little place in Wales believed that the war of 1870 was a similar case. From that time dates Mr. Lloyd George's liking for the Germans, yet, according to M. Filon, he is the least Teuton of men. His nature, physical and moral, all his affinities, the nature of his oratorical gifts, his defects and his excesses, as well as his highest gifts, all proclaim him as more closely akin to the French than to his German friends.

HIS MAIDEN SPEECH IN PARLIAMENT.

It was not till 1890 that Mr. Lloyd George entered Parliament. At the same time he tried his hand at journalism, and a local journal received his confidences. He divided his colleagues into four categories—the snobs and drones, who attend seldom and do little work, and for whom the House of Commons serves no other purpose but that of opening the doors of society to them; the guinea-pigs, who exploit their position as Members of Parliament to lend their names as labels for more or less doubtful commercial enterprises; the men who have ambitions—professional politicians seeking to capture office; and the servants of the public welfare. Thus from the moment he entered the House Mr. Lloyd George was the enemy of a parliamentary system which he identified with the capitalist classes. Two months after setting foot in Parliament he made his maiden speech, and it attracted considerable attention in the journalists' gallery. In tone and in doctrine it contained the embryo of the Lloyd George of to-day. He compared the Conservative leaders to cripples who happened to be in vogue as popular spectacles. The point at issue was the compensation of publicans for the loss of their licences, and the young member proposed to devote the available funds to educational purposes. Thus he placed himself at once among the advocates of temperance and the champions of popular education, while at the same time he trampled underfoot the rights of property.

THE STATESMAN OF RADICAL NONCONFORMITY.

In the Parliament of 1892 Mr. Lloyd George took up the cause of Welsh Home Rule, but when Mr. Asquith's Welsh Disestablishment Bill was introduced Mr. Lloyd George vigorously opposed it on the pretext that it was too favourable to the official Church of Wales, and consequently that Church, which was about to disappear, owed to Mr. Lloyd George and his friends a new lease of life, which it is still enjoying. From 1895 onward Mr. Lloyd George has asked nothing more from Welsh patriotism than a note sounded at the beginning or end of a speech; in fact, he became the statesman of Radical Nonconformity, the democrat with a religious bias, the water drinker who upsets the goblets of champagne, the partisan of peace at any price who repeats in a different key the song of Bright and Cobden:—"All wars are bad, except wars of legitimate defence."

THE ORATOR.

If Mr. Lloyd George's Budget is revolutionary, his speeches are more so. At the same time, he possesses an inexhaustible amount of that optimism so indispensable to the statesman who seeks to inspire confidence and maintain popular favour. Everything is going badly; everything shall go well. Once he remarked to his audience that the moisture of the English climate was favourable to the production of woollen and cotton stuffs. One day he will go farther, and we shall probably be hearing him argue that humidity is providential and twice blessed, since it is favourable to the manufacture of flannel and at the same time makes its use indispensable to the inhabitants of this island. Mr. Lloyd George is described as a master of oratorical irony. Whether it is an art or an instinct, it would be difficult to surpass or to equal him in this quality

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GERMANY, ENGLAND, AND THE UNITED STATES.

A GERMAN pastor in Pennsylvania, Dr. Wilhelm Weber, contributes to the January number of the *Preussische Jahrbücher* an article on Germany, England, and the United States.

NO AMERICAN NATIONAL LITERATURE.

The writer intersperses his article with some extraordinary statements. He says English literature exercises a great influence over America, and that there is no such thing as an American national literature. In the Universities the examinations in literature are practically confined to English authors. Art, poetry, and science play the *rôle* of a Cinderella in the United States. An old German-American schoolman is reported to have said, "It is wonderful with how little real knowledge and ability one may be a great scientific light among Americans."

INTERNATIONAL FRIENDSHIP.

Speaking of the population, the writer says the American is not an Anglo-Saxon. Less than a third of the population to-day have British blood in their veins. Nearly one-third are of German origin, and nearly one-third of Irish extraction. The other races make no claim to blood relationship with the English. Such a unique mixture of American blood alone makes it impossible, in the event of a war between England and Germany, for the United States to take the part of England against Germany. As to international friendship, it is clear that if England should attack Germany, or even compel Germany to reduce her naval armament, she cannot count on the support of America. The United States are under no obligation to England and have no cause for revenge against Germany. The German-Americans would in no circumstances permit a union with England against Germany.

Then the writer goes on to say that the Irish in America still cherish the bitterest hatred of England, while the Irish at home regard the English as foreign conquerors and tyrannical oppressors. The Irish-Americans, he adds, assured the German-Americans of their support as soon as the question of an English-American alliance against Germany was raised by the English. The German Empire has therefore not the slightest cause to feel uneasy about the attitude of the United States in the event of an English war against Germany. The best guarantee of peace is that England seems to decline to enter into an alliance with Germany alone. Germany has no need of a war for the development of her commerce, and it is nothing but England's envy of the growth and development of Germany which threatens the peace of the world.

ENGLAND IN INDIA AND IN AFRICA.

Dr. Weber makes the further remarkable statement that England has created in India an infinitely worse state of things than that which led to the American Revolution. In reference to England as a military nation, he says we are losing our military virtues and that we prefer to purchase our victories. We have trained thousands of Indians in the use of European arms and in the principles of European warfare. The danger of losing India may, however, serve to divert the attention and the envy of England from the growing marine power of Germany. There is also the possibility that England may regard India as already lost, and may concentrate her forces on Africa. She would then seek first to drive Germany out of Africa, in order to be able to follow with France. The only protection against such a scheme is that Germany is building a navy which will enable her at any moment to repel a foreign attack.

ENGLAND AND GERMANY NECESSARY TO EACH OTHER.

In conclusion, he writes, England and Germany have no reason to hate each other. The growth of Germany's wealth does not make England poorer. The two Powers are related by blood and by religion. They march at the head of the nations of Europe as the bearers and teachers of culture of the first class. They can, and will, be of infinitely more benefit to the world and to humanity by peaceful competition and the friendly exchange of their intellectual and material goods than by a glorious victory of one Power over the other. Each nation should be the complement of the other, and each can learn much from the other.

WHAT SOCIAL PROGRESS OWES TO CALVINISM.

IN the *Review and Expositor* Rev. Dr. C. R. Hemphill writes on Calvinism and Social Progress. The organising principle of Calvinism is, he says, the sovereignty of God. It makes man vividly conscious of his personality, because of his direct responsibility to God. He says it is truly more than a coincidence that where Calvinism has prevailed men have taken on a marked individuality—witness the Dutchman, the Scotchman, the Puritan Englishman, the New England Puritan, the Huguenot, the Scotch-Irish. From the same central idea it follows that—

it is the Calvinist who has been in the vanguard, who has borne the brunt of the struggle, who has done most and suffered most for the common cause of humanity. The pen of the historian traces no pages more eloquent than those in which he tells the story of Calvinism's battles for liberty and for government by the people and for the people.

The liberties of England were achieved by the Puritans, who were almost to a man Calvinists. Had it not been for the Puritans, political liberty would probably have disappeared from the world.

Chiefly the Congregationalists of New England, the Huguenots of the South, the Dutch of New York and New Jersey, the Presbyterians and the Baptists throughout the land—Calvinists all. It is estimated that "more than one-half of the officers and soldiers of the American army were Presbyterians."

Mr. Bancroft is right in saying: "He that will not honour the memory and respect the influence of Calvin knows but little of the origin of American liberty."

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PARASITIC ENGLAND.

MR. J. A. HOBSON contributes to the *English Review* for January a characteristically thoughtful paper on Social Parasitism. He shows how when mutualism decays, parasitism increases. He traces the parasite in certain types of the landowner, middleman, and journalist, and shows how a person with an independent income tends towards complete parasitism, loses his appetite, and loses his health. At the close he gives a larger application to the idea, which may now be read in the light of the result of the polls in southern England :—

Rome under the Empire is only the most notorious of a host of examples of predatory or proprietary nations, sucking their sustenance from others. In a broad sense the southern part of England may be described as parasitic. Its real productivity is insignificant. Large towns with well-to-do populations, like Brighton, Bournemouth, Eastbourne, Tunbridge Wells, contribute scarcely anything to their own support, while an enormous proportion of the work of the Metropolis is predatory activity fraught with no net social utility. Taking the home counties and the populous coast towns, one would probably be justified in saying that the productive work done in these districts does not, so far as the upper and middle classes are concerned, cover one-tenth of the consumption. What the pleasure-centres of the south are to the rest of England, England herself is becoming to the Empire. Through all history the nucleus of great empires, forming the seat of government and wielding the power of taxation, has tended towards a predatory State. A certain self-continence of England has kept her within moderation in the treatment of dependencies. For the most part she has eschewed the direct methods of plunder adopted by great empires of the past. But indirectly and surely parasitic habits are growing upon her. Our treatment of India best illustrates our more subtle modes.

Is it not possible that the decline of the birthrate, and even of the population in our most developed industrial nations, may be related to the parasitic habits of modern trade and finance in their influence upon the distribution of wealth and upon regularity of employment?

AMERICAN RELIGION AND BUSINESS.

MR. G. LOWES DICKINSON, in his Letters from America in the *English Review*, gives a rather mordant account of what he calls "the religion of business." He says of Americans that they strike one as undeveloped, "they seem to be always doing and never experiencing. A dimension of life, one would say, is lacking, and they live in a plane instead of on a solid. That missing dimension I shall call religion." The old spiritual life has been transformed into industrial energy :—

Religion is becoming a department of practical business. The churches, orthodox and unorthodox, old and new, Christian, Christian-scientific, theosophic, neo-thinking, vie with one another in advertising goods which are all material benefits. "Follow me, and you will get rich," "Follow me, and you will get well," "Follow me, and you will be cheerful, prosperous, successful." Religion in America is nothing if not practical. It does not concern itself with a life beyond; it gives you, here and now, what you want. "What *do* you want? Money? Come along! Success? This is the shop! Health? Here you are! Better than patent medicines!" The only part of the Gospels that seems to interest the modern American is the miracles, for the miracles really did *do* something. As for the Sermon on the Mount, well, that isn't business! Who ever got on by turning the other cheek?

On the other hand, he notes what looks like a conversion of business into religion. Business is so serious that it sometimes assumes the shrill tone of a revivalist propaganda. On American art Mr. Dickinson is not less critical. When the infancy of commercialism is past and the maturity of civilisation has dawned, then, he hopes, something like a stable order will arise—an order, that is, in which people will feel that their institutions correspond sufficiently with their inner life, and will be able to devote themselves with a free mind to reflecting their civilisation in art :—

It is my own belief that the removal of the causes of the material strife in which most men are now plunged would liberate the energies for spiritual conflict; that the passion to know, the passion to feel, the passion to love, would begin at last to take their proper place in human life, and would engender the forms of Art appropriate to their expression.

Mr. Dickinson closes with a kindly epilogue, in which he recognises the limitations of his judgment. He says, "I think if I did not somehow love America, I could not so much hate her civilisation."

HOW BALLIOL COLLEGE BEGAN.

MR. J. HYSLOP BELL, in the *Holborn Review*, takes occasion from a resolution of the Ipswich Trade Union Congress asking for a Royal Commission to inquire into the origin of the nation's educational endowments, to trace the beginnings of Balliol College. It begins with a woman. The woman was Devorgilla, daughter of Alan, Lord of Galloway, who married John de Balliol, of Barnard Castle. In a local quarrel with the Bishop of Durham, her husband submitted to public penance at the door of Durham Cathedral, and to thereafter paying a fine for the maintenance of poor scholars at Oxford. On John de Balliol's death, the lady of Balliol used her husband's vast wealth to encourage the Dominican and Franciscan friars. In 1282 Balliol College was founded. Its permanent endowment and statutes of self-government were the work of the lady of Balliol. She required that scholars should attend the Divine office on Sundays and the chief feast days, and on other days the schools; that they should choose a Principal from among themselves, and celebrate Mass three times a year for the souls of her husband and children and all the faithful departed. Mr. Bell quotes one special provision :—

And that better provision be made for the sustenance of the poor, for whose advantage it is our interest to labour, we desire that the richer members in the society of our Scholars be zealous so temperately to live that the poorer be in no way oppressed by the burden of expense.

Mr. Bell concludes by saying :—

The most famous of the recent Masters was Jowett. During his day it was a common saying that of all the colleges of the University of Oxford Balliol was pre-eminently the college of the poor. No other was so much frequented by those of small means; no other was there where was so much help given to the needy student; no other on whose honour-list figured the names of so many to whom college and university existence has been a long pecuniary struggle. If this was so, Jowett's genial Mastership only reflected the genius of the foundress.

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THE RISE OF THE NATIVE.

By SIR H. H. JOHNSTON.

UNDER this striking title Sir H. H. Johnston contributes to the *Quarterly Review* one of his wonderfully suggestive papers. He says there are few parts of the world where the white man cannot exist as well as, or better than, any other race. What is it that restrains the great white nationalities from ousting or slaying the inhabitants of such tempting regions, to find an outlet for their own expanding population? It is Christianity that blocks the way. He says :—

The ethics of Christianity, when they are based as nearly as possible on the teaching of Christ, and have not been corrupted by cruel crusaders or specious ecclesiastics, have formed a gospel of pity, have meant a tendering of the hand to the feeble in mind or body, the curing of the sick, the sparing of the deformed, the education of the backward, the enunciation of equal rights on the part of all races of man whether they were black-haired or yellow-haired, pink-cheeked or bronze-skinned, naked and barbarous, or clothed and civilised.

Christianity has been a "flying in the face of Providence." It is rapidly becoming a cosmic force of great importance ; and it is difficult for the unbiassed philosopher to say whether it is tending towards the general improvement of humanity or is acting as a drag on progress. What but the spirit of Christianity keeps a decent European or American nation of white people from dealing pitilessly with an inferior race whose existence is a bar to the acquisition of wealth or colonisable territory?

WHAT CHRISTIANITY HAS DONE AND WILL DO.

The opposite ideal of the white race reigning as demi-gods over the rest of the world, laying down the law over coloured races, and using them as means to its own ends—in short, re-instituting the type of slavery that was idealised by the white man in the Southern States—comes too late. "Christianity has been there beforehand, and has done the mischief. It has sown the dragon's teeth of education." Christianity should be quite equal to the holding back of God-fearing Boers, British and Germans in South Africa from any policy of exterminating or enslaving the native. Throughout the British Empire missionary societies have been founding schools, colleges, and universities, attempting to make black, brown and yellow people think and act like white Christians, and that once they were Christian and civilised they were the equal of any man, no matter of what colour or race. The Russo-Japanese War again was the first set-back of the Caucasian since the Neolithic period; of the Christian since the Relief of Vienna.

THE TWO CAMPS OF THE FUTURE.

Sir Harry notes with interest the uprise of the Amerindian, and declares that in South and Central America, as in the Pacific Archipelagoes, the peoples compacted of Proto-Caucasian and primitive Mongol will be absorbed into the white man's community. He goes on to ask :—

Will the world of the twenty-first century be divided into two camps : a cream-coloured Mediterranean type of white man, and a brown-skinned negroid, with hair in which the kink is loosening into the curl, and a facial outline that is assuming the comely features of the Ethiopian and the Fula? And will these two types—perhaps then of equal political standing—proceed to any further approximation? give up the pink and white, golden-haired and blue-eyed ideal, care only for physical vigour and brain power? The godlike heads of our descendants may be shaved all over or electrically depilated ; and with hair completely out of fashion we may have ceased to care about its colour or its undulations. Eyes may be screened with lenses for the telescopic or microscopic development of sight ; body and limbs be so perpetually protected from heat and cold, germs and bruises, by some closely-fitting, antiseptic garment that only the beauty of its shape be visible and nothing of its skin-colour. In 2100 A.D. there may be no physical or mental reason why negroid and Caucasian should not become one flesh.

RELIGION LEVELLING UP.

Yet another remarkable witness of the efficacy of religion in levelling up the subject races is given in the following paragraph :—

Yet in the rise of the native few points are so needful of notice as the seven-league strides by which the negro in South Africa, Central and West Africa (and before long in the Anglo-Egyptian Soudan), is advancing to embrace the white man's civilisation, generally along the path cleared for him by the Christian, and even by the Muhammadan, missionary. For the moment the questions of the franchise and the negro member of Parliament are shelved in South Africa ; but if, with the opportunities now open to them, the negroes of that region continue their intellectual advance, they cannot be for ever excluded from full civic rights, which are based on tests of literacy and property.

In pursuance of the logical and inevitable results of belief in the ethics of Christianity, we must set about raising the condition of the barbarous peoples in Barbary, Central Africa, Malay Peninsula, South America, who are little above the level of the mere animal. But, he says :—

To develop the nomad or the savage into a civilised man, money must be spent ; vocal appeal and example are of themselves insufficient. If we are to fertilise Africa, South America, Eastern Asia, with money, we must apply to our brother white man ; and the white man objects to putting his money into these enterprises unless he has some reasonable security that it will come back to him with, at any rate, some percentage of profit. Hence these concessions, monopolies, and privileges.

What Sir Harry Johnston has to say about the future of India claims separate notice.

The Dog as a Means of Salvation.

WHEN a man *invariably* has money in the bank, and is respectable and respected, has graduated at Harvard, has a decorous wife and children, has never been carried away by any passion or enthusiasm, knows the right people, and conforms strictly to the customs of good society ; and when this sort of thing has been going on for, perhaps, two or three generations, then there is apt to creep into the blood a coldness that would chill the heart of a bronze statue. Such persons are really degenerates of their peculiar kind, and need to be saved, perhaps by desperate measures. Let them elope with the cook ; let them get religion of a violent Methodistic, or of an intense Ritualistic, kind (the two have much in common) ; or if they cannot do that, let them get a dog, give him the run of the house, love him and spoil him, and so, by the blessing of Providence, their salvation may be effected.—HENRY C. MERWIN, in the *Atlantic Monthly*, January.

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JAPAN'S AMBITION.

WRITING in the *Atlantic Monthly* for January Mr. Arthur May Knapp says, in reference to Japan and the reconstruction of the Mukden-Antung Railway, that Japan's ambition is intensive, not extensive :—

The sole aim of Japan is to secure the future safety and to enhance the prosperity of its own island realm, and of its eminently peace-loving inhabitants. Foreign conquests, or acquisitions of territory, form no part of its dreams. Its intense patriotism, become a veritable religion, is centred upon and bounded by its own beautiful land, and it cares for no other. Its tremendous struggle to secure its safety now over, it is seeking by every possible means its development on industrial and commercial lines through the lawful channels of trade. Whatever may have been the momentary stimulus given to the military spirit of the people by their two great wars, that spirit is alien, not only to their history, to their habits of life, and to their ingrained love of seclusion, but more than all to their passion for industry and for the peace by which alone it can be fostered.

JAPANESE IMPERSONALITY.

M. Louis Aubert, who has an article in the *Revue de Paris* of January 15th on Japanese Impersonality, tells us that when a Japanese child is born he is said to be a year old. There is no such thing in Japan as a personal anniversary or birthday; his anniversary is the first day of the calendar, when everyone adds a year to his age. On the third day of the third moon, March 3rd, all the girls' anniversaries are celebrated, and on the fifth day of the fifth moon, May 5th, all anniversaries of the boys. Children are trained to forget themselves; towards themselves they are to act as much as possible as if they were someone else, and towards others as if these were themselves. The virtue which is the strength of the Japanese people is to excel in dying. To die arms in hand is greatly desired. It is better to die beautifully than to live ignominiously; the essential point is not to disappear without glory. The Japanese language avoids personifying inanimate objects or abstract qualities, and no language lends itself less to the creation of myths, allegories, or metaphors.

TRAINING THIEVES IN JAPAN.

The Japanese thief, writes M. G. de Banzemont in *La Revue* of January 15th, is trained to his profession from his tenderest years. Even in the cradle he is accustomed to make skilful use of his hands. Proselytes are also recruited from among children who show signs of criminal tendencies. They are given lessons every day and are initiated into the art of stealing. When such apprentices are considered sufficiently trained, they are sent into the cities to make their *débuts* on the occasion of a *fête* or some other important event, and if they acquit themselves well they are rewarded. The failures are considered as negligible quantities. Experienced recruits are thus acquired for the syndicate. The more successful in the army of thieves become professors; they are guides and monitors to the less practised. Generally, the Japanese thieves are specialists. Each one has his domain—one will work exclusively in the streets, another in the shops, another in the theatres, another on the railways, and so on. Railway thieves are the most skilful, but they are also the most liable to be caught. The police, we are also told, know very well the haunts of the thieves, but they have no desire to enter them, and when they pass them they shut their eyes to them.

CLERICAL ATTACK ON FRENCH STATE SCHOOLS.

WHILE the Cardinal Archbishop of Rheims has been prosecuted for an attack on the State schools, it is interesting to turn to two articles in the mid-January number of *La Revue*, dealing with the Church and the Schools in France.

M. Gabriel Compayré, Inspector-General of Public Instruction, writes in reference to the episcopal circular drawn up some months ago in condemnation of the State schools, and asking Catholic parents to take away their children from schools using text-books condemned by the priests. The teachers are accused of moral perversion; they are a danger to the faith and the virtue of their pupils, and every time parents send their children to lay schools, if any other school is available, they are co-operating in a mischievous work, and their complicity will make them unworthy of the sacraments of the Church, say the bishops. Elementary and secondary schools are included in the same condemnation. M. Compayré regards the movement as a vindictive retort to the laicising laws of the day. It is noticeable that the Church dare no longer speak of its divine right, and that the rights of parents are substituted for it. It is for the parents that claims are made which could not be made for members of the clergy. "You have the right and the duty to superintend the schools; you must know the teachers and the instruction they give, and the books, pictures, etc., should all be controlled by you." That the Church should have the right to meddle in the choice of school-books is a question of principle which will not be tolerated, replies M. Compayré. The events which have taken place may, however, have the happy consequence of teaching the clergy a lesson of prudence and moderation; and it is to be hoped that they will understand that the lay school is in principle intangible, that it is a part of the Republic, and that if it is threatened, all Republicans, from the most advanced to the most moderate, will rise in its defence. M. Compayré desires that the teachers will regard it as their first and chief duty to conform scrupulously to the law of religious neutrality.

The second article, by Universitaire, is entitled "How to Abrogate the Falloux Law." It deals with the question as it relates to the universities, and a third article, to follow, is to give the point of view of the Catholic clergy.

WESTERN readers interested in the subject of the vitality of Mohammedanism should subscribe to the *Review of Religions*, a monthly magazine published in Qadian, in India, at four rupees per annum. The December number contains a vigorous exposition of the editor's belief in the Divine origin of the Koran.

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SIR HARRY JOHNSTON ON THE INDIAN CRISIS.

IN his most suggestive paper on the Rise of the Native, in the *Quarterly Review*, Sir Harry Johnston deals with the future of the native development in India. He has already declared that Christianity is the chief barrier to the white man expropriating the coloured man from all desirable portions of the earth, and that Christian education is making it impossible for the coloured man long to accept an inferior status. Coming to deal with India, he refers to the alleged favour shown by the British Government to the Mohammedan portion of the population. He points out that among the adult males of 55,000,000 Mohammedans, something like 75 per cent. can read and write in Hindustani; probably 10 per cent. are acquainted with English. Of the 162,000,000 Hindus, perhaps only 20 per cent. of the adult males can read and write in the vernacular, and only 3 per cent. are acquainted with English. Then the writer goes on to speak in no measured terms of Hindu religion :—

> The 162,000,000 Hindu men, women, and children follow for the most part wholly unreasonable forms of religion, quite incompatible with modern ideas of physical development, social progress, sanitation, avoidance of cruelty, and unrestricted intercourse with one's fellow-men.

Bad as the Anglo-Indian caste is, how much greater are the social sins of the Brahman? For "the Englishman at his worst recognises the Hindu as a fellow-man." The writer proceeds :—

> If all forms of the Hindu religion—Brahmanism—could be submitted to an impartial world-congress of non-Hindus, the members of which were selected from all parts of non-Hindu Asia, from America, Europe, and Africa, the Hindu religion would be universally condemned as a mixture of nightmare-nonsense and time-wasting rubbish fulfilling no useful end whatever, only adding to the general burden borne by humanity in its struggle for existence. And, of course, so long as 200,000,000 Indians remain attached to these preposterous faiths, with their absurd and useless ceremonials and food taboos, so long (if for that reason alone) will the British be justified in ruling the Indian Empire with some degree of absolutism.

Stripped of all its judicial qualifications, Sir Harry Johnston's ultimatum to the people of India is, "Accept Christianity, or even Islam, and you may become a self-governing people. Remain Hindu, and you will remain under British despotism." The old cry of "The Koran or the sword" is now changed to "The Bible (or possibly the Koran) or political slavery:" Very boldly the writer at the close declares that no white race known to history has dealt so well or so wisely with savages or with toiling millions of peasants as Britain; nor has any Imperial Power ever so completely won and kept the confidence of its feudatories. With both extremes we do well, and have no change to make in our manners. Where we break down is, he says, in our treatment of the new middle class :—

> We are not at home with the middle class, the educated, European-clothed students, lawyers, clerks, doctors, and engineers growing up fast in the West and East Indies, in West and South Africa, in the Levant, and the Far East—growing up and asking for political recognition. Frankly we don't like them. Yet it is men of this class who have made the Turkish Revolution, and led the Nationalist movement in Persia to, at any rate, a temporary success; these alone are the people who agitate for representative government in India and South Africa.

It must be our business now to meet half-way this middle class of our own creation.

EUROPEAN INFLUENCE IN SOUTH AMERICA.

THE most interesting article in *Nuestro Tiempo* is that on European Influence on Spanish-American Politics, in the course of which the writer gives statistics concerning the number of Europeans living in the South American Republics. His idea appears to be to show that the American influence ought not to be great in view of the comparatively small number of Americans living in those Republics, and that European influence should predominate. Most Spaniards believe, and fear, that the United States of North America will, under some pretext or other, seize one after another of those South American countries, and they hope that the influx of Europeans may act as a preventive.

The number of North Americans in Mexico is stated to be about 15,000, and in Cuba the figure barely reaches 7,000, which latter figure the writer regards as somewhat surprising. On the other hand, the Spanish population of those two territories, according to some authorities, reaches the figure of 200,000, whereas others give a very much larger figure. The Spaniards are superior in social position in Cuba and Mexico to the North Americans. In other parts of Central and South America the number of North Americans is much smaller and of much less importance. Spain and Italy furnish the largest number of immigrants to Latin America. In Argentina, out of a foreign population of about 900,000 there are 500,000 Italians, 200,000 Spaniards, and rather less than 100,000 French, these being the predominating nationalities, the English coming fourth with about 22,000.

Spaniards themselves throw some doubt on these official figures, according to which the Italians number more than all the other foreigners put together. It is said that there are thousands of Spaniards living in Argentina who are not known to be native Spaniards, and that the figure should be very much higher than that officially given.

It may be noted that the Spaniards and the Italians are numerically stronger than any other nationality in almost all the South and Central American States, except in Chili and Mexico; but the Germans, the latest arrivals in that part of the world, are establishing themselves everywhere, and have made tremendous progress during the last twenty-five years. They are paying particular attention to Brazil, and more than 70,000 are said to have entered that country between 1895 and 1904. German commerce, too, has also developed very rapidly, and at the present time is exceeded only by the British; in the case of Brazil, however, German trade is reported to exceed British.

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APPALLING CRUELTY TO THE PIT PONIES.

WHAT ARE THE INSPECTORS DOING?

WRITING in the January *Humanitarian*, Mr. Francis A. Cox gives a harrowing picture of the sufferings of the pit ponies. Mr. Cox is Hon. Secretary of the National Equine Defence League, the efforts of which will for the present be concentrated specifically on the reform of the treatment of pit ponies.

In all the host of dumb accusers, indicting us for the cowardice and perfidy of our race, the pit pony, says Mr. Cox, stands supreme in its sufferings and its claims. An animal third in the order of intelligence, clear-sighted, scrupulously cleanly in its habits, and imbued with an instinct for the rapid movement for which it is designed, and which is a necessity of its well-being, is lowered for ever from the light of day to a deadly monotonous labour in narrow passages of eternal darkness, an attenuated routine of cruelty compared to which the circumscribed period of vivisection is tolerable :—

> You who read these lines (writes Mr. Cox) will conceive them as being committed to paper by pen and ink, and brought to your notice through the medium of a printing-press. But I can hear as I write, and would fain bring to your ears, that constant moan of dull, despairing agony which is rising from thousands of helpless dumb animals who for ever work in unchanging darkness, scarred with unhealed, unhealing, and putrescent wounds; maimed in limbs to be energised only by torture; blind, by malice or accident; unfed, ill-fed, and worked until they succumb in utter exhaustion, or drop dead in their harness!

The writer then quotes from the shoals of letters he has received from colliers and others engaged in connection with mining in all parts of the United Kingdom, written in many cases with considerable difficulty, and always accompanied by the expression of hope that they may be efficacious in suppressing the appalling cruelty they detail. One correspondent, who worked for seventeen years in the Durham mines, could no longer endure the sights, and went abroad. He afterwards returned to work in one of the mines, but had to give it up again. Another correspondent refers to ponies pulling corves eight hours without tasting food or water, and horses with eyes out, knees broken, sore hips and shoulders. Horses, he adds, are worked continually sixteen hours. A third had a pony which worked twenty hours out of the twenty-four. Needless to say, the horses are cruelly thrashed that the men may "get the stuff out." Visitors to a colliery are always ostentatiously shown the stables, but the question is, How long and how often are the ponies in them, and what attention do they receive when there?

Is this horrible cruelty universal? The writer believes that with the exception of Earl Fitzwilliam's collieries the treatment and conditions of the animals employed graduate from indifference to complacent and callous concurrence in a routine and established cruelty. At all events the stories of cruelty have been disseminated in a great many colliery districts without receiving any denial. The owners, let us hope, are utterly ignorant of it, and the managers are in many cases commercial men with no technical knowledge of colliery work. And the R.S.P.C.A.? The writer has it on the authority of the Home Secretary that the right of entry into mines for the purpose of Government inspection is confined to the inspectors appointed by the Secretary of State.

As to the inspectors of which the Home Secretary speaks, Mr. Cox gives us the following figures :—

> The number of mines under the control of these twelve inspectors varies from 225 to 438 each, a total of 3,278, or an average of 275 per inspector, and in most cases considerably over one for every day in the year. The inspectors themselves have admitted before the Royal Commission on Mining Accidents that their inspection of mines was only "sampling"; that their present staff could not make one thorough inspection of each mine once a year. And, assuming that even these daily inquisitorial inspections *were* made, would it be possible for an inspector, or his subordinate, to grope for miles in the underground workings in search of a group of ponies? or were it practicable or conceivable, could not and would not telephonic communication frustrate his object?
>
> In the United Kingdom in 1907, with 1,184 prosecutions for breach of other colliery regulations, there were but twenty-two cases of detected cruelty to pit ponies.

And what about the brutalising effect on the miners and others?

The New Italian Ministry.

IN the second January number of the *Nouvelle Revue* Raqueni has a short article on the new Italian Ministry. Baron Sydney Sonnino, he writes, was born at Florence in 1847. His father was a rich Jew and his mother an Englishwoman. He is a Protestant. In the diplomatic service he has been attached to the Embassies at Madrid, Vienna, Paris, and Berlin. He is a financier and a sociologist, and is the author of a book on the conditions of the peasantry in Sicily. He hopes to introduce a number of urgent reforms. The entire administrative organism, economic and social, needs to be reformed. As to foreign policy, there will be no change. Italy will remain faithful to her alliances and her friendships. The portfolio of Foreign Affairs could not be confided to better hands than those of Count Guicciardini, a man with great sympathies for France. It was not the Triple Alliance which guaranteed the interests of Italy in the Mediterranean, but the agreement with France. The Italo-Russian Agreement will maintain henceforth the *status quo* in the Balkans and in the Adriatic, and not the Triplice, for which, so far as Italy is concerned, there is no further need of existence. But whether Italy remains in the Triplice or not matters little to-day. An eminent diplomatist said the other day that Italy is becoming more and more Latin, and this is well known at Berlin and at Vienna. The peace of Europe could not be better guaranteed. The presence of Luigi Luzzatti in the new Cabinet gives hopes that the relations between France and Italy will become more and more cordial. Franco-Italian friendship is henceforward the principal basis of Italian policy.

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LORENZO DE' MEDICI.

FIRST among the acclaimed gods of their own day who dominate the present but leave little trace upon history, although they have a powerful influence in the world of art and letters, and act strongly upon social life, there shines forth the great Florentine, Lorenzo de' Medici, who was the epitome of his time, perhaps more than any other man, except *le Roi Soleil.* In the fifteenth century knowledge flowered, and its blossom was called the Renaissance; the Renaissance flowered in its turn, and its blossom was the soul of Lorenzo the Magnificent. The blossom was not an exotic. Lorenzo was born in due season.

Thus opens a brilliant paper in the *Edinburgh Review* for January upon Lorenzo de' Medici—

a man so full of many-sided vitality that he passed beyond the formal scholarship of the Humanists and symbolised the rich and variegated life which is the import of the Renaissance. The very qualities which distinguished him from most of his stilted fellow-writers, his love of Nature and of naturalness, were original rather than creative. He saw no vision, he initiated no new movement.

HIS APPEARANCE AND CHARACTER.

Here is a pen-picture of the great Florentine :—

Yet sinister-featured and underhung as he was, with the face of an heretical theologian, harsh of voice, weak-eyed, there must always have been a glamour, a fire, a radiance about him, for he had the power of drawing all men to him. His countenance at once fills him who sees it with subtle questionings; he is made to baffle and bewilder. The brow and the mouth are at variance; the brow is full of thought and aspiration, it might be the brow of a reformer; the mouth belongs to the senses, to the will to enjoy. It is not difficult to recognise the Pagan reveller who loved to join the wild torchlit processions on Carnival nights in Florence, to be swept on by the dancing crowd, amidst myrtle-wreathed youths and maidens singing the Bacchanalian songs that he wrote for them, songs that are best left untranslated. This is one Lorenzo.

There were at least two others, the mystic and the artist.

HIS GENIUS AS A RULER.

The Reviewer

finds Lorenzo the reconciling spirit, the Modern, the prince who preferred peace to war. Unlike his contemporaries, Lorenzo believed in diplomacy rather than in conquest, in equilibrium rather than aggression. He aimed at maintaining the prestige of his State by a delicate balance of power, only to be broken by war when self-defence or an ally demanded it. And he chose to increase the national resources through extension of commerce, not of territory, through civic wealth, not the loot of *condottieri.* This policy was, of course, far in advance of his day.

HIS SUCCESS.

The proof of Lorenzo's sowing lies in his reaping. When he succeeded Cosimo, Florence was still distracted by wars which were scarcely over, and though her importance was increasing she did not hold rank among the nations of Europe. When he died there was peace not only in his realm, but throughout the whole of Italy, a result largely due to his arbitration. And, more than this, Florence counted as an equal among the Powers—her counsel was even sought by the Emperor, her good will coveted by France.

HIS PLACE IN HISTORY.

When Lorenzo set out on life he found a tradition already old. His reign saw art and learning at their zenith, at the point after which they were bound to decline. Unconsciously he stood between two worlds—the past which ere long was to end, and a modern world of which that past contained the hidden seed. The Platonic passion for unity—for proof that all religions, all branches of knowledge, are one—was a fitting embodiment of the tendency of his time. And the tendency did not die; it found inheritors. Erasmus and Sir Thomas More, Rabelais and Sir Thomas Browne—in our own time Tennyson also—have been apostles of reconciliation; men of intense culture, not initiators. They are far from Lorenzo the Magnificent, but insomuch they are of his race. That is what he stands for in history.

RECONSTRUCTING THE VENUS DE MILO.

ORIGINAL POSITION OF THE ARMS.

THE January number of *Pearson's Magazine* professes to have solved the riddle of the missing arms of the Venus de Milo.

A Frenchman, M. P. de Sinçay, who says that probably only two people know at present the truth of the whole matter, sends full particulars as to the place and discovery of the torso and of the arms, and of the real position of the latter on the body. M. Brest, who presented the Venus to the Louvre, was a relative of M. de Sinçay's, and it is his story of the finding of the statue, and of the circumstances in which the arms were discovered, which M. de Sinçay has now imparted to *Pearson's Magazine.*

It was in 1820 that a peasant who was at work digging in a field in Milo came across the torso. Nearly frightened out of his wits, he called M. Brest to come and see the thing. After careful scrutiny M. Brest realised that it was some antique masterpiece, and he made several drawings of it. He then informed the French Ambassador at Constantinople of his treasure-trove, and begged him to send at once a ship from Athens to convey the statue to Marseilles. Thence it was to be forwarded to Paris and presented to the Musée du Louvre. Official red tape caused eighteen months' delay, during which time two attempts were made to steal it, but finally it arrived at its destination.

M. Brest was then besought to do all he could to discover the missing limbs, and after eleven months' search both the arms were actually found about thirty yards off the spot where the statue had been hidden. The left arm was in three pieces—the hand holding the apple, the forearm, and the upper arm. The right arm was in two pieces, the hand separate from the forearm. The left hand was found to have held the apple given to Venus as the Beauty prize: the palm turned frontwards and a trifle bent backwards, slightly towards the side of her head. The right hand kept up the falling drapery where the folds meet. M. Brest packed up his treasure and gave it to the care of a Messagerie boat to carry it to Marseilles, where a friend was to take charge of it and present it in his name to the Louvre. But the parcel never reached its destination, and the mystery which involved the loss has never been dispelled. M. de Sinçay vouches for the authenticity of the history of the Venus. Though the long lost arms will probably never be recovered, we have now at least the secret of their original position.

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CHRIST AND THE SOCIAL STATE.

AN INTERVIEW WITH EDWIN MARKHAM.

MR. EDWIN MARKHAM, The Man with the Hoe, has been interviewed by a representative of the *Twentieth Century Magazine*, of Boston. Some of his observations may be reproduced with advantage. The interviewer says :—

"Mr. Markham had in preparation two volumes—one to be called 'The Poetry of Jesus' and the other 'The Politics of Jesus'—and I wished to obtain his conception of the Nazarene's thought as it related to the Social State."

"Perhaps the greatest need of the hour," began Mr. Markham, in answer to a question relating to the general apathy of the people, "is a spiritual awakening that shall not only stir to life the conscience of the millions, but that shall fuse their minds, forming them into a glowing unity, an invincible power for social righteousness. To me Christ is the Light of the World, because in a larger way than any other of the great religious leaders, He gave fundamental spiritual truth that must support any enduring civilisation, as the granite supports the continent. Christ is to me the one most evident hero and leader of the race. He has won the right to be the federal head of humanity. He was the Carpenter who came teaching the gospel of fraternity to men. The State should be the organ of fraternity, and labour should be the foundation of the State. Now, as I just said, Christ is the spiritual leader, but He is also the Carpenter; so He should be the inspiration and the ideal of the new industrial democracy we look and long for. I want to see Christ enthroned in the industrial world. I want to see Him exalted to be the federal head of the New Chivalry of Labour.

"There are three things that made Christ's teachings different from those of other religious leaders. First, the fine poetry of His ethical passion—'Consider the lilies of the field.'

"Christ's ethical teaching is alive with poetry. But the second element of uniqueness in His message is found in the fact that He makes Himself the rallying centre of humanity.

"And this brings us to the third unique feature in Christ and His teachings. He had a practical purpose in view, a something that He calls the Kingdom, and which was to be the new social order on earth—a Divine Brotherhood. And this Brotherhood He looked upon as being so vital that He makes it the thing of first importance for all our human endeavours. It was to be a new social order, with the Golden Rule as its working principle.

"I define this Kingdom of God to be an inward passion of humanity that is to take working form in an outward social and industrial State. The great need of men is to lift their minds away from merely egoistic interests and centre them on the common good.

"In seeking to discover the personality of Jesus, we must bear in mind that the New Testament is the chance records of a few disciples, sitting around the dying camp-fires and whispering out their memories to one another; the fragmentary memorabilia of a wondrous Messenger, too great for His followers to comprehend. So we do not get in those precious pages a full-drawn figure of the tremendous personality of the great Captain.

"It is well to remember that Christ did not ignore the body. Christianity is a feeding question. Its mission is to feed the body, the brain, and the soul. The three-fold hunger must be satisfied.

"But with a strange oversight the Church, since the first century, has neglected the bodily needs of man and has devoted herself to the more agreeable business of serving his spiritual wants. She has essayed to feed his spirit, but she has left the world and the devil to look after his bodily needs.

"So I say that the Church should be secularised, should take firm hold on practical problems."

As I rose to depart, Edwin Markham said: "Jesus is the world's supreme statesman; they who leave Him out build their State upon the sand."

Then at the door came the poet's final words: "Reformers fail because they reject Christianity; and Churchmen fail because they reject reform."

MR. UPTON SINCLAIR'S NEW SCHEME.

ACCORDING to an American writer, Mr. Upton Sinclair has set aside novel-writing for the present to become a writer of plays. He has also another new scheme on hand, an outline of which he gives in the *British Health Review* for December and January.

A HOME COLONY SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

It is just over three years since he published his article entitled "A Home Colony," which resulted in his starting the Helicon Hall Co-operative Home experiment. But he says the health problem was not solved at Helicon Hall, so he now proposes to start a Home Colony School for boys on new principles. The first ideal to be aimed at is that of perfect and permanent health. He will have health taught as a religion. The boys are to be trained to the use of cold water and to vigorous exercises in the open air in all weathers. Personally, Mr. Sinclair cares very little about book-learning for young children. He believes they should develop their bodies and learn through the hand and eye. There will be gardening and nature study; the children will learn to sing beautiful songs and hear poetry and stories read aloud, for Mr. Sinclair would have their minds filled with images of joy and beauty, with the myths and legends of all times, and with the noble deeds of men and women. For the rest, if the children spend an hour or so every day in learning to read and write he will be satisfied with their education.

A RAW DIET.

Mr. Sinclair adds that he considers the presence of servants demoralising to every human being, but to children utterly ruinous. Children are naturally democrats, he says, and when we teach them the class-lines we begin their corruption. The boys in the new Home are to be taught to take care of themselves, not only as a matter of economy, but as a matter of morals; to wash and dress themselves, to keep their rooms in order, and to prepare and serve their own food. He advocates an abundance of the best food, and in sufficient variety. The diet in the new co-operative scheme will consist entirely of food in the state in which it is found in Nature, with no preparation whatever, save washing. Mr. Sinclair says that he and his wife have been cured of many ailments by a raw diet consisting of nuts, ripe olives, salad vegetables, and a variety of the kindly fruits of the earth, both fresh and dried. The cooking process, in his opinion, destroys the health-giving properties of foods, incites to gluttony, and is the cause of ninety-five per cent. of the diseases of the human race.

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THE WOMAN QUESTION IN SCANDINAVIAN LITERATURE.

By Ellen Key.

The mid-January number of *La Revue* publishes a short essay by Ellen Key on Ibsen and Women, which is all the more interesting because it reveals to us the sources of some of the Swedish writer's own ideas about women.

WITHOUT HONOUR IN HER OWN COUNTRY.

Certain French critics have been wondering why the Nobel prize for literature has not been awarded to Ellen Key. Not only has she been an ardent worker in the cause of the emancipation of women—believing, however, that this emancipation must be preserved from masculinisation, for she is the apostle of maternity and the apostle of the cult of beauty—but she is known as "the most international personality that exists," possessing friends, as she does, in every quarter of the intellectual world. It is only in her own country, or rather only in the Swedish Academy—according to a writer in the first January number of the *Mercure de France*—that she appears to be without honour.

MARRIAGE AS A PROFESSION.

On her eighteenth birthday, Ellen Key tells us, her mother presented her with Ibsen's "Love's Comedy," "Brand," and "Peer Gynt." A few years before "The Daughters of the Prefect," by Camilla Collett, a Norwegian writer, had been a frequent subject of her meditations. This novel, published in 1855, was an attack on marriage as a profession, the only profession open to women in Norway at that time, and it was this book which exercised so great an influence over Ibsen when he was writing "Love's Comedy." In her later years Camilla Collett became an ardent champion of absolute sex equality. She died in 1895.

"LOVE'S COMEDY."

Needless to say, Ellen Key read and re-read Ibsen's drama, and soon knew it by heart. She easily understood how Camilla Collett's book had only served to confirm Ibsen in the tragic conception which was his domain, and to her it also seemed that this tragic element was developed in an even higher degree in "Brand" and "Peer Gynt." Camilla Collett had given expression to the complaint of women suffering from social custom, and "Love's Comedy" was the response of a man who hated equally warmly the customs regulating love. Ibsen called things by their names—with persecution and exile as the result.

THE CULT OF PERSONALITY.

The Norwegian dramatist has modelled many figures, but he showed a real predilection for women. He hated the women who followed convention. But he has also shown that women give themselves up more completely than men to the ideal of their choice, and that they do not make so marked a distinction between private and public morality. He has often made the masculine soul inorganic and definitive. On the other hand, he has represented the feminine soul as organic and growing, and when such souls have come to find their *milieu* too narrow, and in the end have revolted, Ibsen loved to contemplate their struggle for liberty. In his eyes there is no moral evangel more elevated than the cult of personality, and no higher moral law than devotion to this ideal. To the "Anarchist" Ibsen the strong woman is anarchy personified.

A NEW WAY OF LOVING.

And the feminine ideal which Ibsen revealed to the conscience of his age has also become the ideal of man. In this sense Ibsen may be called the poet of woman, but in its narrow sense this would not be correct, as Ibsen did not work for the women's cause or for any other cause. Meanwhile, the new ideal has begun to make its way, and every day men and women, in marriage and in their individual life, are seeking to be free. Wives are displaying more courage in taking their place by the side of their husbands, both in society and in the home, and husbands and wives are both realising how much richer their life is when they regard devotion as the gift of personality. Ibsen recognises woman's weakness, but also her strength, and he knows that it is contained in her heart, and that it is from the heart that life begins. Therefore he shows that the love of a woman may be the salvation of a man, and on the other hand that a man dries up the purest sources of energy in himself when he kills love in a woman. To Ibsen doubt and sorrow are greater than faith and hope, but in his eyes love is always greatest. In his women he has not only glorified love, but also a new way of loving. He believes that women will renew the blood of humanity by adopting new values of life, a new morality, a new idealism, a new faith; but they will only succeed by developing their own personality, that is to say, by maintaining the essential characteristics which distinguish them from men.

Writing in *Nord und Süd* for January 1st, Herr Arthur Cloesser gives us an interesting article on the Posthumous Works of Ibsen—note-books, sketches, etc. The series of dramas, we are told, are to be taken as one whole; Ibsen himself desired his life-work to be so regarded, and that was the only favour he asked of his public in the name of art and of his life.

The first volume of Gabriele d'Annunzio's new novel, "Forse che si, forse che no" ("Perhaps yes, perhaps no"), has been published in Milan; and in the *Grande Revue* of January a French translation of it is begun. The hero of the story is an aviator, and several important episodes take place in an aërodrome. The same review is publishing a French translation of Hermann Sudermann's novel "Das Hohe Lied" ("The Song of Songs").

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WHAT IS THE CHIEF END OF MAN?

To Produce Children Better than Ourselves.

Dr. Stanley Hall, President of Clark University, Worcester, U.S.A., has established a world-wide reputation by his dealing with the subject of the education of youth in matters of sex. The *Eugenics Review* does well, therefore, to reproduce the lecture which he delivered to the American Society of Sanitary and Moral Prophylaxis on Education in Sex-Hygiene.

THE BASIS OF THE NEW ETHICS.

Dr. Hall, in a very remarkable passage, gives a biologist's answer to the question in the Shorter Catechism, "What is the chief end of man?" He says:—

Our duty of all duties is to transmit the sacred torch of life undimmed, and if possible a little brightened, to our children's children in *sæcula sæculorum*. This is the chief end of man and of woman. The welfare of all this cloud of witnesses is committed to our honour and virtue. The basis of the new biological ethics of to-day and of the future is that everything is right that makes for the welfare of the yet unborn and all is wrong that injures them, and to do so is the unpardonable sin—the only one nature knows. Our religion began in the promise to, and covenant with, Abraham that if he lived aright his seed should be as the stars of heaven for multitude, and the essence of Christianity was the effort to fix the highest of all human sentiments upon the loftiest of all objects and thus to bring salvation by ennobling love. Hence, both Testaments are in a sense a continued love story, the romance of humanity with God. On this view, if we say that God Himself when biologically interpreted is simply posterity personified, He would again be worthy of the supreme reverence, devotion, and service of those who are now prone to neglect and forget Him.

A TYRANNOUS MASTER.

Dr. Hall approaches very nearly to my favourite formula that Sex is the Sinai of all Religions that ever have been, are, or will be. But his eyes are wide open to the way in which this divine principle of the world may be misused and abused:—

Now the aberrant fallen aspect of man, wherein he differs from all animals, is rooted in the excessive development of the sex functions, which is no longer limited to breeding seasons nor to the desire of the female, nor exercised for procreation only, but has become an end in itself. Like fire, sex is a good servant but a tyrannous master, and how few are they to-day entirely unscathed either by its conflagrations or its smouldering inner calentures. Prostitution, abortion, preventives, precocity, sex diseases, divorces, defective parenthood, race suicide, inability to nurse, declining birth-rate in every country in Western and Central Europe, and still more so in this country for native-born population—all these are only a few of the more salient outcrops of the one great fact of growing abnormality of the sex function which some anthropologists now think marks the same stage of race senescence as began the decline and fall of the great nations of old.

THE NEED OF A NEW DISPENSATION.

The following observation will arrest attention and provoke thought. Dr. Hall says:—

The chief sin of the world is in the sphere of sex, and the youthful struggle with temptation here is the only field where the hackneyed expressions of being corrupt, polluted, lost, and then rejuvenated, of being in the hands of a power stronger than human will, become literally true. Especially if the theme of the religion of the future be the relation of the individual to the race and to posterity, and if the world to-day is increasingly in need of a new dispensation of sexual theory and practice, we shall have to have a national, industrial, social, political as well as religious revival, such as the world has seen but once or possibly twice since the Renaissance. If this ever comes it can only spring from a sense of demerit intensified almost to the point of moral despair, and this folk psychology shows us can only arise from a conviction of impending racial decadence and sterility.

Pending the arrival of the new dispensation in theory and practice, Dr. Hall lays great stress upon teaching boys and girls the fundamental truths of sex:—

Collegiate instruction in this subject is surely imperative, and in this great stress should be laid upon the sense of honour, chivalry and respect to women; on the gross egotism and dishonour of seduction in ways so almost ideally set forth by the lectures to students of Prof. Ziegler of Strassburg, and in France by Wagner.

THE SPIRITUALISM OF SEX.

The following observations are very much to the point:—

So many, if not most, of the best qualities of the human body and mind are built upon the basis of sex, from which evolve deportment, manners, dress, ornament, the spirit of personal loyalty and devotion, the antique idea of friendship, the sentiment of honour, and, above all, the nobler and purer expressions of love, and even religion itself, so that it is plain that whatever strengthens these tends to sublimate, spiritualise and normalise sex. Every glow of æsthetic appreciation for a great work of art, every thrill aroused by an act of sublime heroism, every pulse of religious aspiration weakens by just so much the potential energy of passion because it has found its kinetic equivalent in a higher form of expression. It is for this reason that some of our German co-labourers on this theme have advocated a carefully selected course of love stories chosen so as to bring out the highest, most chivalric side of the tender passion at the age when it is most capable of idealisation.

Boy Scouts and Girl Guides.

"Boy Scouts are peace-scouts, and not war-scouts. All that they are taught, from the stalking and tracking of animals down to the ways of saving life and of rendering first-aid, comprises qualifications that are essential in the peace-scout. They receive instruction in self-defence and in the defence of their country, but not in the art of offence. In one respect only can the movement be rightfully charged with fostering the spirit of militarism. It does foster this spirit to the extent of enforcing discipline and obedience, the two corner-stones of successful militarism. . . . It may be only natural, therefore, that under such conditions a scheme for the formation of a corps to be known as Girl Guides should already have been formulated. Some six thousand applications for enrolment have been received, and by the time these lines are published the code of rules for the Girl Guides will have been definitely drawn up. The intention of the organisers of the new movement is that the corps of Girl Guides shall be affiliated to the Boy Scouts. It will be interesting to see if this affiliation will ultimately lead to a development of the suggestion so warmly advocated by many earnest thinkers that boys and girls should be educated together."—Basil Tozer, in *Chambers's Journal*, February.

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WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO FLY.

THE sensations of travel by sea are very different from the sensations of travel by land, and it is only to be expected that travel by air will yield a third and entirely distinct kind of mental experience. In the *World's Work* for January Mr. T. S. Baldwin is good enough to let us into the mind of "the human bird," and tell us "how it feels to fly." His witness is that a new delight has been added to the joy of existence, a new means of health, a new sense of power:—

Flight is a new mental and physical experience. It transposes one to a world of action and emotion in direct contrast to much of what one feels and lives on the hard surface of the globe. It tends to exhilarate and exalt the mind; it changes the registry and the workings of a number of the human senses; and it breathes into the body an overflowing measure of health, endurance, and power. The feeling of triumph over the forces of the air, in the face of nature's expanding majesty and mystery, is one of the most irresistible charms that have ever taken captive the human imagination. Triumphant flight thrills one with the feeling that his powers are something more than human, more than man.

But here, as elsewhere, discipline is the door to delight. The would-be aviator must first overcome "a feeling of helplessness and fear of danger." He "must train his mind to fly before he can get his airship to work." He must have the quick adaptability of the gymnast. He must overcome "the force of habit of gravity in his own person."

This stage passed—

The mind's freedom is denoted by an enormous increase of energy and power of action. The gravity of every square inch of the plane on which one stands or sits, and of every ounce of one's body, has been neutralised by a buoyancy of a gas lighter than air or by mechanical force and pressure upon the air. After spending a few hours at an altitude of two miles in an airship, I have felt as if I could walk on naked space with all the steadiness I walk on the street, or that I could step from cloud to cloud as I have stepped from stone to stone in the bed of a shallow rivulet. In every atom of my mind and body I felt the capacity and power of flight. My feet seemed barely to touch the deck of the ship. At three miles in the air I have put one of my feet out on the sea of space, or let my body hang well over the side of the ship. Instead of a feeling of dizziness and a fear of falling, as from a high building, I experienced a feeling of buoyancy like floating on the water.

"This fact explains why so small a number of persons who fall in flight are killed."

The "apparent lightness and buoyancy remain in the very bones for many hours after one has made a protracted aërial voyage."

The effect on health is marvellous. The writer once made a balloon voyage "almost an invalid from rheumatism." His blood was black. Within a few hours every drop of blood in his body had become a bright red liquid; and the tortures of rheumatism gave way to tortures of ravenous appetite. A friend "very low with consumption" was persuaded to try a balloon voyage, and at first seemed likely to die of hæmorrhage. But soon he recovered, and after twenty years is still living, a robust man.

The charms of the air are further described:—

In the air there is no solitude, no loneliness, even for the dullest imagination. The rapid succession of vast scenic illusions, both by day and by night, crowding upon a mind from which the grey veil of the earth has been rent or lifted, is enough to thrill a stoic. As one climbs into the heavens on a cloudless day, say to an altitude of three miles, he looks out upon an earth panorama of nearly three hundred miles in diameter. To the eye the earth has become a huge, concave hemisphere, meeting the heavens on a level with the eye.

The writer ends with a bold prophecy—

First we shall fly a step in a crude machine—we have begun to do that; then in time we shall sail the air in great ships, and in some remote day man will pass through the air in his own body solely. No one who has keenly felt the joy and triumph of flight in his own person can fail to believe in this last prediction.

THE FIESCO CONSPIRACY.

THE January number of *Velhagen* contains an article by Herr W. Hörstel on Andrea Doria of Genoa (1466 or 8–1560) and Schiller's drama, "The Fiesco Conspiracy."

The Dorias played an important part in the Republic, and it was under their command that the fleets of Genoa were led to victory over Pisa and Venice. Andrea Doria, at first an Admiral of the Emperor Charles V., transferred his allegiance to Francis I. Later he again changed sides and went back to Charles V., and in 1528 succeeded in driving out the French. He was at once hailed as the Liberator of the Republic and the Father of the Fatherland; he lived as an uncrowned prince, and money and honours and a beautiful palace were showered upon him. The writer passes over Doria's long struggle with the corsair, Khair-ed-din Barbarossa, to deal at length with the Fieschi or Fiesco Conspiracy, and it is this latter part of Doria's life which is the subject of the drama by Schiller.

There was a long feud between the Doria family and the Fieschi family, and finally Count Luigi Fieschi determined that Andrea Doria should be overthrown. Having matured his plans, the Count and his accomplices attacked Genoa on the night of January 2nd, 1547. They succeeded in entering the city; they captured the fleet; they assassinated Doria's nephew Gianettino, and put Andrea Doria to flight. There remained the Doge's palace to capture, and then everything would be Fieschi's. But what means all the tumult on the galleys? The sailors, at the call of "People and Freedom," are endeavouring to get rid of their heavy armour, and Fieschi, stepping on the plank leading to Doria's galley, finds it moving to and fro with its uneasy occupants, and in the darkness the plank and he are suddenly plunged into the water. He cannot swim owing to his ponderous armour, so he is lost in the slime below. Doria, on hearing the news, returned to Genoa to avenge the death of his nephew.

In the drama Schiller has made a few changes in the story. He saw, for instance, that it would not do to let the Count be accidentally drowned just as he was about to achieve success, and Leonora, the Count's wife, who is made to accompany the expedition, is also killed on the stage.

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HOW THEY MARRY IN CHINA.

MRS. ARCHIBALD LITTLE tells the story of love, courtship, and marriage in China in the *Lady's Realm*. She says there is theoretically no love-making in China. In all classes of life marriages are arranged by middle-men or middle-women, and the young people do not even see each other's face till the wedding-day. Marriage is regarded as a necessary duty in China, and the man who does not marry is called "a crooked stick." The bride becomes virtually the unpaid servant or lady-help of her mother-in-law, to pacify whom the husband affects dislike or indifference, even if he does not feel it. The marriage customs in Canton, she says, are particularly indelicate, but perhaps worse still in the wild west, on the Kweichow border. But all through China the Christian Chinese are trying to modify the wedding observances so as to make them a little more modest. When bride and bridegroom "sit down together on the bridal bed, each tries to sit on the other's dress, as the one who does so is supposed to rule." There are no religious rites connected with a Chinese wedding. Mrs. Little says that in place after place one hears of societies of girls pledged to one another not to marry, even in Yunnan, "where fathers breed pretty daughters as possible future articles of commerce." The writer bears witness to a change coming over the Chinese life. Young men are beginning to wish to see their brides before they marry. "Also young Chinese gentlemen have told me, 'Even amongst us we have husbands who are never happy unless they are with their wives.'"

THE INSURANCE OF MOTHERHOOD.

IN the *Eugenics Review* for January, Mr. J. H. Koeppern publishes a short article on the subject of Maternity Insurance, a subject upon which many nations on the Continent are more advanced than ourselves. By maternity insurance he means "medical and monetary aid, in return for contributions to a private or a public fund, to mothers, for several weeks before and after child-birth":—

> Most European Governments have passed laws forbidding the employment of women within four to six weeks of child-birth (the Factory Act, 1901, renders it punishable for an employer knowingly to employ a woman within four weeks of the birth of her child), but the question of compensation for wages unearned, owing to motherhood, is far from being solved. A commission of the Italian Parliament has been at work for several years to study the problem of maternity insurance, and during the present Session a Government Bill is pending for the establishment of a State *cassa di maternità*. Austria-Hungary, Germany and Switzerland have by various means, chiefly by a well-organised system of local sick-funds, and owing to an energetic propaganda by unions for the protection of motherhood, taken the initial steps towards national insurance for women. In the latter country the municipal authorities of Zurich introduced free obstetrical treatment, and established a cantonal maternity hospital. This year the German maternalists have succeeded in founding a bank for maternity insurance in Karlsruhe in Baden. The municipal authorities in Halle, by granting lactation premiums to mothers who feed their own babes, have succeeded in reducing infant mortality from 20 per cent. to 10 per cent. in one year.

Mr. Koeppern is strongly in favour of attempting to deal with the question by a voluntary effort. He quotes for our encouragement the fact that "in Paris about twenty thousand 'working' women are insured in the Mutualité Maternelle, with the result that the mortality of their infants is only four per cent."

After committees have been formed in various parts of the country, an executive committee might be formed to organise a uniform national system. The latter would consist of local funds financed by

(*a*) Insurance premiums of, say, 2d. per week. This would preclude any idea of charity.
(*b*) Municipal grants.
(*c*) Government grants (guarantee fund only).
(*a*) Private donations.

The administration would lie in the hands of the local committees. The funds would be used to pay for obstetrical aid to members, and to compensate them for a loss in wages within six weeks of child-birth.

It seems rather horrible to think that it is necessary to bribe mothers to suckle their own children, but we seem to be coming to that, as to many other things at which we might at one time have stood aghast.

THE ETHICS OF STRONG LANGUAGE.

UNDER this heading Mr. Wilfrid Ward in his *Dublin Review*, while disavowing all partisan motives, sets out to justify Mr. Balfour's strong language about Mr. Ure, in the form of a general study of the right to use strong words in controversy. He quotes from Cardinal Newman, who said that experience had taught him that on some occasions nothing but strong language can convince the public. Therefore, he used words denoting an anger which he did not feel. Newman said :—

> I have ever felt from experience that no one would believe me in earnest if I spoke calmly. When again and again I denied the repeated report that I was on the point of coming back to the Church of England, I have uniformly found that if I simply denied it, this only made newspapers repeat the report more confidently; but if I said something sharp, they abused me for scurrility against the Church I had left, but they believed me.

With this as preface, Mr. Ward proceeds to Mr. Balfour, and says :—

> Anyone with experience in managing public opinion knows that when once an idea becomes fixed in the people's minds no amount of argument can eradicate it. A prompt, decisive, irresistible blow had to be struck in time to prevent Mr. Ure from going on with his poisoning operations on the public mind until it was too late to stop the fatal results. He had to strike once and as hard as possible. He had to arouse universal attention by the shock his words administered. He must so speak that never again would the electorate for a moment doubt that their pensions were safe. What did it matter if some people said that he had gone too far, that he had broken the laws of good manners?

To do Mr. Balfour justice, he seems to have succeeded.

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THE AUTHOR OF "CHANTECLER" AT HOME.

A VISIT TO M. EDMOND ROSTAND.

RECENTLY M. Léo Claretie paid a visit to M. Edmond Rostand at Cambo, and his impressions are recorded in *La Revue* for January 15th.

Cambo is three-quarters of an hour's motor journey from St. Jean-de-Luz. The voluntary exile and the solitude in which M. Rostand lives have created a vague legend about him, which, like all other legends, is absolutely false, writes M. Claretie. At Arnaga, M. Rostand's residence at Cambo, the writer easily understood the genesis of "Chantecler." It has, he says, its explanation in the house and in the park. In the house, because it contains a magnificent library, with beautiful first illustrated editions, for Rostand is a scholar. Among other books of the past, he has read the "Roman de Renart," and there he found the name for his "Chantecler," in which he has revived that ancient Christian symbolism which peopled the walls of the cathedrals with animals, and which was preached to the people by deacons, who were great readers of bestiaries.

LIVING WITH NATURE.

After his reception at the Academy, M. Rostand took up his abode at Cambo about 1903, and for the first time began to live in reality the life of the fields. The trees, the flowers, the animals, the elements captivated him and became new themes for his thoughts and his dreams. A dog and a cock became for him most important personages; he fraternised with Nature till it seemed as if humanity had suddenly disappeared from his ken. He created a world in which the only beings were animals; he loved them, he lived for them, he lent them his life, his intelligence, his fancy, his eloquence, his genius—and the result is "Chantecler."

With his simple tastes he has a horror of the world and of noise; but he still has his friends. He does not seek publicity, but the world has sought out his country home, and Arnaga is now to be found in "Baedeker." Madame Rostand told M. Claretie how she and her husband were once taking breakfast in a simple *négligé* in a Paris hotel, at an hour when people desire to be alone, when the door suddenly opened and six young American girls entered like a whirlwind and prostrated themselves in ridiculous poses of adoration. "Oh, M. Rostand! what joy, what unforgettable hours we owe you: how we thank you!" they cried. The poet had to beg his furious adorers to get up off their knees; he explained to them that that was not an hour for receiving guests, and as soon as they had gone he called the servant, who confessed that he had been paid fifty francs for permitting the indiscreet intrusion.

THE MUSE-MATERNELLE OF A POETIC HUSBAND.

Madame Rostand is described as a charming woman, the almost *maternelle* muse of her poetic husband, the necessary Egeria of his genius. She herself has been a writer of verse from childhood; and poetry, she says, has an extraordinary power over her, an action almost physiological. Great and noble poetry makes her shiver; and we can imagine what an admirable gift such a physiological criterion would be for a critic—this power of instinctive appreciation, this nervous condition, which is all the more infallible because it has nothing to do with the will, caprice, or prejudices. "Chantecler," she told M. Claretie, often made her feel cold. While M. Rostand is writing Madame Rostand feels herself dominated by the work going on in the house, and she is unable to write anything on her own account; it is as if his work was hers. It would be impossible to imagine a more ideal companion, an intellectual comrade more indispensable, for a great poet; for these two beings, says M. Claretie, were destined for each other, made for each other, to all eternity.

There seems to have been a fatality, a sort of apprehension attending "Chantecler," so that "After Chantecler" has become a formula at Arnaga. Three years of illness, the death of Coquelin *aîné*, who was to have taken the title-*rôle*, and other unforeseen disasters, delayed the production. For a time M. Rostand had a passion for marionettes, and, like George Sand, he mounted a fairy play and a comedy entitled "English as She is Spoken." Madame Rostand has a book of poems ready for publication "after Chantecler," and she is collaborating with her elder son in writing a comedy. The younger son's tastes are for scientific subjects; he is called a second Pascal. He is fourteen, and has just passed his *baccalauréat* with honourable mention.

REMINISCENCES OF MR. GLADSTONE.

SIR ALGERNON WEST contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* a tribute to his former chief, to whom, at his death, "All the nations that had attained their freedom, all those who were still struggling for it, joined in their tributes to the great memory of Gladstone, 'one of the glories of mankind.'"

As his private secretary says, "I was a kind of valet to him in 1868." But, he says:—

> The old cynical saying that no man is a hero to his valet does not hold good here at any rate, for every day's intimate knowledge of the man increased with compound interest my love and admiration. Concentrated passion and exhaustive knowledge have never entered into a more formidable combination. But his unlimited youthfulness was perhaps the most wonderful, with a fulness and a sweetness which no touch of age diminished.
>
> When over eighty, one evening before his departure for Biarritz, just before dinner, he took up a magazine and found himself immersed in an article on the "Holy Eucharist," which he found so engrossing and so deep that it gave him a headache.

In return he gave its author a Civil List pension.

> He was endowed with a wonderful memory. He told Arnold Morley that he could describe with accuracy the pattern of a cotton gown worn by his nurse as she carried him up to bed; and he has frequently told me that he could recollect being put on the dinner-table of his father's house, at the age of three, when a dinner was given to celebrate Canning's return for Liverpool.

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WHAT ART MUST LEARN FROM THE EAST.

A CORRECTIVE TO POPULAR IGNORANCE.

THE art of the East, if it ever glances across the mind of the man in the street, probably suggests weird and distorted pictures in blue on dinner-plates or curious designs on Japanese umbrellas, but he doubtless never imagines that in high art the classic West has anything to learn from the barbaric East. In the *Quarterly Review* Mr. Roger Fry supplies a valuable corrective to this popular ignorance. He traces how the Western mind has slowly expanded on the subject of art. About a hundred years ago art meant only Greek or Roman sculpture and the art of the Higher Renaissance. Then Gothic art, Early Greek art, Byzantine art were admitted. Finally, an opening has been made for the paintings of Japan, the drawings of Persian potters and illuminators, the work of the early Mohammedan craftsmen and the sculptors of India, Java, and Ceylon. In the Sung period of Chinese art we find, says Mr. Fry, a note of extreme modernity :—

There is a picture by Ma Yuan, of the moon rising amid piled-up cumulus clouds over a limitless expanse of storm-tossed waves, which gives a deeper, more poignant expression to all those feelings of wonder and awe at the infinity of nature than ever Turner did. There is a scene by a river in winter, by Ma Lin, which has more of the sense of mystery and romance than anything in Corot. To the contemplative spirit of the Chinese, even the slightest revelations of beauty in Nature—a bird on a spray of magnolia, or a rose-mallow reflected in a stream—can become outlets for the spirit into the infinite background of phenomena. Thus it is that their flower-pieces have none of the triviality which seems to mar even the most brilliant European renderings of such subjects. But it is in the definitely religious art of artists like Li-lung-mien that we realise the full range of Chinese art, its power to adumbrate, in forms of classic severity and precision, the strangest and most mystical intimations of spiritual existence.

Japanese art suggests a more capricious, eccentric, self-conscious attitude than appears in the great Chinese masters. Comparing Eastern and Western art in general, Mr. Fry says :—

Eastern art, and especially Japanese art, is far more visual than ours; the actual vision of appearances is clearer, more precise, more rapid, and above all less distorted by intellectual preoccupations. It is more perceptual, less conceptual.

Mr. Fry sums up :—

What will be the effect upon Western art of the amazing revelations of these last twenty years? One can scarcely doubt that it will be almost wholly good. When once the cultivated public has grown accustomed to the restraint, the economy of means, the exquisite perfection of quality, of the masterpieces of Eastern art, it will, one may hope, refuse to have anything more to say to the vast mass of modern Western painting. And then, perhaps, our artists will develop a new conscience, will throw over all the cumbrous machinery of merely curious representation, and will seek to portray only the essential elements of things. In thus purifying pictorial art, in freeing it from all that has not immediately expressive power, Western artists will be merely returning to their own long forgotten tradition. The greatest practical value of Eastern art for us lies in the fact that those essential principles which, in our thirst for verisimilitude, we have overlaid, have been upheld with far greater constancy by the artists of the East.

THE GENIUS AND INFLUENCE OF MOLIÈRE.

A CRITICAL APPRECIATION.

THE *Edinburgh Review* publishes a critical appreciation of the genius of Molière :—

It is now nearly two centuries and a half since Molière died; and yet the interest in him was never more widespread than it is to-day. Here are eight books about him published within the last seven years, one by a Dane, three by Frenchmen, two by Englishmen, and two by Americans.

Molière is the chief figure of all French literature, and especially of this classical period; he holds this position not only because he happened to live under Louis XIV. and because he painted the society of that period, not only because he was the most affluent genius of the era, but also because he accepted the classical theory and conformed his practice to it and found himself at ease within it.

Molière was born in Paris; his family was well-to-do; he saw the opening glories of the reign of Louis XIV.; his health was never good; he made money and he spent it freely, living largely and having an open hand; he had a gift for friendship and he was fortunate in his friends; he was unhappily married; he died when he was only fifty-one, and when he may not yet have revealed his full power. These are the fundamental facts which must serve to elucidate his character; and about them there can be no dispute.

Molière was only fifty-one when he died, and all except two of his thirty plays had been written in the final fourteen years of his life. From 1659 to 1673 there was no single year in which he did not produce at least one play, and there were four years in which he brought out three pieces within the twelvemonth. In all but one of these plays he acted himself, and he also directed the affairs of the company.

The Reviewer, after describing the leading features of his plays, and attempting to define the essential characteristics of his genius, says that Molière has exercised an immense influence upon the Modern :—

In his own day he was best appreciated by Boileau and by La Fontaine; and in every generation since then he has been beloved by those whose affection was best worth having—by Goethe and by Fielding, by Scott and by Sainte-Beuve. Goethe, for example, declares, "I have known and loved Molière from my youth, and I have learnt from him during my whole life." Molière's enemies are as honourable to him as his admirers; they are the fanatics and the pedants—Rousseau, for one, and Schlegel, for another.

While the broadest critics of every tongue have been abundant in praise, the dramatists of all countries have paid the sincere flattery of imitation. In France, Regnard and Marivaux and Baumarchais all derive from Molière; they all find inspiration in the study of his comedies; and they are all contained in germ in him. In the nineteenth century Augier and Labiche follow in his footsteps. In England he was imitated while he was yet alive by Dryden; and in its form, if not in its spirit, the comedy of Wycherley and of Congreve is taken from the comedy of Molière. Goldsmith and Sheridan are his pupils, perhaps more or less unconscious of the fact. He was the model for Holberg in the north and for Goldoni in the south, and Lessing, even if a little unsympathetic, profited by his example.

Nor is his influence confined to the drama alone. The felicitous character-drawing of Steele and Addison in the social essay was due in some measure to their admiration for Molière. Brunetière points out the impress of Molière on Le Sage, and M. Le Breton observes it on Balzac. Fielding began his literary career by adaptations from Molière, whose influence can be discovered easily in the novels of his ripe maturity.

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THE LATE RICHARD WATSON GILDER.

THE *Century Magazine* contains several tributes to the memory of Richard Watson Gilder, together with the portrait which is here reproduced. First, and perhaps the best tribute of all, may be quoted one of the three stanzas which form Mr. Gilder's last piece of verse :—

Yet, 'gainst whate'er would thwart it, Love achieves ;
It thrives by opposition and delay ;
It makes its habitation where there lives
Not one sweet growth to feed it : Love hath way
In barren lands, cold winters, stormy weather,
In happy freedom, or in steely tether.

Mr. G. E. Woodberry speaks of Mr. Gilder's activity as poet, describing him as an impressionist by temperament and more contemporaneous than any of his comrades. He was alive in his own age, a poet of the present time. Yet in none of the American poets is idealism more poignant. Profoundest of his feelings was moral passion. Much of his verse is hortatory, including many hymns and private prayers. "God, Christ, immortality, sin and sorrow—these are constant in his brooding, and amid the strangely mingled veins—Methodist, Unitarian, Agnostic—there is always something that harks back to the old faith, the childish nurture, the large hope." In some things he was nigh to Wesley. He was "an American poet, true to the tradition of moral passion and old religious awe, of civic devotion, of manifold service to the public and the private life, but chiefly to the soul. He was a poet of the soul."

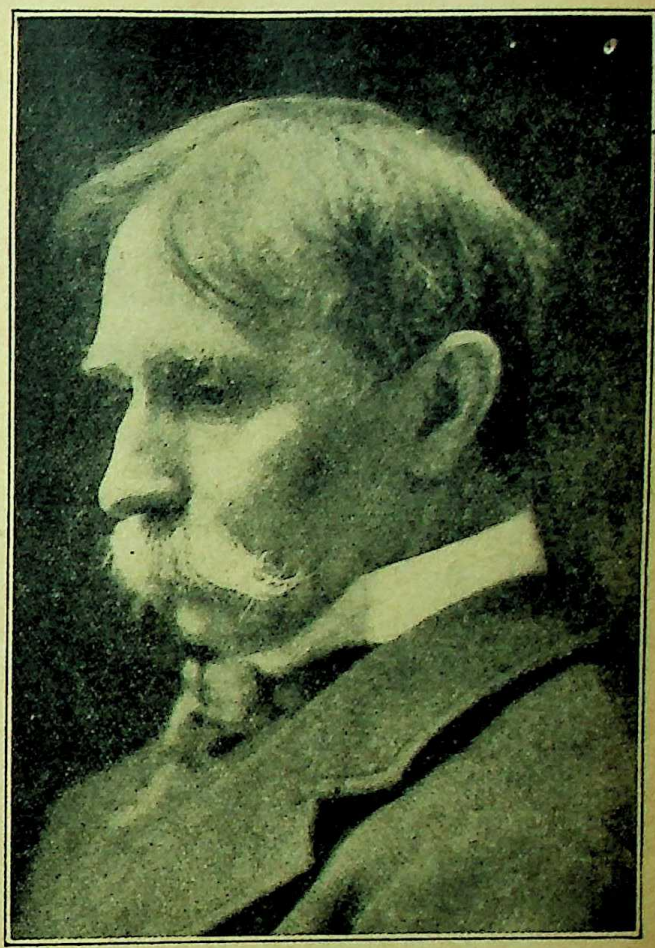
Henry van Dyke speaks of Mr. Gilder as a moral force in politics. "His fine enthusiasms were chastened and purified by constant contact with his equally fine repulsions. All civic corruption and social cruelty were hateful to him."

J. A. Riis deals with his philanthropic work, and tells how he worked for the destruction of the old rear tenements which were ravaged by fire and plague, for the provision of open-air playgrounds with every school, and the development of Kindergartens.

Cecilia Beaux treats of his relations to the Arts. "In Art he looked for health, sanity, and high spirituality with the same faith and earnestness with which he sought these qualities in Government, society, and literature."

R. U. Johnson, writing on his editorial relations, says that Mr. Gilder's enthusiastic enjoyment of his work, his bubbling and whimsical gaiety, made an atmosphere of happiness and inspiration for everyone about him.

Among other tributes of appreciation are those of W. H. Taft, who laments his going as a real loss, but "he left much to preserve the sweetness of his memory"; Mr. James Bryce, who says that in Mr. Gilder American literature has lost one of its brightest ornaments, and New York one of its most high-minded and public-spirited citizens; from Mr. Andrew Carnegie, who says that Gilder was "one of the sweetest, saintliest, yet most heroic souls I have ever been privileged to know and love, or, as I believe, who ever lived"; and from Helen Keller, who speaks of him as one who had been her friend since she was a child, and says he leaves behind him a unique influence for good which flowed from his energy, his generosity, his faith.



Richard Watson Gilder.

Theosophy in Esperanto.

AN interesting illustration of the extent to which Esperanto is encircling the world is afforded by a paper in the January *Theosophist*, in which Mr. A. P. Warrington, of Norfolk, Virginia, U.S.A., responds to an invitation by M. Réné de Saussure, the European scientist, by compiling an Esperanto vocabulary for theosophical terms. He has had the assistance of Indian scholars, and he invites Theosophists who are already beginning to use Esperanto to send him suggestions. The following footnote explains how the Theosophist surmounts the accented letter difficulty :—

As our press does not possess the specially accented types for printing Esperanto we are obliged to substitute for the capped c, g, j, h and s the corresponding ordinary letters in italics. For the u with an upturned crescent above it we use û.

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THE MASTER OF CATHARINE THE GREAT.

IN the series of famous affinities of history running in *Munsey's Magazine*, Mr. Lyndon Orr deals in February with the Empress Catharine and Prince Potemkin. After tracing her unhappy marriage and the tragic end of her husband, the writer says :—

Though she had lovers whose names have been carefully recorded, even she fulfilled the law of womanhood, which is to love deeply and intensely only once.

When Catharine grew weary of the Orloffs, and when she had enriched them with lands and treasures, she turned to Potemkin; and from then until the day of his death he was more to her than any other man had ever been. With others she might flirt, and might go even further than flirtation; but she allowed no other favourite to share her confidence, to give advice, or to direct her policies.

To other men she made munificent gifts, either because they pleased her for the moment, or because they served her on one occasion or another; but to Potemkin she opened wide the whole treasury of her vast realm. There was no limit to what she would do for him.

HIS LOVE-GIFTS.

In his great palace at St. Petersburg he gave the most sumptuous entertainments. For example :—

In a superb library there stood one case containing volumes bound with unusual richness. When the Empress, attracted by the bindings, drew forth a book, she found to her surprise that its pages were English bank-notes. The pages of another proved to be Dutch bank-notes, and of another, notes on the Bank of Venice. Of the remaining volumes, some were of solid gold, while others had pages of fine leather, in which were set emeralds and rubies and diamonds and other gems.

ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA REVERSED.

Thus, after Taurida and the Crimea had been added to the empire by Potemkin's agency, Catharine set out with him to view her new possessions. A great fleet of magnificently decorated galleys bore her down the river Dnieper. The country through which she passed had been, a year before, an unoccupied waste. Now, by Potemkin's extraordinary efforts, the empress found it dotted thick with towns and cities which had been erected for the occasion, filled with a busy population which swarmed along the riverside to greet the sovereign with applause. It was only a chain of phantom towns and cities, made of painted wood and canvas; but while Catharine was there they were very real, seeming to have solid buildings, magnificent arches, bustling industries, and beautiful stretches of fertile country. No human being ever wrought on so great a scale so marvellous a miracle of stage-management.

The great empress who loved him mourned him deeply during the five years of life that still remained to her. The names of other men for whom she had imagined that she cared were nothing to her. But this one man lived in her heart in death as he had done in life.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* grows more light of draught year by year. "Beyond the Anglo-American Memories" of Mr. Smalley, quoted elsewhere, the February number contains little but what is bright and pleasing without much permanent value. Mr. A. S. Kerry gives a vivid account of life at modern Khartoum, which he recommends as a new health resort for winter tourists. Mr. H. M. Walbrook takes us behind the scenes at the pantomime, and shows us how much depends on the manipulators of the limelight. A girl aged fifteen writes, and her sister, aged sixteen, illustrates, their motor tour through France.

LANDSCAPE IN MUSIC.

A VERY suggestive and beautifully written paper on landscape in music is contributed by Lawrence Gilman to *Harper's*. He gives to the present age the palm for the interpretation of natural scenery in sound. He says :—

The most uninspired music-wright of to-day can, by the employment of certain harmonic expedients, produce effects which Beethoven would have bartered his soul to be able to achieve.

Of Wagner he says :—

Since there is everything in Wagner—the most comprehensive master of musical utterance that the world has yet known—it is natural that his scores should contain nature-painting of an exceptional kind. He looked, too, outward upon the created earth, and he responded lovingly to its multiform aspects—its woods, meadows, hills, streams, gardens; its sunrises and sunsets; the pageant of the seasons; wind, rain, mists, storms: he was alive to them all, and he has celebrated many of the aspects in music that is not merely vivid and graphic in its pictorial quality, but deeply poetical and often of superlative beauty.

Yet Wagner is not pre-eminently a master of musical landscape. The chief interpreters of Nature are the Frenchmen, Claude Debussy, Vincent d'Indy, and the Americans, Charles Martin Loeffler and Edward MacDowell. Of them he says :—

Debussy delights not only in translating into subtle images of tone such obvious phases of the picturesque as reflections in quiet waters and the descending slant of moonbeams, but such less accustomed themes as the stillness of breathless summer noon, the slow procession of the clouds, the mystery of a ruined temple under the moon, the vague melancholy that lies in the distant sound of bells heard through autumn woods; or, as in his inexpressibly lovely setting of Mallarmé's "Afternoon of a Faun," he evokes a tonal vision the beauty of which seems to have been miraculously recovered from the golden ages of the world: a picturing of sun-spotted, nymph-haunted woodland, and the incarnate Pan in lazy sensuous reverie, for which there is no companion-piece in music. Nothing in the least like it has ever before been attempted.

For d'Indy they are august revelations of the Divine. He is deeply devout; like Vaughan and Wordsworth, a religious mystic of the purest type. For him the green earth and the majestic canopy of heaven are only, in Wordsworth's phrase, "the garment of God"—an expression of unseen spiritual realities. The spectacle of external Nature, in winsome, forbidding, or awful guise, calls forth in him reverent and exalted emotions.

For d'Indy the winds and the waters are eloquent of supernal things. The terrible majesty of dawn, the evening light on mountain summits, the peace that falls upon the valley, the discourse to him of divine and immortal things—all are to him as to that true seer, Jonathan Edwards, "adumbrations of the glory and goodness, of His mildness and gentleness."

Of Loeffler he says :—

In his nature-painting we find for the most part canvases of sable hue: landscapes upon which the sun has for ever set, situate in some "dim empire of sorrow," where—as in the grievous fantasy of wailing horn tones which he has partly phrased—"all the air is like an autumn sigh."

THE sub-conscious self—the latest novelty—is humorously satirised by the Rev. Dr. Stimson in the January *Forum*. He insists that the doctrine of the sub-conscious self belongs to the realm of determinism, and is equally to be condemned by every ethical impulse.

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A MODERN FRIEND OF PUBLICANS AND SINNERS.

"THE THIRD FLOOR BACK" SURPASSED.

IN *Munsey's Magazine* for February Mr. W. P. Eaton describes the remarkable achievements of a modern Good Samaritan. The man is engaged in private business, and abhors "charity," and especially organised charity. He absolutely refuses to divulge either his name, city, or whereabouts. He only reluctantly gave Mr. Eaton the facts on the strict understanding that nothing should be said to disclose his identity. Mr. Eaton calls him (by way of blind) Mr. Brown. He is—

a man who spends a considerable percentage of his time and income in making better men and women of drunkards, drug victims, forgers; a man who stands by those he helps through thick and thin, and is not satisfied till he has restored them physically, mentally, morally, financially, and socially; a man who takes thieves and women of the street into his own home, dines them at his own table, and restores their self-respect; and yet a man whose own children form an ideal household—happy, prosperous, normal.

ENTERTAINING DRUNKARDS AND PROCURERS.

He invited Mr. Eaton to his house-party. In this house-party were eight more or less reformed characters of various ages, bearing marks of various degrees of criminal habit or indulgence. Mr. Eaton says:—

A feeling of brotherhood with your fellow-man is not, after all, a difficult emotion to achieve, when you once set about it. The writer, before the roast was reached, had completely forgotten his painfully fancy waistcoat, and had lost his uncomfortable awareness that he was in an unusual assemblage. He found himself cracking jokes with a scarred old drunkard, who had been for many years the procurer for a house of ill-fame, but who now was working as a mason and had not touched liquor for many months. So far from feeling different from these men, he lost all sense of difference, and began to wonder if there is any difference after all.

"You see," said he, "you and I are no better than they, we're made of the same stuff. We never happened to be tempted enough—that's all."

WHAT IT NEEDS TO SAVE A SOUL.

The guests told their stories. Mr. Brown showed his idea of how to save a soul:—

A "soul" is not "saved" by administering a ham sandwich and a Gospel pill. Each human being is a unit, caught in a tangled web of other units. To "save" him you must stand by him not only until he himself has been restored, but until all his right relations to society have been re-established. First his body must be healed, then his mind, then his moral conceptions. He must be made to feel that society is not against him. His family and social relations must be set right, his commercial self-respect, his economic usefulness given back to him. All this means months, sometimes years, of attention to any given case.

TO A GAOLBIRD—"KISS MY BABY."

One or two instances may be given. A brilliant young fellow had gone wrong seriously, and was in the hands of the police. Mr. Brown—

took the man out of the gaol straight to his own house. There they were met in the hall by Mrs. Brown, who had her youngest child in her arms. Mr. Brown put the baby in the arms of the native, who stood, in his prison blouse and shabby clothes, on the luxurious Persian rug.

"Kiss my baby," said Mr. Brown.

The fugitive kissed it. That moment, perhaps, there dawned over him his first sweet realisation that every man's hand was not against him after all. Mr. Brown kept him at his house for some time, but the newspapers discovered it, so he gave the ex-convict the keys to another house which he owned and told him to go there and live.

"The house is yours," he said. "You will be free from detection there. Make yourself at home."

Presently Mr. Brown found work for him.

"Now," he said, "my cashier has orders to give you money within reason any time you ask for it. If you are ever a crook again it is because you are a natural born thief."

This final trust broke the man's back. From that time till the day of his death he "ran straight."

A WOMAN THAT WAS A SINNER.

Once an inmate of a house of ill-fame called at his office:—

As a preliminary to winning her confidence, he requested her to take a walk with him.

At the door of the building, which is on a main street, she hung back.

"What's the matter?" said he. "Are you not going to walk with me? You're not ashamed to, are you?"

"No," said the woman, "but aren't you ashamed to walk with me?"

"Why should I be?"

"We'll meet some of the men who—who—who know me," the woman replied.

"What of it?" he said. "You're as good as they are. You're as good as I am. Ashamed to walk with you? You're going to be square, aren't you? Then you're as good as anybody."

The woman broke down and sobbed. This evidence of *respect*, of social recognition of even terms, was the first and perhaps the most important step in her regeneration. To-day she is a reputable wage-earner and walks those streets without shame.

"THE DEVIL WAS IN ME THAT DAY."

In another case a young man of social position married out of a house of ill-fame, and dared not acknowledge the marriage, because it might lose him his place in his father's office, and probably lead to family ostracism. Mr. Brown was the more wrath with the family because they made no serious objection to the union, supposing it to be without benefit of clergy. One day the girl called him on the telephone to tell him in tears that her husband could not see her, though in town, because he was going with his father to a football game. Promptly Mr. Brown invited the girl to go to the football ground with him, called up his wife, told her to dress up and come down town to the football game. The wife cordially fell in with the scheme:—

Presently the girl came—a tall, striking woman, who could not fail to draw admiring attention. The three purposely arrived late at the field, and ostentatiously paraded in full sight of the stands.

"The devil was in me that day," said Mr. Brown. "I swore I'd show that husband his wife was good enough for some people to treat white anyhow!"

The son saw, the father saw. The son was shamed, as Mr. Brown intended. The father, perhaps, began to have perplexities, for Mr. and Mrs. Brown hold in their city a position of social impregnability. And the next day the young man appeared at Mr. Brown's office.

"Bring your wife out to my house to dinner, and then we'll talk it over," said Mr. Brown.

They came. It was the first time the boy had publicly taken his wife anywhere, the first time she had been entertained in a

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private house. The final result was that the lad's courage and honour were bolstered up to the explosion point, and he made a clean breast of his marriage to his family.

"If they chuck you out of your job, remember, I'll get you another."

"TO SHOW MY LOVE FOR GOD."

Mr. Brown summed up his principles thus :—

"I know of but one way to show my love for God," he said to me, "and that is to show my love for my fellow-men. You love God because God loves you, and a man loves you because you love him. He's hungry, thirsty, despised, hounded, neglected. He touches you for a dime on the street. And that touch is really a cry of 'Help me!'"

Mr. Eaton concludes :—

Perhaps the real difference between us and Mr. Brown is simply this—he has dared where we are cowards. He would tell us that is just as likely to be the real difference between us and the crook!

THE INDIAN RENAISSANCE.

THE INNER SECRET OF INDIAN UNREST.

MR. CHUNDRA PAL contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a very lucid, sane, and readable exposition of the forces behind the unrest in India. Mr. Chundra Pal traces the causes which have contributed to the evolution of the idea of India a nation, for most of which England is herself responsible. He says :—

In considering the present Indian unrest it must be always borne in mind that it is this nation-idea which lies really at the root of it. This nation-idea is not a mere importation from Europe, but essentially a natural native growth, to which the conditions created by British rule have made material contributions, but which owes its origin to that great Indian Renaissance which has followed the discovery of Sanskrit and the fruitful investigations into the culture and civilisation of India which this discovery directly led to. It is a part of the general awakening of Asia, which is rising up in a determined protest against the intellectual and moral, no less than the commercial and political, domination of Europe. It is already a mighty moral force in the country, visibly shaping and moulding not simply people's political or economic ideals, but also their social life and laws, and which is even pressing the sacred symbols and mysteries of their religion into its service. Towering above the old rivalries of creeds and cults, there stands to-day a new creed in India, the creed of Nationalism, and a new cult, the cult of the Mother.

It is essentially an intellectual and spiritual upheaval, the forerunner of a mighty social revolution, with a new organon and a new philosophy of life behind it. It is the summing up of the long course of past historic evolution in India. Its message is the perfection of humanity through a reconstructed social and civic life in the light of a lofty spiritual philosophy. This is the inner meaning of the present ferment in India.

It represents the travails of a new birth—the birth of a rejuvenated India, preparing to enter the larger and saner life of a renovated humanity which the new Asiatic Renaissance is slowly leading to. The European Renaissance, to which the modern world owes so much of its present progress and enlightenment, has been exhausted. Humanity is on the threshold to-day of a new era and a new Renaissance, the inspiration of which is coming from the recovered thoughts and ideals of the long-neglected East.

WHEN criticism is rampant, the soul flies to poetry for refuge. This fact is illustrated in the January *Forum*, in which Edwin Markham describes, in poetic phrase, the life of Jesus, the first of a series of papers on the poetry of Jesus, and a very warm eulogy is pronounced upon W. E. Leonard's "Poet of Galilee."

MISSIONARY JOTTINGS.

IN the *Re-Union Magazine* Mr. Raymond Blathwayt discusses the imperial significance of the Anglican Church. Anglicanism—which is, he thinks, the very soul of the English people—will take hold of the varied races of humanity and mould them into the thought and habit of the English people. So there will eventually run through Hindu and African, Malay and Chinese, a certain subtle spirit of Anglicanism which, as much as anything else, will help to the final unification of the British Empire. The Anglican Church, he insists, is absolutely and in the finest sense of the word National first and then Imperial.

THE TRAMCAR TEXT MISSION.

The *Home Missions and Open-Air Worker* explains the origin of the Scriptural texts which are to be found in the interior of our tramcars. The work was started by a Mrs. E. S. Wood in 1883. Gradually it grew, sustained solely by voluntary contributions beginning with £28 and sometimes reaching £280. The texts are paid for like ordinary advertisements. £1 secures the placing and exhibiting of a text on any route that is desired.

Regions Beyond gives the reader a variety of peep every month into unfrequented regions. In the January number Rev. A. E. Ruskin describes his tr among the Ngombe people. He says that "No cas of sleeping sickness were seen by us, and we we careful to observe that no flies would settle on the persons. This fact caused us to make inquiries, a we learnt that they rub their bodies with a pas made up from fried palm kernel (called nkusi), a odoriferous leaves, etc." Is this a hint of the days to come, when with superior woad we shall keep o heat and cold, insects and microbes?

From *Regions Beyond* :—

It was a singular coincidence that in the same week Sir Alfr Jones, of Liverpool, and Leopold II., King of the Belgian should have passed into the great Beyond.

As Consul-General for the Congo, Sir Alfred Jones was good henchman to King Leopold, but many of his admire regretted that one who was characterised by such enterprise commercial genius, and whose connection with the West Co of Africa afforded him unrivalled opportunity to serve the do trodden Congolese, should have failed to use his great influe on behalf of the perishing.

Friends concerned about the Congo will find mu to whet their interest in *Regions Beyond* for Decemb and January.

WITH the praiseworthy design of cosmopolicisi the youth of America, two ladies of Boston (Box Fenway, Boston) have founded a new quarter magazine for young folks, the first number of wh was issued in December. It is entitled *Everyla* and is published at fifteen cents a copy, or sixty co per annum for foreign postage. The object of *Ev land* is to introduce the boys and girls of every lan each other by means of a multitude of illustra stories true to life, if not always in all details true fact, which will enable them to understand that all world's akin.

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WOMEN VOTERS IN NORWAY.

THE first January number of the *Correspondant* opens with an article on the First Women Political Voters in Norway.

The position of women in Norway must have changed very much since the days of Camilla Collett, for, according to the writer of the article, the Norwegian women of to-day enjoy a large measure of independence. Far from being considered inferior to men, they appear in many circumstances as men's equals. At school boys and girls are educated together, and all are familiarised with the idea that one day they will have to solve the problem of existence for themselves. During the great solitude of the long winter nights reading is a favourite occupation, especially of the girls, and as their knowledge increases their sense of personality grows, while the system of co-education removes all barriers between the two sexes. Boys and girls are real comrades, and what is called gallantry or chivalry hardly exists. But the self-possession and assurance of the Norwegian women are not the result of their intellectual and moral education alone; they are also due to their good health and physical vigour.

Arrived at manhood and womanhood, however, difference of treatment of the sexes seems to have prevailed in Norway as elsewhere. What is called the woman movement in Norway seems to have begun about the middle of the last century. In the last fifty or sixty years many laws were passed equalising the legal status of women, and though in industrial life there has been much legislation for the protection of women workers, women found it to their advantage to form trade unions of their own. Admission to the universities has been open to women since 1884; in 1902 women might sit on juries, and in 1908 it was possible for a woman to be the foreman of a jury. Nearly every profession was open to them, and they were permitted to take part in public education and administration, but the work of legislation was closed to them.

Such a grave inequality led them to adopt a new formula: Women, like men, have to submit to the conditions of the struggle for life; women, therefore, ought also to have the right to vote and to be elected. That is the only way to acquire complete personality, and to put an end to the depreciation of women's labour. In 1885 a Woman Suffrage Society was founded, and the agitation continued till 1907, when the right to vote and to be elected was granted to women for political elections on the same terms as the right had been granted previously for municipal elections. As the first Storthing elected in Norway after the separation from Sweden was not dissolved till last year, women only voted for the new Storthing last November. Apparently they voted against State Socialism, and one can understand their repugnance to laws limiting their hours of labour, and in other ways making it difficult for them to adopt various professions. Proud of their abilities, and confident of their courage and physical powers, the Norwegian women do not ask for protection. All they want is free competition with men, and they are ready to accept bravely all eventual dangers. Their sympathies are towards liberty and individual independence, and they feel that all the progress of humanity has been inspired not by the restraints imposed by the State, but by the initiative and the free effort of individuals themselves.

THE STAGE AS A TEACHER.

IN the *Twentieth Century Magazine* for January there is an interesting article by William Mailly on "The Drama of the Idea." He maintains that the dawn of the new social drama in America has already passed; the day of its fulfilment has well begun. He says that the managers of America are finding it commercially profitable as well as artistically practicable to give preference to plays of social significance, intellectual stimulus, and ethical inspiration. In proof of this, he says:—

> But to turn to the roster of plays produced so far this season for the first time in New York. Of the thirty-six plays, inclusive only of dramas and comedies, up to this writing one-third carried, directly or indirectly, an idea of social or ethical import or sought to convey a message of social value and instruction. That is to say, that apart from their interest as plays as such, and their external, human themes and purely emotional elements, these plays either projected a definite theme of positive influence or attempted to focus the search-light of publicity upon some question of grave public concern. Such a record is unparalleled, and there are signs that it is not at an end.

He is very enthusiastic about "The Passing of the Third Floor Back":—

> The author, Jerome K. Jerome, has deliberately ignored all of the accepted canons of dramatic technique, he has avoided all of the traditional stage devices, the laws of exposition, plot and counterplot, surprise and climax, and presented instead a series of episodes and pictures of character, each following the other easily, vividly and naturally, but culminating in a final effect which is irresistible and unforgettable, making in all a work of the most profound and moving character.
>
> Such a play has greater potency than ten thousand sermons from as many pulpits. It establishes the right of the theatre to preach. And that its message is appreciated is attested by the crowded houses which attend every performance. It is at present the greatest popular success in all the New York theatres.

Mr. Mailly says Mr. Forbes Robertson's performance is one of wonderful charm and effectiveness, characterised by intellectual penetration, spiritual exaltation, and physical delicacy. Among other dramas of the idea which he mentions are Mr. Kennedy's "The Servant in the House," Mr. A. Thomas's "The Harvest Moon," Mr. Israel Zangwill's "The Melting Pot," "The Fourth Estate," which is a newspaper play, and Mr. Bernstein's "Israel."

A BOLD bishop, truly, is his lordship of Carlisle to assert in the *Sunday Strand* for February that "a County Council would be as much guided, and as Divinely guided, in the drafting of a syllabus" of religious instruction in the schools "as any ordinary religious assembly." What will the *Church Times* say?

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FROM THE OCCULT MAGAZINES.

SPIRIT PHOTOGRAPHY.

LAST month I only found room for the briefest mention of Mr. Blackwell's paper on Spirit Photography in the *London Magazine* for January. A melancholy interest attaches to that paper, for since it was written the old photographer, the veteran Mr. Boursnell, whose unique gift was never properly appreciated in his lifetime, has passed over to the other side. In Mr. Blackwell's paper will be found a reproduction of a few of the immense number of spirit photographs which were taken by Mr. Boursnell. The paper which follows Mr. Blackwell's is by a professional photographer, who maintains—what nobody denies—that it is the easiest thing in the world to fake photographs so as to make bogus spirit photographs. But he does not venture to assert that any photographer can by trickery produce again and again recognisable portraits of deceased persons, the relatives and friends of unknown sitters. This Mr. Boursnell did again and again, as Mr. Blackwell's narrative shows, and as I can from my own personal experience assert. Mr. Blackwell has probably the largest collection of spirit photographs in existence, and I am glad to hear he is engaged in the preparation of a book on the whole subject. What is even better news, he has discovered a new spirit photographer—a non-professional this time—who has the gift of semi-materialising the spirit forms which are visible to all in the studio before they are photographed by the flash light.

REINCARNATION AND MARRIAGE.

Mr. C. W. Leadbeater, who is writing a series of marvellous articles in the *Theosophist*, describing the coming of the Sixth Root race, explains in the January number that in the coming time the ordinary sex-passions will be completely dominated, and men and women will marry chiefly in order to carry on the community and to create good bodies for that purpose. Mr. Leadbeater says :—

> Marriage is regarded almost entirely from the point of view of the prospective offspring. Sometimes it is even arranged by them. One man will call on another and say :
>
> "I am expecting to die in a few weeks, and I should like to have you and Miss X. for my father and mother, as I have some kārmic ties with both of you that I should like to work off; would that be agreeable to you?"
>
> Not infrequently the suggestion seems to be accepted, and the plan works out very well. One man whom I took up at random for the purpose of investigation was found to have three Egos desiring to incarnate through him, so that when he took his prospective wife to the Manu he asked :—
>
> "May we two marry, with these three Egos waiting to take birth through us?"
>
> And the Manu gave His consent.

This is a case of the children choosing their own parents—with a vengeance. In the new race thus propagated men and women alike are six feet high.

MRS. BESANT IN A RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

On her return to India Mrs. Besant had an experience, which she thus describes :—

> From Bombay we proceeded by the postal express. All went well as far as Dudhni, when—we were running very fast—the engine or mail-vans struck the points, and in a moment we were derailed; it was a curious sensation to see the side of the carriage rise up suddenly, then fall as the other side rose up, and for a moment overturning seemed inevitable. Then the carriage steadied itself and the train stopped. The poor guard was stunned, having probably been flung out, as he was found on the permanent way; the rails were broken and fragments of wood and iron strewed our passage. But we found ourselves safe and whole with deep gratitude for a wonderful escape.

LEOPOLD II.

A CHARACTER SKETCH BY DR. DILLON.

DR. DILLON contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a character sketch of Leopold II., for whom he has a sneaking sort of admiration for his success. He says Leopold was a genuine Coburger, who in many respects resembled his kinsman, Ferdinand of Bulgaria. He says :—

> Leopold enlisted the passion of a hero, the push of an adventurer, and the unswerving constancy of a Christian martyr, as well as the callousness of a Mephistopheles, in the sordid service of Mammon. The secret of this remarkable sequence of successes was the possession of a keen-edged intelligence, untrammelled by the meshes of ethics, and of an iron will unhampered by any kind of prejudice.

Dr. Dillon tells us that before trying his luck in the Congo Leopold thought of colonising Cyprus and Borneo. He says :—

> One of his first and wildest schemes was to obtain possession of Cyprus from the Sultan and to use that as the stepping-stone to some bigger dominion. He made the suggestion to a Minister of the Cabinet, and took real pains to win him over to the plan, but he might as well have been whistling jigs to a milestone. His next project was equally grotesque. It was a proposal that Belgium should buy, or at any rate lease, the island of Borneo, and see whether she could not make a good thing out of that. The Minister to whom the King unfolded this happy thought gave the witty but stinging answer : "Bornéo, sire? Je crois qu'il faut se Bornéo (borner au) possible." Nowise discouraged, Leopold turned scores of other plans over in his mind, until one fateful day (12th November, 1877), reading in the *Daily Telegraph* the account of Stanley's journey through Africa, his choice was made.

Having fixed upon his object—

> he hurried to his goal over the bodies of men, women and children, crushing out their lives as he passed on to pluck the few stunted laurels that grew within his reach, he did at least pluck them. And in political life there is nothing so successful as success. To Leopold gold was the one thing needful. This was the essence of the gospel according to the Orleans family: *Enrichissez-vous*. And the precepts of this gospel he carried out to the letter.

He spent much of his time in his later days with the ex-barmaid who had performed the miracle of giving him his second youth in his old age and also his second family. He married her in order to have her by his side when he died. For, says Dr. Dillon :—

> Whether he also expected further-reaching results from the sacrament of matrimony and his peace with the Church is doubtful. It is hard to believe that a man of Leopold's parts could have believed, as Talleyrand is reported to have fancied, that having circumvented men and women during his life he would outwit God.

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MUSIC AND ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

MR. ALLEN GILL AND HIS WORK.

IN the *Young Woman* for January Jessie Phillips has an article on Mr. Allen Gill and Music in North London. Mr. Allen Gill is a very fine 'cellist, and he might have made a fortune as a virtuoso had not the idea of reviving choral singing in London taken possession of him. The gradual rise into importance of the modern orchestra seems to have kept the art of choral singing in the background, and it is Mr. Allen Gill's ambition to see great London choruses, drawn from the people themselves, singing intelligently to their own people, who would be able to appreciate intelligently the works rendered. His first important appointment was the conductorship at the People's Palace. He also accepted a conductorship of the National Sunday League, believing that good music can elevate and reach people who never dream of going to church. But it was his appointment to the Alexandra Palace which gave him full opportunity for expressing his aims. The great point to be borne in mind in the enterprise is that Mr. Gill has educated not only that great choir of nine hundred voices, but he has educated the vast audience also. It was his ambition to give the first London performance of "The Dream of Gerontius," but his audience was not then ready for new composers. Later, however, he gave the first London performance of "The Kingdom," and it was a veritable triumph. Sir Edward Elgar, who was himself present, acknowledged its success. The rising school of British composers has in Mr. Gill a staunch supporter.

HOGARTH'S FAIR WOMEN.

The most interesting article in the January number of the *Connoisseur* is that by Mr. Dion Clayton Calthrop on the Beauties of Hogarth. The model for most of Hogarth's fair women is described as a big woman with rather round face, eyes full of humour, well-formed hands, a dash of the country coquette, and a touch of country simplicity. She roused all the decent chivalry of the painter's nature, and he actually beat a fellow who insulted her. In the series "Marriage à la Mode" she appears in "Southwark Fair" as the lady beating a drum. There is such a noise in some of Hogarth's pictures that the sounds of the times come clearly to us, and above all the rub-a-dub-dub of the charming drummeress. What Hogarth painted one can hear; like another great master of low life, Charles Dickens, who had the Hogarthian mind, his work is full of eating and drinking. But in all the diet and glitter and grime, and in all the noise, we are shown now and then a face fresh and countrified, simple, yet with a knowing humour, a good, clean, kindly face, untouched by cynicism, and unspoilt by squalor. If this girl was not the model for all the beauties, she certainly was the inspiration. Mr. Calthrop pictures her arriving, a little nervous and shy, in her best gaudy finery, at the door of the house in Leicester Fields where Hogarth painted. She knows her London, and it is a quick bond of sympathy between herself and the painter. Mr. Calthrop is sure Hogarth learnt a great deal of London from his model.

THE CHAPEL OF THE ASCENSION.

For some fourteen years Mr. Frederick Shields has been engaged upon his series of scriptural and allegorical paintings which adorn the walls of the Chapel of the Ascension in the Bayswater Road, says a writer in the January number of *Great Thoughts*. One hundred and fifty-six panels have now been fixed in position, and there remain only eleven blank spaces to be filled up. The chapel, which lies a little way back from the main road, about five minutes' walk beyond the Marble Arch, is open every afternoon for rest and prayer. There is neither altar nor pulpit nor organ in the chapel. The building was erected by Mrs. Russell Gurney on the old burial-ground of St George's, Hanover Square, and adjoining it is an old mortuary chapel, with a number of memorials and epitaphs. In the burial-ground itself, which covers seven acres, were buried the Rev. Laurence Sterne and the gallant General Picton, but Sterne's grave was rifled by body-snatchers, and Picton's remains were re-interred in St. Paul's Cathedral. The chapel is still little known, but perhaps its situation has something do with it. Mr. Shields's altar-piece, which bears the inscription "Lo, I am with you all the days," is particularly fine. All the paintings are in oils. Blocks of slate are riveted to the walls, and on these the paintings are affixed with a mixture of white lead and other substances.

HISTORY IN PICTURES.

The *Windsor Magazine*, which began in its December number an interesting series of articles entitled "England's Story in Portraiture and Picture," deals in January with the period from the accession of Ethelbert to that of Alfred the Great. The first picture, by H. Tresham, is "St. Augustine before Ethelbert in 597," and this is followed by William Dyce's "The Baptism of Ethelbert, 597," from the fresco in the Houses of Parliament. Taking the pictures in chronological order, the next is "The Baptism of Edwin, King of Northumbria, 627," a mural painting in the Manchester Town Hall by Ford Madox Brown. William Bell Scott has depicted as frescoes at Wallington, Northumberland, King Egfrid offering the bishopric of Hexham to Cuthbert, the hermit of Farne Island, the Death of the Venerable Bede in 735, and a Descent of the Danes. Herbert A. Bone endeavours to show the Danes came up the Channel a thousand years ago; and two other illustrations relating to Alfred are included—"How Alfred, as a boy, obtained a Book from His Mother," by H. R. Mileham, and "The Military Election of Alfred, 871," by R. Caton Woodville. The story of Alfred's reign, with the many pictures which it has inspired, forms the subject of the February article.

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Random Readings from the Reviews.

RELIGIOUS CENSUS OF THE WORLD.

In a religious census of the world which he has just published, Dr. H. Zeller, Director of the Statistical Bureau in Stuttgart, estimates that of the 1,544,510,000 people in the world, 534,940,000 are Christians, 175,290,000 are Mohammedans, 10,860,000 are Jews, and 823,420,000 are heathen. Of these 300,000,000 are Confucians, 214,000,000 are Brahmans, and 121,000,000 Buddhists, with other bodies of lesser numbers. In other words, out of every thousand of the earth's inhabitants, 346 are Christian, 114 are Mohammedan, 7 are Israelite, and 533 are of other religions. In 1885, in a table estimating the population of the world at 1,461,285,500, the number of Christians was put at 430,284,500, of Jews at 7,000,000, of Mohammedans at 230,000,000, and of heathen at 794,000,000.—*Sunday at Home.*

* * *

HOW TO GET A GOOD COMPLEXION.

Wash the face as if it were a window-pane—not a kitchenfloor. Nature's own face-cream is a delicate oil, poured out by the sweat-glands. Too hot water and too strong soaps remove this, leaving the delicate surface unprotected, to toughen, crack, and chap. The only known "skin tonic" that works is cold, in the form of cold air in liberal doses. This works partly by direct effect, partly by the exercise it spurs you to to keep warm, but chiefly by the appetite it gives you. The best colours to apply to your face—through the opening provided for that purpose—are red meats, green vegetables, purple fruits, golden butter, white bread, and sugar. Take care of the body and the complexion will take care of itself. If you want to *look* beautiful, *be* it through and through, and you'll achieve your ambition in some measure. "Handsome does" soon becomes "handsome is."—WOODS HUTCHINSON, M.D., in *Cassell's.*

* * *

HOW TO DO AWAY WITH TRAMPS.

If you want to keep tramps off the premises you must keep a tame one on them. A tramp is about as difficult to tame as a golden eagle; but when once tamed, he keeps other tramps off better than a bulldog. I possess one now. Other tramps come along, see him working like a nigger in the garden, and shy off as if they had been bitten. It is not fear of work, but simple, downright loyalty; they will not poach upon another man's preserve—when the other man is a brother-traveller. I first caught mine three years ago, and taught him the elements of gardening. Then he disappeared and toured in England. From the time which elapsed, I have a suspicion that he was searching for the North Pole. He has been working steadily with me, when the garden requires him, since last April, and has now formed a working connection in the neighbourhood. He arrives punctually, works hard and steadily, and can be relied upon to do the work allotted to him as thoroughly when left alone as when under my watchful eye. And he has always been thoroughly sober. He seems to have largely forgotten that he was once a wild man of the wide, wide world; for in discussing certain aspects of gardening work the other day, he informed me that he had been brought up to it, although I know that I taught him. It is a pleasant sight to see that a man has acquired a feeling of having a place in the economy of industry. How good it would be if our army of tramps could be made to do profitable work, and to set themselves to the task of restoring "the years that the locust hath eaten"!—REV. THOMAS HANNAN, in *Chambers's Journal*, February.

* * *

BRITISH ORGANISTS THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Britain has at least one musical distinction. It produces the finest organists in the world. No other nation, except perhaps France, can compete with Britain in this respect. Germany, Austria, Poland, Italy, produce great pianists, wonderful violinists, but Britain produces great organists. The number of fine organists in this country is legion. The number of organists who just fall short of genius in their manipulation of the instrument is very considerable, but there is a group of British organists who stand, to their *confrères*, much as Pachmann and Paderewski stand to their brethren of the pianoforte.—A. B. COOPER, in the *Sunday at Home.*

* * *

BEST CURE FOR WORRY.

The best and only cure for worry is to live an active, interested, vigorous, cheerful life, with plenty of interests outside of your daily work, and in other people as well as yourself, and with full recognition of the gospel of play. Keep up your interests, your work, and your hobbies, and you will seldom worry, and will never realise that you're old—until you're dead.—WOODS HUTCHINSON, in *Munsey's.*

* * *

WHO IS THE PERFECT MAN?

It is not your incessant worker, nor even your philosopher, that fulfils the high purpose of God and redeems the pledge of his inner self; but it is he whose whole life is dominated by an unshakable belief in the goodness, mercy, and justice of God, who has lost his own will in the will of his creator, and quietly resigns himself into the arms of God. He has found the true "anchor of his soul," and with it the turmoils of his inner being have ceased; his soul has found rest, peace, and a solemn serenity. He becomes a saint, and his nature changes into one "of ineffable sweetness and serenity, a nature in which struggle and revolt are over, and the whole man, so far as is possible to human infirmity, swallowed up in love."—The *Review of Religions*, December.

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ANNIE BESANT AND H. P. B.

When Mrs. Jaques, of Washington, was leaving England for America in 1889, she went to say good-bye to H. P. Blavatsky, who said to her, "Well, Little One, when you return I shall be gone." Then came the question, "Who will fill your place?" H. P. B. gave her an earnest look for a moment, and then said, "Annie Besant. Do not speak of this, but I have word from the Master, and I will know just when to place the Master's ring on her finger." This brought out the exclamation, "Oh! how can that cold intellectual woman ever fill your place?" and H. P. B. smiled, and said, "She will unfold in spirit and become soft and beautiful, and she will be able to reach the people, and do a greater work than I could ever do." This was in the year when A. B. had just become a member of the Theosophical Society.—*Theosophy in Australasia.*

* * *

MODERN ZOROASTRIANS.

The only three baronets of India out of her three hundred and thirty millions are all Zoroastrians, and the only two Indians who ever sat in the great political assembly of Great Britain, the Parliament, were also Zoroastrians. . . . By the mysterious working of the law of Karma, the fidelity of the forefathers of the Zoroastrians to their faith in bearing the sacred Fire thousands of miles by land and sea to this ancient soil of sages has brought the glory which they now enjoy.—*Theosophy in India.*

* * *

THE GILDED CHAMBER.

In ordinary times the gilded chamber is a gilded desert. It is an old jest that the best cure for admiring the House of Lords is to go and see it. A few dozen peers lolling about on the red benches, while one of their number holds forth with studied unemotionalism, among occasional faint murmurs of approval or dissent, do not, it must be owned, make an impressive spectacle. To walk from the House of Commons down the long corridor to the House of Lords is like leaving a power-house to enter a cathedral close. There is none of the responsiveness, the animation, and vehemence about the Upper Chamber that affect one instantaneously in the Lower House. The speakers talk not only in a lower voice but in a lower key; there is no appeal to the vulgarity of mere feeling; everything is grave, quiet, decorous, and chilling. "My surprise knew no bounds," wrote Lord Shaftesbury, when he drew a cheer from the House. "I had warmed Nova Zembla!"—SYDNEY BROOKS, in the *Atlantic Monthly*, January.

* * *

HOW MUCH A MAN DOES IN HIS LIFETIME.

In *London* Mr. C. J. L. Clarke compiles a number of computations about "Man, the Marvel." He reckons that a man on an average covers 146,000 miles in his life, or nearly six times the circumference of the earth. He consumes on an average between sixteen and seventeen tons of bread, and 18,250 lbs. of meat. He consumes 9,125 gallons of liquid, or enough to form a bath in which the consumer could swim comfortably. A full-sized elephant could find standing-room in the accumulated headgear used by one man. He climbs three million steps. "If a smoker were to combine the tobacco of a lifetime in one large tin, and consider the cost, he would never again smoke." Each man averages an expenditure of £152 odd on tobacco in a lifetime. By continual cutting, the hairdresser shears off from an ordinary man in a lifetime something like twenty-five feet of hair.

* * *

BUTCHERY FOR SPORT.

Scribner's for February is distinguished by a series of coloured and plain pictures of locomotives on the run, with which Mr. W. H. Foster illustrates his sketch, "All in a Day's Run." Next may be put Mr. Theodore Roosevelt's account of his buffalo hunt by the Kamiti. Possibly to hunters of big game his narrative may be fascinatingly interesting. But to the average reader who knows nothing of hunting, the account of successive slaughter, of mortally wounded animals staggering to their death, of hopeless charges in face of weapons of unerring precision, rather suggests a visit to a badly conducted shambles than anything that they would like to associate with the hero-President of the Western Republic. The record of butchery is relieved by some glimpses of camp life and waterfalls. The progressive Pacific Coast is written up in twenty-three pages of illustrated eulogy by Mr. Henry T. Finck.

* * *

TRAINING ELEPHANTS.

Mr. A. W. Rolker contributes to *Cassell's* a very interesting paper on how elephants are trained. The glimpses given of what may be termed elephantine psychology are valuable for teachers of other pupils than elephants:—

As a matter of fact, teaching an elephant to perform tricks is simply a matter of teaching a gigantic, seemingly awkward creature with the mind and the friendly instincts of a two-year-old child. The monstrous bumpy skull, covered with warty hide, may seem an unpromising dome of wisdom; yet within the four inches of bone, which not even a rifle bullet can pierce, there is a marvellously developed brain, which glimpses forth only through the tiny twinkling eyes. In dread feet, in four-foot tusks, in the trunk that squirms ever restless like a huge python, are death and destruction; yet not even the deer is more naturally timid than this almighty Lord of the Wilderness. The ponderous, slow-moving body may appear hopelessly awkward; yet within those heavy joints is the nimbleness of an acrobat. To these advantages add steadiness of nerve, quick perception of the hope of reward and the fear of punishment, and a natural craving to be patted and petted, and you have an idea of the sort of pupil the elephant trainer has before him.

He thus describes the mental basis on which the edifice of instruction is to be reared.

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THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

EVEN apart from the articles noticed elsewhere, the February number is full of the most varied and readable matter.

CANAL REVIVAL "IMPRACTICABLE."

Mr. Edwin A. Pratt draws the following conclusion from the Majority Report of the Royal Commission :—

> The particular scheme of canal revival proposed therein is both impracticable from an economic standpoint and inexpedient from the point of view of State policy ; the lesson taught by Continental conditions is that they are fundamentally different from British conditions ; that where the canals (as distinct from the great rivers) have seemed still to hold their own, in the countries mentioned, it has been due in a material degree to State aid and an artificial restriction of rail competition ; and that while there certainly is an inclination in some quarters to spend more public money on canals, there is also a growing tendency to protest against further outlay on attempts to maintain inefficient water transport rather than on offering additional facilities to the economically superior system of transport by rail.

WHITE LABOUR POSSIBLE IN THE TROPICS.

Professor J. W. Gregory writes on the great Australian experiment of deporting the Kanakas and carrying on the work in Queensland with white labour. Among the Kanakas the death-rate was several times as high as that of the white residents. The white children of tropical Queensland are not weak, anæmic degenerates, while the increased output of the sugar since the deportation of the Kanakas shows that white men are willing and able to work there. Queensland is surely deserving of Imperial thanks for having worked out successfully a problem of intimate value for the whole of mankind.

MEREDITH'S IDEA OF EDUCATION.

Professor Foster Watson reports that Meredith told him that his two chief aims were education and the emancipation of woman. The writer deals with Meredith's theories of education, and finds these great points :—

> Respect for individuality, the sense of the Comic Spirit, leading to the preservation of sanity of judgment and attitude, mutual relationships founded on equality rather than condescension, open-airness, Thwackings to all pride and sentimentalism, cosmopolitanism, co-education, and the optimism that hopes "good for the world."

He pronounces Meredith in the highest sense the greatest practical teacher of our times.

SOAP, NOT BREAD !

Under the happy title "She Stoops to Canvass," Miss Gertrude Kingston, who has vibrated from "something less than a Fabian Socialist to something more than a feudal Unionist," describes her canvassing in a London borough in the recent Election. She has gained, she says, a wider knowledge of how the Londoner lives than she ever had before. She says that the dirty home is generally a Radical one, and the clean home usually a Unionist one. She pays tribute to the universal civility with which she was received. She thinks the whole system of personal canvass is immoral but unavoidable. As a result of her canvassing she demands efficiency, first and foremost, especially in Army and Navy, and in education cleanliness, hygiene, and domestic economy. She concludes :—

> Clean up the home and save the people. Our national problem is no longer a question of the big loaf and the dear one. It is a question of the big bar of soap and the cheap one, and that is at least the one commodity that we in England manufacture a hundred times better than the foreigner.

"HOW TO GET AN ARMY."

Colonel Henry Pilkington, full of the German peril, commends the example of the Irish Volunteers of 1782, who were raised at private expense with but ittle encouragement from the Government. We want, by a similar movement, the rapid enrolment of not less than a million of men. He calls on Lords Kitchener and Roberts to lead.

THE LONDON LOAFER.

Mr. Pett Ridge contributes for February an interesting article upon the London loafer. He regards him as incurable. One of the most interesting passages in his article is that in which he declares that in London the married loafer is extremely severe on the question of giving the vote to women, arguing, first, that they have no right to it; second, that they do not possess sufficient intelligence to use it for the good of the country. The oddest detail about these households is that the working wife is often proud of the circumstance that her husband has not done a hand-stroke for years and years; it is almost as though he belonged to a distinguished aristocracy. He remains the pampered person of the home; children are kept quiet when he returns of an evening to rest, and no once else thinks of using the most comfortable chair. Mr. Ridge concludes :—

> The disease can, however, be prevented. There must be a daily task for every boy of the hard-up districts on leaving school, and if he does not engage on some appropriate and sufficient occupation immediately, there should be workshops which he is compelled to attend. Farm colonies to which the mature are sent, might be utilised for any lad showing no special ability, and their usefulness would be more apparent. The lad must be discouraged from taking up duties which give him no better training than that of fetching and carrying ; if he does enter on these, it should be compulsory that of an evening he learn some sensible trade ; there is a Government department which might well arouse itself and give a lead to its juvenile staff in this direction. The boys, whether they be telegraph messengers, or van guards, or errand lads, are a great deal too good to become later fit for nothing better than

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to be thrown on the scrap heap. The State spends a large sum of money upon them, and the State ought to take the trouble in starting them upon the sea of life that it gives to the launching of a battleship at Portsmouth Dockyard.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Rev. A. H. T. Clarke attacks the Bishop of Birmingham for his opposition to Marriage with a Deceased Wife's Sister, and for his support of Disestablishment; Mrs. Ady writes charmingly about Italian Humanists and their Gardens; Dr. Koht insists on the essentially Norwegian character of Ibsen; and Mr. C. F. Cooksey discusses once more the Secret of Stonehenge.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

APART from the articles noticed elsewhere, there is not much of eminent interest in the February number.

Mr. Maurice Low, in his American *chronique*, declares that the *entente* which existed between the United States and Mexico has been weakened, if not destroyed, and that it is semi-officially announced that Brazil is to take the place formerly occupied by Mexico. Brazil, rather than Mexico, will be relied upon by the United States to preserve the peace and unity of Latin America. Mr. George von L. Meyer, the Secretary of the Navy, is described as a strong man who has with a few strokes of the pen destroyed half a century of red tape and inefficiency.

In the Canadian *chronique* we are told that Canada has been somewhat surprised by the Unionist "victories," having followed the views given by Liberal statesmen and Liberal journalists. But the writer adds that so long as Unionism remains a party of privilege, as it does throughout the home country outside of Birmingham, and until the Birmingham system is universal and Unionism is completely democratised, it will not have the full confidence of the Dominions. "Mend, but do not end, your House of Lords"—such is the reasoned opinion of all Canadian students of British politics, whatever their party. He also declares that Canada is still a unit for Preference, and insists that if a 2s. duty be levied on American wheat entering Great Britain, it would come out of the pockets of the farmer in the American West, and to avoid it he would probably migrate into Canadian territory, and thus more wheat would be produced, Canada would be developed, and the price of wheat would fall.

A sincerely beautiful tribute is paid by J. S. M. to the character of the late Lord Percy. The writer says that Lord Percy had all the qualities of a leader except the wish to pass other people. The chief motive that actuated his life was his deep reverence for holy things. He was conscious of no moral sense apart from revelation. He took a much deeper interest in Oriental archæology than in classic history or modern politics. He was a good judge of men, judging them with the insight of a woman. "He is gone with his best speech unspoken, his best book unwritten, his best song unsung."

Mr. William Dawson pleads the importance of State help for developing forestry in Great Britain. He presents a valuable table, showing that out of thirteen countries in Europe Finland has sixty-three per cent. of its surface under wood, while Great Britain is at the bottom of the scale with only 3·9 per cent. Similarly, Finland has thirty-five per cent. of its woodland area owned by the State, Great Britain 2·2 per cent. Finland has 18·75 acres per head of the population under wood, Great Britain has only ·075 per cent.

Mr. H. W. Wilson presses for a law fixing the strength of our fleet at two ships to the German one; a programme of eight *Dreadnoughts*, nine small cruisers, twenty-five destroyers, and twelve submarines; a programme of docks on the North Sea, providing twelve by 1915, ending with a naval loan of fifty millions to supplement the Navy Estimates.

Morning Leader.]

WORKING MAN: "Look here, guvnor. I think it's about time you got out and walked."

The World's Work.

THE chief distinction of *The World's Work* for February is Mr. Henry George, Jun.'s account of his visit to the aged Tolstoy at his Russian home. There is also a very interesting illustrated paper by Mr. Frederick A. Talbot on "The Romance of Modern Bridge Building."

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THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE February number has in it much readable matter. One or two papers have been separately noticed.

Cecil Battine, writing on the expeditionary force, laments that the British Army is best found in luxuries, but the poorest in fighting power *pro rata* of any. To put seventy-two battalions into the first line, with forty-two squadrons of cavalry, it takes 166,000 men on the ration return. Such a number of soldiers would in any Continental army mean four army corps, besides the cavalry division. In ours it means but three army corps, with the cavalry division. The writer recommends an increase of the infantry of the expeditionary force from six divisions to nine, and of the cavalry from four brigades to eight. This, he thinks, would entirely alter the balance of military power in Europe in our favour.

F. W. Orde Ward, writing on woman as a factor in the labour world, insists that the high ethical training and fine ethical insight of woman mark her as a great influence in the direction of the Christianisation of commerce. There is ample room and to spare for her moralising presence and powers.

Mr. George Connell, while welcoming the great increase of research in social problems, recommends further prosecution of the study.

Mr. G. Egremont brings together a number of facts about the libraries and the child. He quotes an estimate that all the libraries in London, serving a population of 7,100,000 persons, averaging roughly one volume per head of the population. Berlin averages two volumes, Dresden three, Paris four. He recommends that the borough libraries should specialise—great riverside boroughs in commerce, industrial boroughs in technical subjects, other boroughs in local history, art, science, and so on. But greatest care should be taken to interest children in reading.

A short paper on the discovery of the world is a prose poem on the influence of Nature. "Never have men loved the sea and the hills as they love them now. They have made a wonderful discovery." The wander-fever comes of a love of this old earth itself.

Blackwood.

Blackwood is as good as usual. Fiction and travel papers are very good, politics very bad, although not perhaps quite so bad as usual. Sir R. Anderson continues his reminiscences of his experiences at the Criminal Investigation Department. It seems there was a dynamitard plot to blow up Westminster Abbey on Jubilee Day, 1887, which had at least this much actuality about it, that it was an immense relief to the police when the Queen was safely home again in Buckingham Palace. "Maga" says a few kindly words for Sir Walter Scott, who hardly needed her well-meant offices. Mr. Andrew Lang vindicates the character of Billy Barnes, the cook of Mr. Warburton, who is said to have destroyed much Elizabethan dramatic literature.

THE ENGLISHWOMAN.

ONE of the most interesting papers in the February number, which begins a second year, is that by Annie A. Smith on the women of Finland. She traces the achievements of women in Finland to an edict passed as long ago as 1316 for the protection of the women of Karelia. During the Middle Ages, too, the men of Finland were often absent from home and country for long periods, and the women were obliged to do much of the work which would otherwise have devolved on the men. Thus a spirit of comradeship has been infused into the life of the people for generations. Then for several decades co-education has been the practice of the State schools. Finland is one of the most literate countries in the world. There is a law compelling all Lutherans to be able to read and write before they marry. Whoever knew of a Finnish gathering where the woman's voice was not heard? The writer remarks that an Englishman of the twelfth century was Archbishop of Upsala, a see which in its turn was founded by the Englishman, Nicholas Breakspeare, as Pope Adrian IV. The Archbishop, with encouragement from Rome, landed in Finland to conquer and convert. He founded a Christian Church, and afterwards became, as St. Henry, the patron saint of Finland! In all the more recent developments women have stood side by side with men.

W. Lyon Blease treats of the legal status of woman, and anticipates that the enfranchisement of women will equalise the divorce law, and end public approval of the doctrine that there is one law of chastity for women and another for men.

Mrs. Crawford writes on women under the Poor Law, and anticipates that the break-up of the Poor Law will open out fresh fields for women's service on progressive and helpful lines.

Cornhill for February contains plenty of fiction—Mrs. Humphry Ward and Mr. E. F. Benson being responsible for the serials. Mr. A. C. Benson writes on "Humanistic Education without Latin." Bishop Welldon gossips pleasantly about his old Headmaster, the late Provost of Eton. The most interesting paper is the Rev. A. T. S. Goodrick's account of the Life and Adventures of Magister Lankhard, a vagabond German, whose journal throws many vivid glimpses of light upon German and French life during the early years of the French Revolutionary wars.

Fry's Magazine grows lighter and brighter as the months go by. An encyclopædia of contemporary sport, it is served up in the airiest and breeziest of styles. Mr. Ralph Hodgson describes the origin of the bull-terrier, a cross between the bulldog and the smooth, white English terrier; a breed which he describes as the model policeman of the hearth, of courage undaunted. The Turf is more and more in prominence. There is a sketch by Mr. Sidney Galtrey of Mr. Percy Peck at Exning, Newmarket, who trained Cicero for Lord Rosebery.

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THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE contents of the February *Contemporary* read better than might be expected from the list of the articles and their writers. I notice elsewhere the papers of Lord Courtney and Mr. Chundra Pal. There is a fine panoramic essay upon the age-long war waged between Europe and Asia by an historical artist, who prophesies gloomy things as to what may happen to Europe when China and Japan join hands to resume the ancient struggle between East and West. The Rev. Canon Hammond, resenting greatly the claim of Rome that Peter was made Primate of the Church, points out that the text always quoted to justify this claim is to be found only in the Gospel of St. Matthew, and is possibly not genuine. That is going rather far; but if the investiture of St. Peter with the Primacy actually took place, it is rather odd that three out of four of the Evangelists omit all reference to what Rome naturally regards as an event of transcendent importance. "O.M.B.," writing on "Prison Life as it Affects Women," gives a very rose-coloured account of the treatment of female prisoners in English prisons to-day.

HOW A SECOND CHAMBER WORKS IN FRANCE.

M. Ives Guyot describes the relations between the French Senate and Chamber of Deputies in an article the conclusions of which are summed up as follows:—

The *rôle* of the Senate has not ceased to increase proportionately to that of the Chamber of Deputies, for these reasons:—

1. Its recruiting has steadily weakened the composition of the Chamber of Deputies.

2. The Deputies have forsaken their real part of legislators, and have voluntarily, with the intent of escaping their responsibilities, looked to the Senate to repair and control their errors, thus putting themselves under the leadership of that Assembly and giving it the most prominent *rôle*.

3. The Senate being only the expression of a restricted suffrage, the political axis has been displaced; but the Senate, fearing to enter boldly into contest with the Chamber representing universal suffrage, has recourse to ruse and slackness in procedure to repulse plans which it disapproves of. Often, indeed, it yields in the end.

4. The result is a great danger, owing to the illusion maintained in public opinion that the decisions of the Chamber are valueless, and that "the Senate will arrange everything."

5. The abdication of the Deputies has caused a deviation from the 1875 Constitution, and has corrupted public morality.

AN ALARMING PROSPECT IN THE NEAR EAST.

Dr. E. J. Dillon, who has been studying the question on the spot, gives a most alarming account of the state of things in the Near East. If the Powers wish to maintain the *status quo* in Crete they will have to govern the island themselves. At Constantinople there are vague but dangerous aspirations on the part of some of the Turks to crush Greece and reconquer Bulgaria. This is midsummer madness, but Dr. Dillon thinks there is some method in it. He says:—

The fact cannot be blinked that the new *régime* in Turkey is re-opening in greater proportions than ever the strife-breeding issues of race, nationality and religion, which had been dammed up under the despotic rule of the Sultan. And herein lurks a grave, perhaps an imminent, danger. The new Ottoman Government, having taken its seat on the safety-valve of the administrative machine, what must happen is what observant outsiders are already anticipating.

A THREAT TO FINLAND.

Dr. Dillon, who is now entirely against the Finns, declares that the destruction of their independence is in sight. Of course he may be right. But I shrink from believing that any Russian statesman will be demented enough, merely in order to redress inequalities which have done no one any harm for a hundred years, to provoke the storm of indignation that would be roused by any attempt to submit the one free self-governed state within the Russian Empire to the fate of Poland. Dr. Dillon says:—

Unless the Finnish people very speedily regain self-control and turn over a new leaf, their relations with Russia will undergo a profound change. Finland will be occupied, the people re-conquered, and the chapter of their history which began in 1803, when Tsar Alexander I. confirmed the Constitution at Borgå, will have come to a tragic end. The future of the country will then be shaped by the conqueror.

It is not only the future of Finland which such a crime would shape. Russia has troubles enough within her own directly governed provinces without thrusting her hand into a hornets' nest in Finland.

THE DILEMMA OF THEISM.

The Rev. Robert Christie devotes several pages to a carefully reasoned essay on the difficulty of reconciling the existence of a moral God with the existence of moral evil in the world. After examining many suggested solutions, Mr. Christie suggests that—

even if God be good, man, as a son of time, must be afflicted with all those ills which have been familiar to him since his career began, pain and suffering seemingly undeserved, and the ever present peril of moral disaster. Pain is inevitable because, till the end is reached, no adaptation to environment can be either perfect or final. All progress has thus its destructive side; our happiness is repeatedly wrecked by the ever-increasing realisation of the divine ideal of the universe. We are the richer in will and thought and feeling for every discord overcome. If this be true, however, the time process, with all its pains and perils, is once more proved to be justifiable and necessary.

The New "English Church Review."

THE first number of the *English Church Review* came out in January. Its purpose is simply Church defence, not the protection of its endowments and establishment, but of the doctrine and spiritual claim of the Church. "To us," says the editor, "the English Church is the embodiment and presentation of the Catholic Church for the English people. No local institution can be to us more sacred, or possess a higher claim upon our service." The *Review* is to be devoted entirely to instruction in the Church's doctrine and history, helping to circulate Catholic ideals, explaining difficulties, answering questions. Canon Newbolt answers the cry for revision by suggesting that an alternate set of services to the Prayer Book might be compiled in suitable, dignified and legitimate form, which, once sanctioned by Convocation, would be legally covered by the Act of 1872. There follow papers in defence of the so-called Athanasian Creed, the historic Episcopate, and one against Rome in England, advising Anglican Bishops to warn Anglicans not to attend Roman chapels.

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THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for February is a very readable number, containing two or three articles of exceptional merit and originality. The most startling perhaps is Mr. E. B. Iwan-Müller's plea, from a Unionist point of view, for cutting Ireland altogether adrift from the British Empire. Another is Mr. Maurice Hewlett's appeal to the Liberal Party. These are both noticed elsewhere.

IS GERMANY THREATENING BELGIUM?

The last article in the Review, entitled "An Object Lesson in German Plans," sounds a warning note as to what the writer regards are Germany's designs on Belgium. It is only a brief paper, the gist of which is that on two important lines deliberate preparations have been made for throwing large German forces into Belgium with the minimum of publicity. A new tunnel is being made, the line of railways has been doubled, and extensive sidings have been laid down in places where there is next to no population and no traffic. He maintains that the over-running of Belgium is being arranged on systematic and scientific principles, and he even goes so far as to recommend that France and England should prohibit the making of the tunnel, even if it were necessary to declare that its construction would be a *casus belli*. But without going to that extremity he thinks that the British and French Governments could, if they put themselves to the least exertion, prevent the tunnel being made at Stavelot.

IN PRAISE OF TWO POETS.

Miss Constance R. Maud writes a brief but very sympathetic paper on Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, who has just celebrated her ninetieth birthday. Mrs. Howe is not merely a poet: she is also a veteran Suffragist. She regards the vote for women as an integral part of Christianity itself. It is of the very essence of right and equity, on which alone sound government can be based. The other poet, who is only a poet, selected for eulogy is Mr. Francis Thompson, of whom Katharine Tynan speaks in terms of almost ecstasy. She says his place in poetry is somewhere between Crashaw and Shelley. Practically everything he wrote had the authentic air of the immortals. She hails him as a great poet—the last of the Elizabethans in the royal line of succession to the kings of English poetry.

A NEED FOR A NEW AREOPAGITICA.

Sir Oliver Lodge publishes the address which he delivered to the Authors' Club last December on "The Responsibility of Authors." The greatest part of the paper is devoted to a discussion of the attempt on the part of the libraries to boycott all novels, or any book, which three members of committee consider objectionable. He considers that the position cannot have been very lucidly thought out, and savours distinctly of an illegal conspiracy to boycott. The conspiracy must fail. The good done by a censorship is microscopic; the harm it can do is historically patent. With a great price our ancestors attained this freedom, and we are not going at the beginning of the twentieth century to lose this birthright at the dictates of any three persons, however estimable, however well-meaning, however able they may be.

VICTOR HUGO'S TWO WIVES.

Victor Hugo had not two wives; he had a legal one and an illegal one, and Mr. Francis Gribble tells the story of the extraordinary relations which existed between the poet and the two ladies, who seemed to have got on together much better than is customary in such circumstances:—

> Victor Hugo had, by relentless perseverance and unrivalled force of character, achieved a feat which any other man would have found impossible. He had not only taken a show girl from a theatre and made her his mistress—a thing which any man might do. He had made her mistress at his friends' expense, amid their applause and approbation; he had promoted her from the rank of mistress to that of Muse; and he had imposed his Muse upon his family, and his wife's family, and upon Society, and had made her, in spite of her left-handed status, an acknowledged and respected public institution—a kind of exalted "functionary" in the world of letters.

THE COAL PROBLEM.

Mr. Benjamin Taylor, in a paper entitled "The Coal Problem," maintains that the net result of an eight hours' day would be to reduce the average working week of the coal miner to a little over six hours a day. He maintains that the result would be to send up the price of coal, cripple our export trade, and to injure the whole of our domestic industries which are dependent for their prosperity upon cheap coal. He asks whether the game is worth the candle, and answers his question with an emphatic negative. The Miners' Federation have resolved that the shorter day should not mean lower wages, but both in Wales and Scotland the first effect of the Eight Hours' Law was to provoke a strike that threatened the whole country with a coal famine.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Among the other articles there is a brilliantly written short story entitled "The Dancer of Miletos." The Rev. E. H. R. Tatham quotes at length from some unpublished letters of Walter Savage Landor. Professor Stanley Lane-Poole, discussing the alleged marriage of Swift and Stella, comes to the conclusion that there was no marriage, and Stella did not want one. Everything points to her perfect satisfaction in her loving companionship with the most brilliant and interesting man of his age, and Stella herself would not have changed her lot with the happiest wife in Christendom.

A LADY'S cruise on the East African coast is very graphically described in *Travel and Exploration* by Miss E. M. Horsbrugh. She urges on all tourists who have time on their hands, not to return to England by the West Coast of Africa if they can possibly return by the East. The glimpses she gives of Beira, Chinde, Mozambique, Zanzibar, Tanga and Mombasa are very vivid.

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THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE January *Edinburgh* is a very interesting number. I quote elsewhere from its best articles—those on Industry and Employment, Lorenzo de' Medici, and Molière. It is very strong in historical papers, although some of them—notably the account of Pitt and the Triple Alliance of 1788–1791—do not lend themselves to summarising.

PITT'S GRANDFATHER.

The essay on Governor Thomas Pitt, of Madras, gives a vivid picture of an English worthy now almost forgotten. The Reviewer says :—

Poor old Thomas Pitt, grandsire and great-grandsire of Chatham and of Pitt, is a pathetic figure. Throughout his long life he was a wild man ; his hand against every man and every man's hand against him. In his interloping days he was struggling against a powerful Company backed by all the forces of privilege and vested interest, and it was not for want of will and endeavour on their side that he came out of the struggle unsubdued. As Governor he moiled and toiled for others as well as for himself, and perhaps no man less combative could have won so complete a victory for good government and the establishment of the English position in Madras.

THE REFERENDUM IN ENGLAND.

The paper on the Referendum is an able survey of the use of the plebiscite as a means of giving expression to the will of the people. The Reviewer concludes his examination of its working in other countries by asking :—

Is it not possible so to alter the British Constitution as to allow of a Referendum being taken in grave emergencies without permanent dislocation of existing relations or traditions? That is a question which invites most serious consideration by statesmen. The onus would seem to lie on the advocates of the Referendum of proving that it is possible to prevent the popular appetite for direct interference in the work of legislation from growing with what it feeds on ; for the only form in which the Referendum is likely to recommend itself to responsible English statesmen is as an exceptional remedy to be strictly held in reserve for exceptional emergencies.

THE TYRANNY OF THE NILE.

This is a fascinating paper devoted to an examination of the influence of the Nile upon Egyptian life, religion, and art. The examination suggests the following question :—

We Europeans, who boast an intellectual independence, if we lived on the bounty of a river in a river-created country, knowing of no resources but what the river brought, our hopes and fears centred upon it, the habits of our daily life regulated by it, our traditions and literature and religion saturated by the slow infiltration of ages with the river's influence—should we have fared as the Egyptians fared? Should we have accepted our river's beneficent tyranny, and would that tyranny have extended its sway from our outward lives to our inward habits of thought?

The same results followed the dominant influence of the Euphrates and the Tigris. Who can say how much our art, religion, and philosophy are due to the influence of the mountains and the sea?

EDGAR ALLAN POE.

The essay on this poet of weird and wayward genius concludes with the following "Epitaph" :—

If Poe is, as has been suggested, the Laureate of the Darkness, the soothsayer and interpreter of its secrets and sorrows, its terrors and portentous births, yet is he also the poet of the silver starlight, with its soothing stillness and its dreams, and of the soul thrown back upon itself to brood upon its own imaginings. Or, if we would vary the figure, let us say that, in the vast rambling palace of Imaginative Literature, with its splendid halls and galleries and pleasant homely apartments, there is one haunted room. Its windows open ever upon blackness, it is the antechamber to the unknown. And above the lintel of its doorway is inscribed the name of Poe. His works will not always be approved, but we believe that they will always be read.

THE RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE WAR OF 1870–1.

Discussing M. Emile Ollivier's "L'Empire Liberal," the Reviewer says :—

It is cheerfully admitted by the German historians who are cited in this volume that the train of incidents which produced so well-timed an explosion was scientifically laid by the Prussian Chancellor. But they maintain that he was only countermining the underground combinations of the French, who were known to be organising a triple alliance with Italy and Austria for a combined assault upon Prussia. In a broad and general sense the conclusion may be accepted that all parties in France concerned were heavily to blame ; and manifestly the disasters were the outcome of a situation in which weakness and rashness were matched against unscrupulous statecraft and the deep-laid combinations of a consummate strategist.

THE MECHANISM OF MODERN TELESCOPY.

In an elaborate article on "The Tercentenary of the Telescope," the Reviewer says that—

Mount Wilson, in Pasadena, in California, we may call a demonstration of the most untrammelled telescope construction under heaven. On Mount Wilson they have preferred to build the whole thirty feet above ground to avoid air-currents from the heated earth. Thirty feet above ground it is found impossible to keep the spectrographs at a constant temperature ; immediately a new form of instrument is planned, having the mirrors high up on a steel tower, and projecting the beam vertically downwards into a well, at the bottom of which is a spectroscopic laboratory. Immediately the 70-foot tower is found to work, another of 150 feet is projected and rapidly built. The 70-foot tower suffers by shaking of the wind ; what more simple than to make the skeleton 150-foot a double skeleton, every tubular member of the outer enclosing a slenderer tube belonging to the inner, so that two completely independent towers stand on the same site, and one is completely enclosed limb by limb in the other? Such clever and fantastic engineering is fine and interesting, and very costly.

South and Central America.

THOSE interested in the development of South America should subscribe at once to the *Bulletin of the International Bureau of the American Republics*, which is published at Washington at 2½ dols. per annum. The new year sees this *Bulletin* immensely improved in size, form, and appearance. It is published in English, and also in a Spanish, Portuguese, and French edition. It is copiously illustrated, and is full of information concerning the development of the newest of the new worlds of the Western hemisphere. Those who read the recent special number which the *Times* devoted to Latin America will be glad to have in the *Bulletin* a monthly reminder of the way in which the people of the United States are preparing to develop the resources of the Southern continent.

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THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE January number is interesting and readable. Mr. Sydney Brooks' view of the crisis in England has been quoted elsewhere.

AMERICAN VIEW OF MR. PETT RIDGE.

Mr. W. H. Howells writes of Mr. Pett Ridge's clever books, and says his excellence, his perpetual charm, his unfailing art is shown in representing his Londoners as they really are. And, he adds, the most characteristic mood of Mr. Pett Ridge's Cockneys is an American mood :—

> At a go, I should say that Mr. Pett Ridge has done for the humbler London world what Anthony Trollope did for the fashionable world, and has done it with an equal pleasure and equally simple fidelity to its many phases.

HOW ITALY TRIES TO KEEP HER OWN ART.

Mr. F. J. Mather, jun., describes the methods, statutory and other, used by Italy for safeguarding Italian art from exportation abroad. He gives a humorous description of the way in which treasures of art have been smuggled abroad :—

> The most important requirement of the law of June 20th, 1909, is that all municipalities, religious, charitable and educational bodies are bound to report all objects of art in their possession to the national authorities. A new and valuable provision of the new law is that such works of art must be kept in proper repair on penalty of confiscation by the Government.

JEWS CHANGING TOWARDS THE NAZARENE.

The attitude of the Jews towards Jesus is described by Dr. Isidore Singer. He bears witness to the change in the synagogue, where fifty years ago the mention of the name of the Nazarene would have caused the congregation to leave, but now His life and teaching are warmly eulogised. "Jeshua Ben-Joseph" is claimed as one of the noblest twigs of the old branch of Judah. This leads him to welcome the advent of a new theology :—

> The hour seems to be at hand when Roman Catholic, Protestant, and Jew, and whoever believes in one personal God and the moral order of the Universe, shall be able and willing to gather about the same monotheistic banner.

EUROPEAN BALANCE OF POWER.

Mr. A. R. Colquhoun writes on the new balance of power in Europe—the latest expression of the principle that the great States of Europe should be grouped in such a manner as to prevent anyone from becoming the supreme arbiter. The three factors have been the Triple Alliance, the military power of Russia and her alliance with France, and the unquestioned naval supremacy of Great Britain. These are giving way now to an Austro-German Central Europe, and a triple *entente* between Great Britain, Russia and France. The disturbing element is the endeavour of Germany to challenge Britain's naval supremacy. The writer remarks on the coincidence of the German naval expansion with the accession of a Liberal Government to office. The balance of power in Europe depends, he says, on the immediate action by Great Britain towards national defence.

LIFE AFTER DEATH—WHY VEILED?

Mr. B. P. Bowne, discussing the arguments for life after death, says that science and reflection do not compel the Christian faith in immortality, but they support it, make it rationally possible, and disprove the disproofs :—

> And then the individual has to decide for himself whether to take the higher view that leads to life and hope, or the lower view that leads to despair and death. And probably this is all that is desirable for us under our present circumstances. The supposed proofs of spiritual existence that come from spirit rappings and such things are not of much use to us. It is further clear that for the sake of our mental, moral and religious sanity it would not do for us to have much commerce with the invisible world. Neither intellect nor morals nor religion could go on in any wholesome manner if we had much more knowledge than we now possess. As Kant says, in speaking of this point, the unsearchable wisdom of God is no less manifest in what he has hidden from us than in what he has revealed.

Besides the papers of American interest may be mentioned a very incisive appeal of politics to women by Rosamond L. Sutherland, and a study of the statesmanship of Ito, from a personal acquaintance of forty years, by Rev. W. Elliot Griffis.

THE HIBBERT JOURNAL.

THE *Hibbert Journal* continues to be the tourney ground whereon the chief champions of diverse conceptions of religion hold their jousts month by month. From the January number one or two articles have already been noticed elsewhere.

Was the sum of human happiness increased or decreased by the substitution of Puritanism for Catholicism? That is the question which the Rev. R. L. Gales, Vicar of Gedney, sets himself to answer, with a very strong bias against Puritanism. He declares that the Reformation created a vast *ennui*, and filled it with disputes about predestination. He cannot discover the slightest trace of joy in anything that Milton ever wrote. No one can ever think of Cromwell as a happy man, nor of Thomas Carlyle, who was a Puritan brought up to date.

An Evangelical layman, worn out with the constant encroachment of the Ritualists, calls upon those of the Bishops, clergy, and the laity who believe in a reformed religion to part company with the Romanisers in a body and continue as a Reformed Church of England, retaining the Apostolic succession and the faith of Latimer and Ridley. Disestablishment must precede disruption. Welsh disestablishment offers the appropriate occasion.

A fine paper by Professor Edward B. Clapp shows the Greek religion and morality as set forth by Pindar. Two writers contrast self-assertion in Nietzsche and self-assertion in Boehme. Professor Henry Jones bears tepid witness to the absolute originality of Tennyson's artistic touch, and the absolute fidelity of his rendering of his age.

MR. A. S. FURNELL, in *The Quest*, discerns a lull in the mysticism of Maurice Maeterlinck, in the New Theology of R. J. Campbell, and in the teachings of Sir Oliver Lodge, the signs of a New Stoicism.

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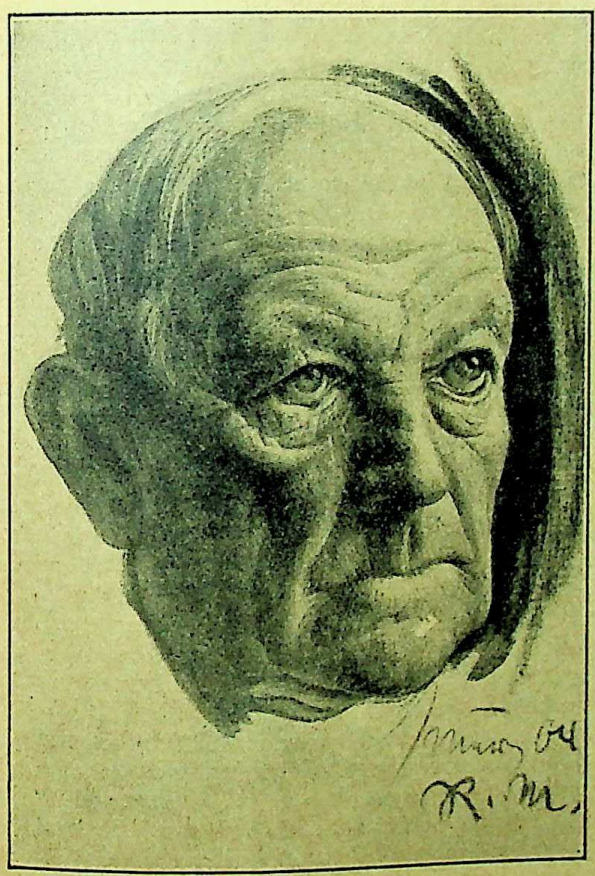
THE GERMAN ARENA.

A POPULAR illustrated periodical, in Germany, is *Ueber Land und Meer*, started about 1884, and issued in a weekly and a monthly form. A short time ago the monthly octavo edition (price 1 mark) came out in a more convenient shape, and assumed the name of *Arena*. Its contents are made up of articles on current topics, poems, stories, etc., all illustrated, and in addition a number of extra full-page illustrations, sometimes in colour, are included. The portrait study, after a drawing by Richard Müller, which we



By courtesy of "Arena."]

here reproduce, is one of these artistic embellishments of the sixth number of the magazine. Among the interesting articles in the same number is one by K. E. Schmidt, on German Tombs in Paris—Heine and Ludwig Börne (poets), Offenbach, Herz, Reicha, Zeuner and Schunck (musicians), and others. Another article, by H. Lautensack, deals with F. X. Blumenstingel, of the Berlin *Flugwoche;* it is illustrated with caricatures of famous aviators—Latham, the Wrights, Zeppelin, Blériot, etc. An art article, by A. von Gleichen-Russwurm, is devoted to Flirtation in Art, and is illustrated by reproductions of pictures by J. P. Laurens, Fragonard, Watteau, Moritz von Schwind, etc. Paul Schreckhaase describes the life on board the Fireship *Elbe* 3; W. Meissner talks about Art on the Stage; the Fugger House at Augsburg is described by G. Levering; and there are other articles of general interest, all beautifully illustrated, besides stories, poems, etc.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THERE are several excellent papers of great and fruitful interest in the January number. Several have been cited elsewhere. Well-known Liberals contribute over their names to this once purely Conservative organ.

"WHAT THE POOR WANT."

Mr. Stephen Reynolds contributes, from his experience of living amongst the poor, a most salutary and instructive paper on what the poor want. He is severe and sardonic on the superior persons who think they know much better than the poor what the poor themselves ought to be. But both in morals and logic he seems to give the palm to the poor. The principles that he advocates tend, he says—

> towards a New Toryism or Nationalism, a Nationalism founded on respect for the poor; less bent "on raising them out of their station" than on providing them with justice in that station, and the chance of bettering themselves whenever by their own efforts they can do it; sufficiently sensible of human brotherhood in the elemental things of life not to be under the illusion that equality necessitates sameness; prepared to honour the poor for what they are, where they are; confident that there are many different lines of development, and therefore tolerant of other class customs and class aims; and conscious always that, as the poor so often say, it takes all sorts to make a world—or a well organised nation.

GEORGE MEREDITH'S POWER.

Mr. Percy Lubbock, in a very full review of Meredith's works, selects two aspects of character peculiarly illustrative of his power. The first is unusual in fiction: "the warmth, the freshness, the fragrant charm so often worn by middle age are qualities that only the most sensitive art can catch in their likeness and unlikeness to the same qualities as worn by youth." The second is his unique grasp of international contrast. Blood, brain, and spirit are the great triad on the harmonisation of which our lives have to be built. The earth is the beginning and end of man, the universal region to which humanity must ever be attuned. Finally is noticed the health-giving force which Meredith invoked as the spirit of comedy.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. W. S. Lilly gives a very vivid account of Swiss political progress, describing Switzerland as the most successful democracy in the world. Rev. Dr. Burney sums up the result of investigation into ancient Jerusalem, largely in support of the main outlines of traditional appropriation of sites. A paper on Byron and Bonaparte recalls the painful charge of incest against the poet, and dismisses it again as the fabrication of wounded jealousy. Mr. Horace G. Hutchinson sketches the thirty years of golf. Scotch readers will be vastly interested in the sketch of the region of Angus or Forfarshire.

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THE ART JOURNAL.

IN the *Art Journal* for February Mr. Frank Newbolt has an article on Mr. William Strang and his work. Mr. Strang owes much to Legros, whose pupil and assistant he was for a long time. For many years he toiled along the path of original engraved work which he had marked out for himself, and at last succeeded in attracting the attention of all those who studied the development of etching and engraving. He was elected an Associate of the Royal Academy as an engraver, but curiously enough he had been represented there three times as a painter in oils. Several of his pictures are reproduced in the article—"Blind Musicians," "After Work," "Lord Fisher of Kilverstone," and others. Mr. Lewis Lusk gives the first of a series of articles on George Meredith's country. In "Richard Feverel," the county meant as the home of the hero seems to be Surrey. The poem, "Autumn Evensong," is descriptive of Oatlands Park, Walton, and many other poems were thought out during roamings over Surrey heaths and woodlands. Mr. Meredith lived close beside two ancient roads, Stane Street and the Pilgrims' Way, which run at right angles to each other, so that the title of "Mr. George Meredith of the Crossways" would not be an unfit one. On the long descent from Wotton to Abinger, at the four cross-roads, is Crossways Farm, which may have suggested a title for the novel. A third article, by Mr. Ernest Radford, deals with the work of Mr. John Tweed, the sculptor.

INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL OF ETHICS.

MR. J. H. MUIRHEAD discusses the ethics of the New Theology, with its emphasis on immanence. He says that there is a sense in which he has to admit the objection that supporters of the immanence of the Divine make God responsible for sin, or make the sense of sin an illusion. "We are led astray, and the light that leads astray is light from heaven." But, he argues, this admission is far from obliterating the distinction between good and evil, or making God responsible for our rebellion. Mr. W. R. Sorley discusses the proper attitude of the philosopher. He should hold firmly to both of the opposed conceptions of fact and value, of reality and worth, because his own mind has in it something akin both to objective fact and objective worth, and he embarks on the quest for their final synthesis. Mr. Thomas Jones supports the Minority of the Poor Law Commissioners in their report concerning Scotland. He grants that there will be much malingering, so long as weakness of character and the unattractive conditions of much of modern industry make men prefer to sham illness rather than to go to work. But he hopes that as health spreads, hope and courage will grow with it, and prove infectious. Mr. C. W. Super contributes an interesting study on ethics and language.

THE MUSICAL TIMES.

THE January number of the *Musical Times* is almost a memorial number. The foremost place is given to an article on Mr. F. G. Edwards, editor of the magazine since 1897, who died a few weeks ago. In the earlier part of his career he was organist at Rev. Newman Hall's Surrey Chapel, and later at Christ Church, Westminster Bridge Road; and from 1881 to 1905 he was organist at St. John's Wood Presbyterian Church. He was a contributor to the "Dictionary of National Biography" and to Grove's "Dictionary of Music and Musicians," and since 1906 he wrote regularly on Church Music in the *Guardian*. The most noteworthy of his articles in the *Musical Times* were the interesting series on Cathedrals, Churches, etc., and their Music. It is understood that Dr. McNaught will be the new editor. The price of the magazine is reduced to threepence. The same number contains an interesting article on Professor Ebenezer Prout, a Bach enthusiast, and a contributor to the *Musical Times* and to Grove's Dictionary. A serious loss to the cause of music in the Potteries is Mr. James Whewall, the conductor of the North Staffordshire Choral Society. Both these musicians died a few weeks ago. About a fortnight before his death Mr. Whewall and his choir gave a noteworthy performance at Windsor Castle.

THE HOLBORN REVIEW.

UNDER this title the erstwhile *Primitive Methodist Quarterly* continues its existence. Its editor is still the Rev. H. B. Kendall, B.A., it still is issued from the Primitive Methodist publishing-house. The variety of content is suggestive of the expanding range of Primitive Methodist culture. The opening paper is suggestively an inquiry whether the Free Churches are secular or spiritual. Recognising the value of their social and political work, Mr. W. Harvey-Jellie reminds them that their base must be spiritual. Mr. John Forster criticises Nietzsche's system as moral anarchism. An interesting and anonymous confession is made by a University man who lost his faith and his morals, and sank into serious vice, but was ultimately saved. The unveiling of the soul is of no small value. Mr. W. L. Taylor tells the story of the Tolpuddle Martyrs, the Dorsetshire labourers who were the pioneers of trade unions, and who, in 1832, were transported for daring to combine. After five years' penal servitude in Tasmania they were released. Mr. W. Lee, B.A., states the case for the Johannine authorship of the Fourth Gospel, which he himself accepts. Mr. A. Lee, M.A., criticises Professor James' philosophy. Mr. H. Jeffs objects to the bandying about of negative criticisms of the Gospels by callow pulpiteers. Dr. Lindsay gives his account of the genius of Browning.

THE *Practical Teacher* for February, besides providing hints and guidance and example in almost every department of teaching, adds illustrations in colour by the three-colour process.

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THE SUNDAY STRAND.

THE February number of the *Sunday Strand* has in it, among much readable matter, two important articles. One, by Angus Hamilton, describes the Court of the Emperor of Abyssinia, and contains reproductions of the weirdest photographs of his Ethiopian Majesty, his heir-apparent, his Court, and his escort. It gives also a sketch of the history of Abyssinia and of the life of its present monarch. The Christian Church has there maintained an almost unbroken continuity for sixteen centuries. A second paralytic seizure last October has made Menelik's condition so serious that his grandson, Lydj Eyassu—a boy of eighteen years—has been officially designated as successor to the throne.

The other paper worthy of special note is the editor's interview with the Bishop of Carlisle. The Bishop declares his conviction that the tide of the Oxford movement has turned. The younger clergy and the students are less under its influence than they have been for the last forty years. Criticism has driven us back from early Church history to the New Testament itself. Verbal Inspiration the Bishop pronounces "altogether untenable," and asks for discrimination as to the different degrees of authority possessed by various grades of Revelation. He declares that "the immediate duty of all Christians—especially Evangelical Christians—is to unite in face of the common foes." He slyly suggests that if the religious press were muzzled for six months not a few burning questions would cease to exist. He would rather see Methodism established fifty times over than have no National Church.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW.

CONVERSATIONS with Mr. Swinburne, by Coulson Kernahan, are necessarily interesting, but do not contain much that is worth repeating. From Nehemiah Curnock's enlargement of "John Wesley's Journal" Mr. John Telford derives new light on the character of the great founder, finds him much more human and not less devout than had been previously acknowledged. Mr. Henry W. Clark contributes a thoughtful essay on the standpoint for a doctrine of the Atonement. He insists that the standpoint must be found beyond our human experience, from which the Atonement must be regarded as a unique act of God without analogy in human experience. Mr. G. T. S. Atkinson pleads for Sunday School reform along the lines of Mr. Archibald of Bournville, with improved training for teachers. He insists that the vital religion of the teacher should not be overlooked. Mr. Charles Bone, of Hong Kong, describes the enormous strides taken in education in China. While approving Lord William Cecil's idea of a Christian University, the writer thinks that the prospects of a University in the near future for Hong Kong are more roseate. Parsees and Chinese have contributed to it liberally.

THE DUBLIN REVIEW.

THE January number has already become famous by the Editor's defence of Mr. Balfour's strong language against Mr. Ure. Mr. Hilaire Belloc's statement of the Ferrer case has been separately noticed. Mrs. Crawford writes on Unemployment and its Remedies, and declares the national ideal in the present instance to be work for all. The short cut is to ordain that Government shall provide the work, or that the foreigner somehow shall pay for it. The true method, she holds, is to develop bit by bit a favourable field for industry in which our young people will be trained and guided, our old people decently provided for, and the manhood of the nation afforded every encouragement to a life of honest independence. Miss Alice Meynell deplores the fashion which now disparages as once it deified Tennyson, and distinguishes the grand style, alternating with ordinary mannerism, which runs through Tennyson's poetry. From the pen of the late Francis Thompson come two ecclesiastical ballads. The Marquis de Chambrun defends the action of the French Bishops in respect of the education problem. There are many other historical and critical articles.

MIND.

THE case of Sally Beauchamp and her multiple personality is investigated by W. Leslie Mackenzie in *Mind* for January. He comes to the conclusion that Sally was either the main mental system of a profoundly hysterical person ready to develop illusions, or delusions, out of everything, or a "hypnotic state" unawakened, and having all the same mental qualities. This is his provisional conclusion, pending the fuller history promised. Mr. H. S. Shelton puts the case for evolutionary empiricism. This theory does not solve the question, whether our *a priori* ideas are in an absolute sense true. All that it can assert is that they are of necessity truer than any other. Their making requires the whole faculties of man and the inherited experience of the race, not merely the intellectual powers of any set of individuals. Metaphysical problems are unsolved; they are only removed one stage further back. Mr. J. Shawcross discusses association and æsthetic perception, and states that association is a useful, indeed an indispensable servant, but if regarded as master introduces chaos and illusion.

G. A. NALESAN AND CO., of the Esplanade, Madras, send me the bulky but squat volume, which they publish at 5s., entitled *The Indian National Congress*. It is an invaluable work of reference, and should be on the shelves of every public library in the Empire, for it contains not only a narrative of the origin and growth of the movement, but it reprints all the Presidential addresses and all the Congress resolutions in full, together with much other related matter. It is well to have condensed within two covers of a single volume the authentic record of the official utterances of the Congress party in India.

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THE SPANISH REVIEWS.

THE chief article in the *Nuestro Tiempo* has been noticed at length on another page. Another article in this review deals with the Morocco question. The writer says that the idea of Spain and France jointly policing the eight ports was not regarded with favour by those who knew the exact position, and the results have not been altogether satisfactory for Spain. He seems to be rather doubtful that the war will end well for Spain, although he says that it might suit the Sultan, because it would assist him in maintaining his authority, and he would probably not endeavour to evade the payment of a war indemnity.

España Moderna also contains an article on the Riff question, which is prefaced with the inquiry, "Are we right in holding the positions occupied?" The writer sketches the history of the crisis and holds that Spain is justified in doing what she has done in asserting her rights and maintaining her position in Morocco and in Europe. Then we have another article on the South American Republics, but of a different kind from that in *Nuestro Tiempo*. Speaking of Costa Rica, the writer says:—

> Costa Rica has three climates—namely, that of the coast, which is warm and unhealthy; that of the higher table-land, which is moderately cool, and that of the mountains or cold regions. The majority of the people live in the central table-lands, which in climate are like Madrid in the month of May, the thermometer never going below 51 degrees or above 95 degrees. In the eighty-eight years of independent life Costa Rica has had twenty-two Presidents and only one war—that of 1856—occasioned by the adventurer Walker, who wanted to have the five Central American Republics annexed to those of the South of the United States. Costa Rica has no social problems that can upset the labourer, and there is always work, besides which the wants of the natives are very few, and they can grow their own sugar, rice, beans, plantains and vegetables with little effort. They have no military problem; the Minister of War is always a lawyer. Military grades are of little importance and poorly paid, and the whole army consists of 625 soldiers on active service, of which very few are veterans. Costa Rica offers a good asylum for foreigners, with a mild climate, public tranquillity and simple politics, besides being in need of people.

La Lectura has a very appreciative contribution on Walt Whitman, the American poet. The writer is surprised that so little is known, comparatively, of this poet. He found that even in England Walt Whitman was scarcely known. There is also in this review the conclusion of the articles by Professor Adolfo Posada on the abolition of the food tax on articles of consumption entering Lyons; the writer gives some more details, and points out that the abolition of the tax appears to have improved, rather than injured, the financial condition of the town. The house tax was reduced from 9 per cent. to 6 per cent. within three years, and the so-called obligatory contribution, or tax, has also been lowered.

Teodoro Rodriguez continues his studies of "Production" in *Ciudad de Dios*. Discussing the three causes of production—nature, work and capital—he reminds his readers that much depends upon the exact definition of the scope of each when essaying to gauge the importance of one or the other; in fact, it is like asking a chemist to say which is the most important of the three elements of which sulphuric acid is composed. The chemist will tell you that all are important, for if one were taken away the result would not be sulphuric acid. Among the other articles in this review mention must be made of that on the theatre in Spain prior to 1550.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Vragen des Tijds has an interesting article on the need for the inclusion in the school curriculum of lessons in morals. It is all very right and proper to teach our children the Three R's, various ologies, ographies, and ometries, because a good education on those lines equips them for their work, but we must have lessons in morals also; no man or woman can go through life properly without a good training in that direction, and there is not enough moral teaching nowadays. There may be a question whether or not moral training means religious instruction; some people insist that it does, others affirm that religious belief is not necessary; but whatever may be the individual opinion, there can be but little divergence concerning the need for more moral education. In the same review there is an article on Free Studies for Intending Military Officers; the idea is that the State should give greater facilities and bear more of the expense, but it is pointed out that many candidates fail to pass, while others take a year or so longer to get through the work than might be expected, which means that the State would pay a good deal of money without obtaining an adequate return.

"The First Chamber" is an article in *De Gids* dealing with what we usually call a Second Chamber when we do not designate it as the House of Lords or the Upper House. In England there is a desire to weaken the power of this Chamber, says the writer, whereas in Holland there is an idea that the Dutch equivalent should have more power. Then follows a long argument on Upper Houses in general, the trend of which appears to be in favour of two Chambers. There is a readable contribution on Molière, of whom Goethe spoke so highly; too little is known of this writer in most other countries than his own. Another contribution concerns final (scholastic) examinations.

Elsevier has a well-illustrated and entertaining article concerning the Milky Way, the pictures in which are of distinct interest. True to its artistic character, this review opens with a description of the Crone Collection in Amsterdam, with reproductions of works by Jozef Israëls, Jacob Maris, and other celebrated Dutch artists. There is also an article descriptive of a stretch of country which has been selected by at least one noted artist for subjects, including Tieghem, Kluisberg, Kerkhove, and other places. The literary *causerie*, under the title of Boekbespreking, is a feature of this review, and it is not among the least attractive.

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THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE Deputy, C. Treves, discusses the new Italian Premier in the *Rassegna Contemporanea*. Sonnino, he declares, stands in the Italian mind for a symbol representing on the one hand administrative efficiency, and on the other anti-parliamentarism. Italy, it seems, is disgusted with the inefficiency and corruption of the parliamentary machine, and the country anticipates from Sonnino a definite programme of reforms as distinct from mere opportunist tactics. The author, however, does not believe that Sonnino will rise to the situation, partly because he is not really a strong statesman, and partly because he is largely dependent in the Chamber on the supporters of his predecessor, Giolitti. Two chapters of Fr. Tyrrell's "Christianity at the Cross-roads" are reproduced in a translation, and F. de Roberto relates the oft-told but always fascinating story of the life and death of Ludwig II. of Bavaria.

The *Nuova Antologia* starts the new year with much readable matter. Giovanni Cena gives a melancholy account of Reggio, Calabria. Even now, a year after the disaster, the people are still huddled together in temporary huts, few schools exist, and scarcely any steps have been taken towards the permanent rebuilding of towns or villages. Much discontent prevails, and the officials still seem quite incompetent to deal with the disaster. Vernon Lee edits the quaint diary in Venetian dialect of a certain Suor Benvenuta Loredan, an eighteenth century nun, for whom the populace entertained an extraordinary devotion, which was never countenanced by the Holy See. In honour of the second centenary of his birth there is an interesting biographical sketch of Pergolesi, one of the founders of comic opera, who is to-day best remembered by his "Stabat Mater," and who died of phthisis and a broken heart at the early age of twenty-six. C. Segrè descants on the Holland House circle, and more especially on the place occupied in it by Ugo Foscolo, concerning whom Walter Scott wrote some insulting remarks. R. della Volta summarises accurately enough the Budget crisis in England, and appears to sympathise with the Lords rather than with the Government. Translations of some of Swinburne's poems and a sentimental short story by Matilde Serao complete the January numbers.

Followers of Rosmini in this country will be much interested in two long articles in the *Rassegna Nazionale*, describing his last illness, which was of several months' duration, and including many hitherto unpublished letters on the subject from his devoted admirers, A. Manzoni and R. Bonghi.

To the *Vita Femminile Italiana* Dr. A. Arcelli contributes an outspoken diatribe against the evils of alcoholism in children. It would appear that in Italy 83 per cent. of the children attending school drink wine or spirits in some form, and the author urges the necessity of systematic temperance teaching in the schools to counteract the evil. Lina Caico, a Sicilian girl, pleads pathetically for some small measure of social emancipation for the unmarried women of the upper classes in Sicily. Even at the time of the Messina earthquake, when the women of all Italy came forward to help, the well-to-do Sicilian girls looked on helplessly, as etiquette still forbids their going anywhere without their mothers. They are condemned to "a narrow, futile, irrational life, and while many submit, in selfish apathy, others live in a continual state of rebellion against their fate."

Jozef Mehoffer, the Polish painter and designer, is the contemporary artist whose works are fully illustrated in the January *Emporium*. A. Ghisleri describes the life-work of Cesare Lombroso, and endorses all the most extreme conclusions of the great criminologist.

The *Civiltà Cattolica*, on the other hand, on the authority of Professor Mignozzi-Bianchi, points out that many of Lombroso's so-called established theories are at best only hypotheses, often founded on very insufficient data, and that even before his death his scientific reputation was on the wane.

The Twentieth Century Magazine

MR. B. O. FLOWER continues to make the *Twentieth Century Magazine* of Boston the organ of the advanced social reformers of the United States. Anyone who reads the January number will be kept in touch with the aspirations of the most advanced thinkers and social reformers in the New World. This number contains a notable article on "The Progressive Movement," by Mr. William Kittle, and an interesting paper by Mr. M. N. Hayson, on "The Negro as a Poet." He claims that Pushkin's maternal great-grandfather was a favourite negro ennobled by Peter the Great. The interview with Mr. Edwin Markham upon "Christ and the Social State" is noticed on another page.

The Modern Review.

THE January number of the *Modern Review*, published at Calcutta, contains portraits of several notable Indians—Romesh Dhunder Dutt, Madan Mohan Malaviya, President of the twenty-fourth Indian National Congress, H.H. the Tikka Saheb of Nabha, President of the Indian National Social Conference, and the Hon. Gokuldas Kahandas Parekh, President of the All-India Temperance Conference. The number contains articles both of general and also of exclusively Indian interest. The opening article, "Nationality, Past, Present, and Future," by "M. R.," protests strongly against the doctrine of some Nationalists that a Hindu India is wanted. What Nationalists want is an Indian India that is neither a Mahomedan India nor a Hindu India. Mr. J. C. Roome writes on the Nationalist Movement in Persia. One of the most interesting articles is Mr. Gandhi's account of his third gaol experience in South Africa. Mr. Saint Nihal Singh contributes an article describing the excellent results that have been obtained in reforming girls at Iowa Industrial School.

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Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Agriculture, Land:
Pounds, Shillings, and Pence of Farming, by Home Counties, "World's Work," Feb.
Forestry and the State, by W. Dawson, "National Rev," Feb.

Armies:
How to get an Army, by Col. H. Pilkington, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.
The Expeditionary Force, by Cecil Battine, "Westminster Rev," Feb.
The Invasion of England by the Germans, by Commandant Davin, "Questions Diplomatiques," Jan. 16.
The Men in the Territorials, "World's Work," Feb.

Ballooning, Aerial Navigation:
Aviation in 1909, by T. F. Farman, "Blackwood," Feb.
Airship Attack, by Capt. L. C. Lewis, "United Service Mag," Feb.

Canals:
The Canal Revival Scheme, by E. A. Pratt, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.

Church of England:
Marriage with a Deceased Wife's Sister and the Cry of Disestablishment, by Rev. A. H. T. Clarke, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.

Coal Problem, by Benjamin Taylor, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

Consumption:
Consumption and Its Treatment, by Dr. F. Köhler, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Jan.

Co-operative Movement:
Co-operators in England, by G. Vidalenc, "Grande Rev," Jan. 25.

Crime, Prisons:
Prison Life as It Affects Women, by O. M. B., "Contemp. Rev," Feb.

Electoral (see also Parliamentary):
Elections and the Democratic Idea, by Arnold Bennett, "English Rev," Feb.
The Elections and Their Meaning, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.
The General Election—and the Next, by Pro Patriâ, "National Rev," Feb.
English and American Elections, by Sydney Brooks, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.
The Working Man's Vote, by Workman, "Blackwood," Feb.
The Referendum, "Edinburgh Rev," Jan.

Eugenics:
Eugenics and Pauperism, by Sir E. Brabrook, "Eugenics Rev," Jan.

Finance:
The Strain of Transition, by H. Belloc, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

Housing Problem:
Civic Reconstruction and the Garden City Movement, by Sybella Gurney, "Sociological Rev," Jan.
The New Garden Cities in England, by G. Risler, "Réforme Sociale," Jan. 16.

Ireland:
Ireland, by E. B. Iwan Müller, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.
Ireland and the Crisis, by Col. Pilkington, "New Ireland Rev," Feb.
The Parliamentary Position and the Irish Party, by J. Ellis Barker, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.

Labour Problems:
The Labour Party and the Future, by M. Hewlett, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.
Unemployment, Trade Unions, and Free Trade, by E. Buisson, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Jan. 27.
Unemployment and Its Remedies:
Crawford, Mrs., on, "Dublin Rev," Jan.
Kilner, S. E. H., on, "Progress," Jan.
Industry and Employment, "Edinburgh Rev," Jan.
The Trade Union Movement and International Socialist Congresses, by H. Spiekman, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Jan. 13.

Law:
Criminal Procedure in the United States, by J. W. Garner, "North Amer. Rev," Jan.

Marriage Laws:
Marriage with a Deceased Wife's Sister and the Cry of Disestablishment, by Rev. A. H. T. Clarke, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.

Navies:
The Naval Situation:
White, Sir W. H., on, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.
Wilson, H. W., on, "National Rev," Feb.
England's Threatened Rights at Sea, by H. F. Wyatt, "Jrnal. Royal United Service Inst," Jan.
Submarine Mines and National Defence, by Lieut., "Rev. de Paris," Jan. 15.
The Naval Dockyard at Kiel, by A. W. Metcalfe, "United Service Mag," Feb.
French Naval Reform, "Nouvelle Rev," Jan. 1 and 15.

Old-Age Pensions:
Old Age Pensions in France, etc., by J. Hachin, "Mouvement Social," Jan.

Parliamentary (see also Electoral):
The House of Lords, by Sydney Brooks, "Atlantic Mthly," Jan.
The Peers as Democrats, by E. Salmon, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.
Lords and Commons, by S. Tonjoroff, "World Today," Jan.
The Lords and the Budget, "Edinburgh Rev," Jan.
The Contending Forces, by Prof. L. Hobhouse, "English Rev," Jan.
The Crisis:
Brooks, Sydney, on, "North Amer. Rev." Jan.
Villars, P., on, "Questions Diplomatiques," Jan.
The Appeal to the Nation, "Qrly. Rev," Jan.
The Parliamentary Prospect, by Lord Courtney, "Contemp. Rev," Feb.
The Parliamentary Position and the Irish Party, by J. Ellis Barker, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.
Political Meetings, by Lord Willoughby de Broke, "National Rev," Feb.
A Declaration of Faith, by Didymus, "English Rev," Feb.

Pauperism and the Poor Law:
Pauperism; Facts and Theories, by Thomas Jones, "International Journal of Ethics," Jan.
The Minority Report, by Sidney Webb, "Progress," Jan.
Women under the Poor Law, by Mrs. Crawford, "Westminster Rev," Feb.

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Population Questions:
Depopulation and Functionaries in France, by G. Demartial, "Grande Rev," Jan. 25.

Race Problems:
The World's Black Problem, by B. L. Putnam Weale, "World's Work," Feb.

Social Questions, Miscellaneous:
What the Poor Want, "Qrly. Rev," Jan.
The London Loafer, by W. Pett Ridge, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.
The Housekeeper and the Cost of Living, by Agnes C. Laut, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Feb.
Public Assistance in Switzerland and Neighbouring Countries, by E. Lehr, "Bibliothèque Universelle," Jan.
Modern Research in Social and Economic Problems, by G. Connell, "Westminster Rev," Feb.
Social Parasitism, by J. A. Hobson, "English Rev," Jan.

Theatres and the Drama:
The Endowed Theatre, by E. Goodman, "Forum," Jan.
Great Acting and the Modern Drama, by W. P. Eaton, "Scribner," Feb.

Women:
Appeal of Politics to Women, by Rosamond Lee Sutherland, "North Amer. Rev," Jan.
The Legal Status of Women, by W. L. Blease, "Englishwoman," Feb.
The Question of Women Suffrage, "English Rev," Jan.
She Stoops to Canvass, by Gertrude Kingston, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.
Women under the Poor Law, by Mrs. Crawford, "Englishwoman," Feb.
Women as a Factor in the Labour World, by F. W. Orde Ward, "Westminster Rev," Feb.
Women Voters in Norway, "Correspondant," Jan. 10.
The Women of Finland:
Smith, Annie A., on, "Englishwoman," Feb.
Unsigned Article on, "Englishwoman's Rev," Jan.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.

Colonies and the Empire:
A Project of Empire, by F. S. Oliver, "National Rev," Feb.

Foreign and International Affairs:
The New Balance of Power in Europe, by A. R. Colquhoun, "North Amer. Rev," Jan.
East and West, by E. A. Foord, "Contemp Rev," Feb.
The Political and Military Situation in the Far East, by Gen. von der Boeck, "Deutsche Rev," Jan.

Africa:
The Tyranny of the Nile, "Edinburgh Rev," Jan.
German East African Problems, by Arthur Dix, "Nord und Süd," Jan. 15.

Arctic Exploration:
The Enigma of the North Pole, by Edouard Blanc, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Jan. 15.

Australia:
White Labour in Tropical Agriculture, by Prof. J. W. Gregory, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.

Belgium:
Leopold II.:
Dupriez, L., on, "Rev. Générale," Jan.
Heuvel, J. van den, on, "Correspondant," Jan. 25.
Payen, E., on, "Questions Diplomatiques," Jan. 1.
The New Era in Belgium, by R. de Marès, "Rev. pour les Français," Jan. 25.

Central America:
The United States and Central America, by H. Marchand, "Questions Diplomatiques," Jan. 16.

Finland:
Russia and Finland, by J. Daugny, "Nouvelle Rev," Jan. 1.

France (see also Navies):
Relations between the Senate and the Chamber of Deputies, by Yves Guyot, "Contemp. Rev," Feb.
National Anxiety, by V. Bérard, "Rev. de Paris," Jan. 15.
The Financial Oligarchy, by Lysis, "Grande Rev," Jan. 25.
Legislation concerning Alcohol in France, by H. R. Savary, "Rev. de Paris," Jan. 1.
The French Bishops and the Education Problem, by Marquis de Chambrun, "Dublin Rev," Jan.
The Church and the School, by G. Compayré, "La Revue," Jan. 15.
How to Abrogate the Falloux Law, by Universitaire, "La Revue," Jan. 15.
Against Colonial Parliamentary Representation, by J. Harmand, "Rev. pour les Français," Jan. 25.

Germany and Prussia (see also Navies):
Electoral Reform in Prussia, by Dr. J. Bloch, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Jan. 13.
The Teaching of the Prussian Landtag Elections of 1908 for Social Democrats, by Dr. Leo Arens, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Jan. 27.
Prussia and Electoral Reform, by K. Leuthner, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Jan. 27.
An Object Lesson in German Plans, by Y, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.
Germany, England, and the United States, by Dr. W. Weber, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Jan.

Greece:
Renaissance or Revolution? by Spencer Campbell, "Fortnightly Rev," Feb.

India:
The Forces behind the Unrest, by B. C. Pal, "Contemp. Rev," Feb.
The Rise of the Native, "Qrly. Rev," Jan.
The Press Law, by Sir A. Fraser, "Nineteenth Cent," Feb.
India and the Opium Traffic, by D. A. Barker, "Econ. Rev," Jan.

Italy:
The New Ministry, by Raqueni, "Nouvelle Rev," Jan. 15.
Italian Nationalism, by M. Muret, "Questions Diplomatiques," Jan. 16.

Japan:
The Statesmanship of Ito, by W. E. Griffis, "North Amer. Rev," Jan.
Japan's Ambition, by A. M. Knapp, "Atlantic Mthly," Jan.

Persia:
Modern Ideas in Persia, by Alyscandry, "Nouvelle Rev," Jan. 1.

Russia (see also Finland):
French Loans, by Lysis, "Grande Rev," Jan. 25.

Spain:
The Ferrer Case, by H. Belloc, "Dublin Rev," Jan.

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Switzerland:
Democracy in Switzerland, "Qrly. Rev," Jan

Turkey:
The Situation in South-West Asia, by A. Wirth, "Nord und Süd," Jan. 1.

United States:
The Enforcement of Law, by T. Roosevelt, "Forum," Jan.
Germany, England, and the United States, by W. Weber, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Jan.

Stray Notes from the Magazines.

PERCY TARRANT, painter of children, is the subject of a beautifully illustrated sketch containing many of his pictures of children in sunshine and snow, contributed to the *Royal Magazine* by Katherine Chaldes.

* * *

THE Jubilee of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary supplies the occasion for a fifty years' retrospect in the *Review and Expositor* for January of progress in Church history, Old Testament and New Testament research, and practical theology, and those who want a compact summary of the period would do well to consult this quarterly.

* * *

IN *The Quest*, Professor Rendel Harris describes again how he discovered the Odes of Solomon, an early Judæo-Christian hymn-book, amongst a pile of stained and worn paper leaves, containing what seemed to be a psalter in the Syriac language. The Odes, he says, open a window into the Christianity of the first century.

* * *

BY intensive railroading Mr. Charles F. Speare, writing in the *American Review of Reviews*, means the formation of giant freight locomotives such as the Mallet engines, which weigh from 200 to 300 tons, are 100 feet long, and cost 25,000 dollars, but will pay for themselves in a year and a half. Similarly, the cars are being increased in capacity, the roads themselves are improved in bearing power, the trains are lengthened, and consequently much economy is introduced.

* * *

Two very interesting social sketches add to the attractions of *Cassell's* for February. Elizabeth Stuart describes at length the great social experiment made by Messrs. J. and J. Colman at Carrow. It is a description of all the methods pursued to develop the employees—men and women—mentally and physically, to secure their friendly interest in the firm, to make labour troubles impossible, and to provide for their sickness and old age. The Romance of the Commercial Travellers and their schools at Pinner is recounted by Mr. Ernest H. Rann.

THE charm of Damascus is beautifully described by Mr. Robert Hichens in the *Century Magazine*. He says:—

> It is the city of shade, of waters, of marble minarets, and of roses. But it is also the great city of the desert. From the sacred mountain it looks like an exquisite mirage, and it is near to the mirage. Its spell is the spell of the desert and the spell of the oasis.

* * *

THE Duke of Argyll writes, with illustrations, in *London*, on Priceless Tapestry. He tells how dealers keep track of precious furniture and tapestry by watching the sales. To hang the walls with gold would be almost as inexpensive as to hang them with tapestry. Yet, very often of old, some of the now irrecoverable tapestries were cut up into strips to line travelling trunks, or to assist in packing. Occasionally they have been cut up into lengths for window curtains. Beautiful pieces, full of colour, action and life, were worked to record the battles of John Churchill, Duke of Marlborough, and a full set of these was given to each of his ten generals. Very few of them can be traced.

* * *

IN the *Church Quarterly Review* for January Rev. Thomas Hannan, Scottish Episcopalian, gives his view of the re-union problem, and concludes by asking for a large and representative conference of Presbyterians and Episcopalians, still better a grand conference of the Bishops and other leaders of the Church of England with the leaders of the Nonconformist bodies. Rev. H. H. B. Ayles argues for the reign of Jotham as being the date of Deuteronomy. Rev. W. O. E. Oesterley discusses the geography of Jerusalem, and concludes that the sites of Calvary and of the Holy Sepulchre cannot be fixed with any approach to certainty. Rev. W. H. Frere treats of the significance of Lollardy and the Reformation movement. He considers the mysterious and hidden movement of the peoples, called the Reformation, was in a sense as mysterious as those early migrations of savage peoples which altered the face of Europe.

* * *

St. Martin's-le-Grand, a magazine which seeks to make the postal service conscious of itself, its antiquities, its history, its romance, and its value for mankind, continues its beneficent course. The January number gives a report of the speeches made at the unveiling of the Postal Union monument at Berne in October last. There is an account of the Natal Telegraph Corps on active service, at Cetewayo's grave; reminiscences of telegraph service in days gone by, with a story and picture of the first Master of the Post, Sir Bryan Tuke, who is represented more or less in the embrace of a skeleton! There is an account of adventures in Russia in search of telegraph poles. There are pictures from the art competition of the officers at St. Martin's-le-Grand. There is a portrait of Sir Matthew Nathan, Secretary to the Post Office.

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THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

CHIOZZA-KEATING'S POWDER FOR PROTECTIONIST ANTI-PATRIOTS.*

IF a dozen years ago anyone had ventured to assert that a great English Minister and a powerful English party would deliberately set to work year after year to discredit John Bull as a business man and manufacturer, to hold up his commerce to ridicule and contempt, to gloat publicly over the decay of his energies and the decrepitude of his industries, there would have been a unanimous chorus of protest from all parties that such a thing was unthinkable. Even Little Englanders could not be so traitorous as to decry their own country in the markets of the world. Each Minister and every party confronted with such a prophecy would have exclaimed in turn, "Is thy servant a dog that he should do this thing?" And their indignation would have been perfectly sincere. To crab your own countrymen who are competing for business in the world's marts, to hoist signals of distress, to fill the air with lamentations concerning the hopeless incapacity of John Bull to hold his own even in his own home market—these offences really seemed too gross to be imputed to the most reckless of our anti-patriots. But a strange thing, an incredible thing, happened.

Photograph by [*Russell and Sons.*

Mr. L. G. Chiozza Money.

THE NEW ANTI-PATRIOTS.

The party whose insolence and conceit had plunged us into a disastrous war no sooner realised how utterly they had failed to secure the support of the majority of their countrymen than they began a policy of deliberate vilification of English manufactures, English industry, English business, the like of which had never been seen or heard of before in the whole history of the world. And the great defamer of his country's trade, the Chief Calumniator and Slanderer-in-Chief of John Bull's business capacity, was Mr. Chamberlain! The man who, intoxicated with a sense of the greatness, the grandeur, and the glories of Empire, had plunged into war, now endeavoured to divert the attention of the world from the fiasco of his campaigns in Africa by a sensational exposure of the shortcomings of his own countrymen and their utter inability to hold their own in the markets of the world. Mr. Chamberlain, Jingo Orator-in-Ordinary to the Empire, became Traducer-in-General of British business. Up and down he walked on the pavement in front of John Bull's Shop, crying with sepulchral voice, "Stinking fish! Stinking fish!" Never was there so abominable an exhibition of anti-patriotism. It was not the fish that stank, but the reputation of Mr. Chamberlain and his party.

CRABBING BRITISH TRADE.

Since the return of Mr. Chamberlain from South Africa, where he for the first time realised the utter failure of Milner's war, down to the present day, the whole energy of the Jingo Press has been devoted to discrediting British business and British goods. They have been almost as zealous in aspersing the good name and fame of British manufacturers and British workmen as they were previously in the more congenial task of devastating South Africa. The Tariff Reformers from first to last have rung the changes upon false statements as to the ruin of British industries, on exaggerations of all our weaknesses, and on piteously pitiful entreaties for the hoisting of the white flag of Protection, which would inform the world that we, who had once commanded the markets of the world, could no longer keep our home market against our foreign competitors. It is difficult to say which was more contemptible, the brazen-faced lying of those who knew the facts or the drivelling cowardice of those who, without inquiry, accepted the alarmist fables and clamoured for surrender. The harm that these gentry have done to British trade is considerable; but fortunately British trade is as tough as were the Boers, and our

* "Money's Fiscal Dictionary, 1910." (Methuen. 5s.)

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Jingoes have, with all their worst intentions, made as little impression on one as upon the others. But it was not their fault that they did not crush the Boers or destroy the credit of John Bull; they did their best, or their worst, in both of these directions, and they abjectly failed. Insomuch, however, as it was in their heart to do both of these great crimes, they deserve to be adjudged as guilty as if their felonious designs had been crowned with complete success.

TRADUCING JOHN BULL.

It cannot be too clearly understood or too constantly repeated that the Jingoes, always the worst enemies of the Empire, are, as Tariff Reformers, the most pestilent traducers of the business capacity and trading genius of Great Britain with whom John Bull has ever had to contend. They have spread abroad throughout the world the falsehood that the heart of the Empire was sick; that the natural strength of our people was giving out; that John Bull was played out, and that the ancient energy and pious confidence of our people had perished from our midst. When the Colonial editors came to England two years ago nothing gave them such surprise and delight as to discover the utter falsity of the whole abominable legend of British senility and decay, first invented by Mr. Chamberlain and subsequently diligently propagated in all the papers of the party. If there be anything in New Thought or Christian Science, few things could have been more detrimental to British prosperity than setting in motion such innumerable bad-thought currents, all tending to distrust and despair. All the Colonial preferences in the world could not make up for the weakening of the Colonial tie which would naturally ensue from a conviction that the Mother Country was in her dotage and could no longer hold the Free Trade fort against the world.

A PINCH OF KEATING'S POWDER.

These rats and renegades, who have crabbed their country in the assumed interests of their party, and have done their best to ruin John Bull's business in order that they may get their dirty fingers into his well-lined pockets, are infinitely more deserving of the accusation of treason than any of those whom they denounced as Pro-Boers and traitors because they protested against an unjust, an unnecessary, and an insane war. For they pose as being ultra-patriots. It is in the name of the Empire that they slander their country and they pose as patriotic heroes when they are playing the part of perfidious cut-throats. We are getting heartily sick of them and their jeremiads, and we heartily welcome Mr. Chiozza Money's "Fiscal Dictionary" as an invaluable compendium of authentic facts and good sense, rendered easily accessible to all who are troubled by the Cassandra chorus of the Tariff Reformers. Therefore I have called his book "Chiozza-Keating's Powder for Protectionist Anti-Patriots." Open its covers, and on every page you will come upon some striking fact, some telling argument, which if applied to the sophistries of the Tariff Reformer will cause them to shrivel up and die, even as die the noxious vermin treated with a pinch of the original Keating's powder.

THE MOTHER FALLACY.

Take, for instance, the original source and teeming mother of all these winged plagues of Tariff Reform fallacies, the Protectionist delusion that the Balance of Trade is against us when imports exceed exports. From this monstrous delusion are born almost all the noxious fables for which Mr. Chiozza Money provides his effective Keating's Powder. He deals with the Balance of Trade heresy simply, calmly, and without a trace of temper other than a sort of a mild compassion for those who are so puzzle-headed as to persuade themselves that if A gives B half-a-crown for a shilling, the balance of exchange is against B. It is indeed difficult to argue seriously with such people. But the rooted belief that if Great Britain imports £650,000,000 and exports £520,000,000 we are doing £130,000,000 less business than the foreigner, and are therefore losing £130,000,000 per annum instead of gaining that sum, seems to be proof against even Mr. Chiozza Money's clear statement.

THE BALANCE OF TRADE.

If the reader has not got his ideas clear on this subject, let him stop and think. Until he has got sufficient clarity of perception to master the fact that the balance of trade is and always must be in favour of, and not against, the nation that imports more than she exports, he will never be able to master even the A B C of international trade.

The origin of this widespread delusion is to be found in the misleading analogy which confounds imports and exports with the business done by two competing shops. If one tradesman delivers yearly £1,000 worth of goods while another only delivers £500 worth, it is obvious that one is doing twice as much business as the other. But that is because the comparison is between two tradesmen's total annual deliveries of goods to a number of miscellaneous customers. If instead of this these tradesmen have only done business with each other, even the veriest dolt on the dunce's stool could see that if one shop sends goods worth £1,000 in exchange to another shop for goods only worth £500, it is the latter and not the former who would be growing richer hand over hand.

THE A B C OF THE MATTER.

It is worth the reader's while to pause in order to be quite sure that he has grasped the truth of this very simple but fundamental proposition. Nations pay for their imports by their exports. If the imports exceed the exports, the excess represents profit from one source and another accruing to the nation that receives goods greater in value than those it sends out. As Great Britain constantly imports

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more than a hundred millions sterling of goods per annum more than she exports, she is growing richer by that amount every year instead of poorer. For the excess of the value of imports over exports, instead of being a drain upon our resources, is exactly the opposite. It is the great source of our wealth. For it represents the freights of our ships, the cost of insurance, the interest on capital invested abroad, and many other profits.

A CASE IN POINT.

When Sir Robert Stout was in England last Christmas he met a number of Tariff Reformers who were wringing their hands in misery over what they called the adverse balance of trade. "Gentlemen," said Sir Robert, "if this really distresses you, there is one simple method by which New Zealand could give you some slight but immediate relief. We export to you goods to the value of several millions which represent the interest due to you by us for money which we borrowed from British investors. Now, if you really believe what you say as to the balance of trade being against us, you ought to rejoice if New Zealand stopped paying the interest on her debt. That will suit us first class, but I hardly think that holders of New Zealand stock in England will regard such repudiation as changing the balance of trade to their advantage."

According to these puzzle-headed praters, who confuse a public even less instructed than themselves by their jeremiads about the excess of imports over exports, it would seem it would enrich the nation if we made no profit on our foreign trade, if the money invested oversea returned no interest, and if our ships earned no freight. For it is these things which swell the excess of imports over exports.

"But," gasps the honest but bamboozled inquirer, "can it really be true that what the Tariff Reformers declare is a balance against us is really a balance in our favour? The excess is profit-made money? It seems too good news to be true." My poor bewildered friend, it is true—so obviously and manifestly true that if you will but give it five minutes' consideration you will perceive that it is as clear and plain as the sun at noonday.

MR. SEDDON'S "GOLDEN SOVEREIGNS."

"But," he objects, "I always thought that the excess of imports over exports had to be paid for in gold. Did not Mr. Seddon speak about the millions of golden sovereigns which had to be sent abroad to pay that adverse balance?"

Mr. Seddon did make that famous remark, which is invaluable because it reveals the basic blunder of these Protectionist sophists. Instead of accepting the truth that we pay for our imports by our exports, and that the balance over represents profits on freight, services, interest on capital, and the like, which come into our pockets, they imagine that we have to take out of our pockets as many golden sovereigns as the difference between exports and imports, and send them out of the country to the foreigner. The only way to drive this ridiculous delusion out of the heads of the public is to point out that, as a matter of fact, we do not export these golden sovereigns, have never exported these golden sovereigns, and, as a matter of fact, have not sufficient golden sovereigns in the country, if we wished to export them, to pay what the Tariff Reformer regards as the balance against us, but which is in reality a balance in our favour. So far from gold in sovereigns or in bars being sent out of the country year by year to the tune of a hundred millions and over, we regularly import year by year more gold than we export. In 1907, for instance, we imported seventy-three million pounds worth of gold and silver and exported sixty-eight million pounds. Yet in that year the excess of imports over exports was more than one hundred and twenty million pounds.

If the Tariff Reformers had been right we ought to have sent abroad 120 millions of golden sovereigns. Instead of doing this, we actually imported 5 millions more golden sovereigns than we exported.

A PERSONAL REMINISCENCE.

I am labouring this point because I remember being confused by Protectionist assertions when I was a lad in my teens, and I have never ceased to be grateful to a certain Conservative solicitor—J. J. Brittain by name—who, in a letter to the editor of the *Newcastle Journal*, pointed out the fact that there was no such drain of gold as the Protectionists asserted, that the exports and imports of the precious metals are included every year in the statistics of our foreign trade, and that, in short, the bottom was knocked out of the Protectionist craft. If these few plain-spoken paragraphs render a similar service to any reader, that I received from Mr. Brittain's letter in the sixties, they will not have been written in vain.

(F.O.B.) AND (C.I.F.).

Mr. Chiozza Money—whose absence from the new Parliament we all deplore—points out, with his customary lucidity, the difference denoted by the mystic letters (f.o.b.) and (c.i.f.). All exports are f.o.b.; all imports are c.i.f. F.o.b. stand for "free on board"; they indicate the value of goods finally delivered into the vessel's hold that is to take them to their destination. But the value of imports is always returned (c.i.f.), or "cost insurance and freight inclusive." This is inevitable, because exports are valued at the port of departure, while imports are valued at the port of arrival. This works out so that if you compare all the imports into all the principal countries of the world with all the exports from the same countries, there is shown to be an excess of the declared value of imports over exports amounting to nearly 250 millions on £2,000 millions exports.

THE 12½ PER CENT. DIFFERENCE.

Now it is obvious that if you take all the exports of all the world and compare them with all the imports of all the world, there is no increase possible in the

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quantities of goods in transit. After allowing for loss by shipwreck, exactly the same quantity of goods is imported as is exported. But when these goods are valued at the port of entry they show a rise in value of 12½ per cent., which represents the difference in the cost of an article f.o.b. and c.i.f. Who then gets the difference? The men who own the ships and who do the insurance. As we own the greatest number of ships we get most of this increased value, and it is because we earn it, and millions of it, our Tariff Reformers are discontented.

A TEST QUESTION.

We put it to the candid reader, what possible respect can be due to men who are so hopelessly puzzled as not to be able to see a truth such as this? Remember, it is on this fundamental proposition that the whole jerry-built edifice of Tariff Reform is reared. If anyone wishes to discuss Tariff Reform with you, ask him whether the balance of trade is for us or against us when our imports exceed our exports. If he says against us, make up your mind at once that it will be as sensible to discuss political economy with him as it would be to discuss arithmetic with an idiot who was quite sure that two and two made five.

THE CASE OF COCOA.

I have somewhat laboured that point, because that is the *fons et origo mali* of the Protectionist fallacy. But Mr. Chiozza Money's book is full of arguments which deal in deadly fashion with multitudes of other noxious insects for whom this Keating's powder is much needed. You can hardly turn over a page without coming upon some brisk, energetic, argumentative home-thrust. Take, for instance, his method of dealing with the Protection inadvertently given to British manufacturers of cocoa by charging 2d. per lb. on prepared cocoa, as against 1d. per lb. on raw cocoa. This difference was not designed to protect the manufacture, but merely to equalise the rate, in the belief that there was a loss of fifty per cent. in weight in the process of manufacture. The loss is not so great, and a fractional part of a penny is an overcharge. Mr. Chiozza Money admits this as a regrettable accident, and then turns the tables upon the advocates of Protection by contrasting the figures as to imports and exports of manufactured cocoa in Protected England and in Free Trade Holland. The latter exports exceed the former by nearly five to one.

GOOD KING COAL.

Another very interesting point made by Mr. Money relates to coal. Coal, he maintains, is Good King Coal still. The industry must go to coal, not coal to the industry. America, Great Britain, and Germany produce 82 per cent. of the coal of the world, therefore their prosperity is greatest, and no fiscal policy can do more than modify favourably or unfavourably the advantages of the possession of that inestimable treasure, which is the secret of national wealth and industrial supremacy.

OUR INCREASING WEALTH.

The facts and figures which Mr. Money gives as to the growth of our national income, the immense extent of our national trade, are invaluable if only as a reference of unquestionable authenticity. Here, for instance, is one little nugget of a fact which strikes me in the eye as I turn over the pages. I became an editor in 1871. In that year the total profits of all schedules of the Income Tax were 51½ millions. Last year they stood at 1040 millions. In the short duration of my journalistic life the profits assessed under the Income Tax have almost exactly doubled! Yet I do not remember a single year in the whole of that period in which the Cassandra chorus of pessimists was not croaking about the way in which we were being impoverished by the drain of capital abroad, the export of golden sovereigns and all the rest of the drivel with which the constituencies have been flooded last month.

A SUGGESTION.

Mr. Chiozza Money's observations about Germany and the secret of her growing prosperity are eminently sane and judicious. It would be a good thing if none of our newly elected M.P.'s were to be allowed to take their seats until they had passed satisfactorily an examination in Mr. Money's Fiscal Dictionary. If His Majesty were to withhold Writs of Summons from all peers who had not also satisfied Royal Examiners that they had read and digested every page of this dictionary, the House of Lords would be reduced to manageable proportions, and those who survived would at least be able to detect the absurdity of the fallacies upon which Tariff Reformers rely. Especially would I commend to these legislative students the admirable chapter on Protection, and Protection or Socialism, the Revenue from Protection. They are models of lucid exposition. So also is the section on Unemployment. But if I begin enumerating excellences I shall never have done. So I bring this most inadequate notice of a really first-class book to a close with a final expression of gratitude to the distinguished author, who, I sincerely hope, will soon find his way back into the Imperial Parliament.

How far race suicide is advancing in America may be inferred from the fact that among the many causes for the decrease in the ministry which Mr. C. T. Brady adduces in the *American Review of Reviews*, he puts in the first place this: that in the class in which the larger part of the membership of the Church is to be found there is a shocking and alarming decrease in the number of children springing therefrom. The ministry of the Church comes from the class which produces the fewest children. The decreased number of children in the Episcopal Church, the Church of the rich and cultured, is an obvious fact. Presbyterian and Congregational Churches have the same melancholy tale to tell.

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THE REVIEW'S BOOKSHOP.

DR. HORTON'S "GREAT ISSUES."

Dr. R. F. Horton presents an interesting mirror of his fascinating personality, his facile mind, and his amiable religious feeling in *Great Issues* (Fisher Unwin. 420 pp. 7s. 6d. net). Excepting for a bitter anti-Catholic bias, the book is so full of the genial charm that will accommodate itself to any mind as to make the reader miss those accents of authority and certitude which belong to the essence of religion. For example, his first chapter deals with myths. Of course the story of the Fall in the Garden of Eden is a myth, yet "it is more accurate than the most careful analysis which ethics can offer." But what if the whole story of Christ is a myth? Well, argues Dr. Horton, would it not be the duty of mankind to take the truth that it conveys and to live on it? But it is not a myth. Yet as a statement of fact it has the myth's wonderful power of conveying "truth embodied in a tale." Dealing with Religion, he declares that "the Churches seem to be dying, but Christianity is living. The Person of Jesus Christ is Christianity."

The chapter headed Morality, after a quite unnecessary serving up of the *chronique scandaleuse* of the Papacy, insists on the inseparableness of Christian morality from Christian religion, and draws the portrait of the late Henry Drummond as the finished picture of a Christian. Politics he finds to be the application of a man's religion to the life of the State, and after indicating how closely administration and legislation affect the life of our brother-men to-day, he says that a Christian who shirks his political obligations is not only a traitor to the State, but to his Master. He then lays down certain admitted principles of politics :—1. The good of the whole community is to be the aim of all laws and governments. 2. The wealth of a country consists in its manhood, and not in its property. 3. Equality of opportunity. 4. The will of the people must be the ultimate authority in government and legislation. 5. The trend towards international law, the formation of the United States of Europe. All that he has said on politics Dr. Horton sees illustrated in one man—William Ewart Gladstone.

The essay on Socialism will expose the author to much criticism. He point-blank denies Sir William Harcourt's saying, "We are all Socialists now," and declares that none of us are Socialists, not even the Socialists themselves. The first rebellion in the Socialists' State would be moved by Mr. Hyndman. Strictly speaking, the Primrose League is the only Socialistic organisation in the country! Socialism is properly, he says, a religion rather than a polity, and it depends on the dogma, "One is your Father, even God, and all ye are brethren." He defines Socialism as the application of our religion to industrial organisation and to State life. Pure Christianity is a Socialism of very distinct though unusual type. It is the only secure principle of industrial organisation. But whether this fundamental principle can be best worked out by what is called State Socialism is a question which remains unsettled. The nationalisation of land he describes as a chimera. The socialisation of capital and means of production is conceivably possible, but, as nearly realised by the great Trusts, is offensive even to Socialism. A more limited application of Socialism to municipalities and even agricultural districts may be desirable and possible. Socialistic proposals must be considered dispassionately: the Socialistic principle itself must be and obviously is right. So we end the essay which stated that none of us are Socialists by finding that at least Dr. Horton is a Socialist.

The chapter on Philosophy, again, reveals the charm of Dr. Horton's accommodating temper. Convinced of the truth of the Christian religion, he is willing to accept any philosophy that will help him to feel that his faith is rational. He naturally objects to Haeckel, whose Monism rules out religion altogether. He is doubtful whether Hegelianism is not a narcotic rather than a stimulus to religion. He shows a very strong inclination to fall in love with Pragmatism. "The starting-point of our theology," says Dr. Horton, "is the immanent God." But the fact of sin saves us from sinking into Pantheism. Our advance is arrested, or we become Christian.

The permanent value of the book will be its reflection of the transitional period in faith and morals of which the writer himself is a brilliant embodiment.

AN AMERICAN BIOGRAPHY.

Susan Warner, by Anna Warner (G. Putnam. 10s. 6d.). Even the present generation, which knows little of these two sisters, once so famous, and has never read Elizabeth Wetherell's "Wide, Wide World" and its successors, will surely relish this strangely touching story of their struggles and experiences—typical to a certain extent of an American *Mayflower* family in the earlier part of the last century. The few words of the preface introduce the family history, for one ancestor fought at Hastings, and another at Agincourt. Then comes the earlier life of the sisters and their parents in its luxurious elegance. Later on the hard times, the sudden idea of writing a story, the search for a publisher—oddly reminiscent of Charlotte Brontë's similar search—sidelights on the war between North and South, mixed with cleaning, cooking, and churning, until the reader is sent back to their stories for more intimate particulars, for it can be plainly seen that into those stories the sisters have woven much of their own experience and all of their own feelings and thoughts. Susan died in the winter of 1884-5, and henceforward Anna pursued her way

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alone. That religion was a part of their everyday life goes without saying, and the fact that their writing was often done before the family was ready for breakfast was a testimony to their steadfast belief that the books were written for God and inspired by Him. The photographs are valuable adjuncts, but, alas! there is no index. One interesting point is that the same publishing firm which came to Susan's help so long ago is publishing this volume.

BOOKS WHICH STIR THOUGHT.

The Promise of American Life, by Herbert Croly (Macmillan Company, New York. 8s. 6d. net). A generation has passed since Walt Whitman's prophetic "Democratic Vistas" gave Englishmen an insight into the problems being worked out by destiny in the United States of America—a nation in the making. Mr. Croly's masterly survey brings us to the conclusion that the law of cohesion has already welded the mixed elements into a nation compact in ideas if not in ideals. Whitman insisted on the need for *literati* to lead America towards her goal. From a different standpoint, but by somewhat similar reasoning, Mr. Croly looks to the coming of some "democratic evangelist" to bring real salvation to the American citizen. We commend the chapter "Nationality and Democracy in England" to every young Englishman; 8s. 6d. is a long price for a short purse, but even at the cost of some sacrifice we would strongly urge the student of social and political economics to make the investment. A complete understanding between the several sections of the English-speaking world is essential to the cause of progress. This book helps us on the road.

Practical Housing, by J. S. Nettlefold (Fisher Unwin. 1s. net). We must have patience; perhaps ere long the public will awake. Certainly John Bull owes it to himself to do a little solid thinking about the "Homes" of the people. (Once more Germany leads the way.) Mr. Nettlefold's experience and common sense can be recommended as a complete antidote to the phlegmatic ignorance of the average Britisher, whose cheery optimism and gross carelessness have converted our slums into gilt-edged securities.

The People's Progress: A Study of the Facts of National Wealth, with some Answers to Socialists, by Frank Ireson, M.A. (Murray. 2s. 6d.). This book will be of real service to all those who see in Socialism "the enemy." That Socialists require answering is a slight advance from the academic *non possumus* of the superior person—not that Socialists will be satisfied with the special pleading of Mr. Ireson. On page 137 we read that the Consumer is the real master of commerce, and not the Capitalist. This is hardly polite to the American trusts.

There is no brighter, more vivid, and more sympathetic observer of the realities of human life and character than Mr. Charles Morley, of the *Pall Mall Magazine*, formerly of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. The nephew of Lord Morley is not unworthy of the name he bears and of the man of letters to whom he is close of kin. His "Studies in the Board Schools of London" was the best work of its kind. Of his new work, *London at Prayer* (Smith, Elder and Co.), no higher praise can be given than that it is worthy of its predecessor.

The Evolution of the Child-Mind, by Mary Higgs (Froebel Society. 1s.). A plea for the Best, this little book should cause a power of thinking, even though it will only be read by one here and one there. Had we a writer who could do for man himself what Bellamy did for man's mechanisms in "Looking Backward," then one would realise the far-reaching possibilities of the ideals sketched by Miss Higgs. If there are parents who care or teachers who trouble, they will read this book.

RECENT FICTION.

Master John, by Shan Bullock (T. Werner Laurie. 6s.), is good reading for all, but especially for those who care to know something of Irish ways, thoughts and manners of making love. Each character is a cameo. Only in Ireland could such pathetic or comically terrible things take place, and only an Irish man could tell them so wittily and so simply.

Ever since the success of "Anna Lombard," the lady who writes under the *nom de plume* of "Victoria Cross" has commanded a public of her own, to whom her personality has been naturally an object of considerable curiosity. In her new novel, *The Eternal Fires* (Werner Laurie. 6s.), her many readers will find a portrait of "Victoria Cross" as a coloured frontispiece. The picture will be eagerly scrutinised to see if there is any satisfactory explanation as to how such a girl should write such books—books which have secured for her a niche among modern novel writers. In "The Eternal Fires" she has based upon the original idea of carrying her heroine into the abode of the gods, and there wedding her to Apollo, afterwards making her return to earth, to find that she is destined to be an immortal, since from the embrace of the god a child is born. The bride of Apollo, on returning to earth, carries with her the promise that any man who dares to kiss her will die on the spot. As she becomes radiantly beautiful, and yet, being very poor, has to earn her living as an artist's model (only for her head and shoulders) she is naturally exposed to numerous temptations. Her fidelity to her Olympian bridegroom remains unshaken, which is not surprising, seeing that no one could kiss her and live. Knowing that she is perfectly safe, and caring nothing about her own reputation, she finally consents to purchase an annuity of £[illegible] for her child, pretending to pass as the mistress of a millionaire, who takes her on his yacht. The [illegible] warned that it would be death to touch her, his passion overwhelms his judgment; he attempts to kiss [illegible]

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and is smitten dead by a thunderbolt, which also sets the yacht on fire, and through the flames of the burning vessel the heroine passes as on a funeral pyre to the arms of her celestial spouse. An original story certainly, but its very originality will repel many of those who devour only too greedily "Victoria Cross's" rambles in the Venusburg.

White Walls, by Max Pemberton (Ward, Lock. 6s.). Dramatic in the extreme, the author will fail us unless later on he gives the installation of Ulusia and Jura and their work amongst the salt miners. For possibly owing to its first publication as a serial we have less of character than incident, and only begin to get interested in the two chief actors towards the end of the story. The descriptions of the salt mine in Galicia and the fortress of Jajee, in Bosnia, are word-painted to perfection.

The Anger of Olivia, by Thomas Cobb (Mills and Boon. 6s.). Olivia's mother was never married, but has brought up her daughter in ignorance of the fact. An old friend meets her after many years, falls in love with Olivia, but is forbidden by her mother to tell the truth, she having told her daughter an extraordinary lie about the father's death at sea in the attempt to save another man. When the girl finds out she is mad and shamed. However, she gets over her rage, marries her lover, and the mother marries her betrayer, who comes back a rich man. The writing is light and the characterisation good, but there is no moralising.

King Edward Intervenes, by Arabella Kenealy (Long. 6s.), is a clever, piquant, and sensational story. The plot turns upon the passionate love of a barbaric Grand Duke for his wife, who is beautiful, wayward, and cruel; and is complicated by the introduction into his own social life of the divorced first wife of a county magnate. Trafford, his wife, and Cherry have reality, even if Cherry's charms are somewhat exaggerated. The introduction of the King gives occasion for some clever by-play, at which His Majesty will probably be indulgent enough to laugh, so long as the experiment is not repeated.

A Daughter in Judgment, by Edith A. Gibbs (Long. 6s.). The authoress opens with a tragedy, starts a daughter upon a revengeful path, and creates some exciting difficulties. The novel is not high art, but it has a romantic setting, and the spiritual presence of the gentle mother as a guide and comforter to her musician son is simply and naturally described.

A Wardour Street Idyll, by Sophie Cole (Mills and Boon. 6s.). A clever and artistic story, in which the characters are grouped around the presentment of a selfish and abnormal woman who leaves her husband, taking with her their child, in order to become an authoress, feeling, she says, that the ruin of her husband's life has been just a preparation for her art. Theodore Saxton, always searching for his child, buys a curio business, and his assistant, a clever, high-bred woman of thirty, with a bright, healthy character, and her pleasant friends, are a good foil for the unwomanly wife, Olivia. The story has the further interest that among the *habitués* of Olivia's flat the imaginative may easily find suggestions of living people.

Garryowen: a Romance of a Racehorse, by H. de Vere Stacpoole (Unwin. 6s.) We anticipate disappointment by saying that while the writer has fallen into a very humdrum world, he has made the best of the materials to hand. Irish folk and Irish manners have always an appreciative audience on this side of St. George's Channel—if your Irishman be not too serious, and Mr. Stacpoole is too experienced to make that fatal mistake.

The Marriage of Lord Verriner, by Mrs. Colquhoun Grant (John Long. 6s.). Lady Valerie's wanderings in the Dordogne are interestingly described, and so are the adventures of her nephews—one of whom marries a little American girl and then loses her. Her guardian persuades Daphne that she has never really been married; marries her, steals her fortune, and then would probably have "put her out of the way," only Lady Valerie meets her. One of her nephews carries her off to safety, and finally the obnoxious guardian is killed on the railway. It is just an amusing "shocker." Nothing more.

A Red-handed Saint, by Olive Katherine Parr (R. and I. Washbourne. 3s. 6d.) A story said to be founded on fact. It describes how a murderess became a saint, and lived with and died for the most vile—not to atone, but from adoring love of God and in expiation. The prison visits of the helpers are pathetic and interesting. All are Roman Catholics, one or two go into convents, and there is a certain amount of discussion—in short, all is described from a Catholic point of view.

Joanna Southcott.

EVERYONE has heard the name of Joanna Southcott, but few know anything about her. She was a kind of eighteenth-century Mrs. Eddy born before her due time, who wrote nine volumes, in which, as in Mrs. Eddy's famous book, the Bible is said to be explained, fresh light being thrown on every page. When she was sixty-four years of age she was told by her small still voice that she was to have a son born from on high. The evidence as to what did or did not take place is contained, together with much other strange and amazing matter, in *The Expresses No. 1 and No. 2*, which Alice Seymour has compiled from the life and writings of this wonderful prophetess, who is declared to be no impostor, but the veritable mother of the Shiloh. The books are published at 4s. 6d. each by Simpkin, Marshall and Co. It is consolatory to learn on this high authority that this is the last century for the world under the dominion of evil. The ten years of judgment preceding the coming of the Lord to reign on the earth began in 1904.

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Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, ETC.

Old Testament History and Literature. B. H. Alford ..... (Longman) net 5/0
The Law and the Prophets. C. Du Pontet .....(Macmillan) net 8/6
Church Unity. C. A. Briggs.....(Longman) net 10/6
Social Relationship in the Light of Christianity. Dr. W. E. Chadwick .....(Longman) net 5/0
Antoinette Bourignon, Quietest. A. R. MacEwen ..... (Hodder) net 3/6
Recollections. Washington Gladden .....(Constable) net 7/6
Aspects of the Hebrew Genius. Edited by L. Simon ..... (Routledge) net 2/6
Space and Spirit. R. A. Kennedy.....(Knight) net 1/6
Mors Janua Vitæ. H. A. Dallas .....(Rider) net 2/6
Book of Opening the Mouth. E. A. W. Budge. 2 vols. ..... (Kegan Paul) each net 6/0
Book of the Dead. E. A. W. Budge. 3 vols ..... (Kegan Paul) each net 6/0
The Liturgy of Funerary Offerings .....(Kegan Paul) net 4/0

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL.

Studies in the Teaching of History. M. W. Keatinge ..... (Black) net 4/6
Historical Essays. J. F. Rhodes.....(Macmillan) net 9/0
The Strength of England. J. W. Welsford.....(Longman) net 5/0
Liberty and Authority. Lord Hugh Cecil ..... (Arnold) 2/6
Ancient and Modern Imperialism. Lord Cromer (Murray) net 2/6
The Asquith Parliament, 1906-9. C. T. King ..... (Hutchinson) net 5/0
Lord Tweedmouth .....(Constable) net 5/0
The Reality of War. Major S. L. Murray.....(Rees) net 2/6
Hampton Court. Julia Cartwright .....(Wells, Gardner) net 2/6
A Queen at Bay (Christina and Don Carlos). E. B. d'Auvergne ... (Hutchinson) net 16/0
Travels in Spain. P. S. Marden .....(Constable) net 10/6
The Indian National Congress .....(Luzac) 5/0
Sir Syed Ahmed Khan. Major-Gen. G. F. T. Graham..... (Hodder) net 5/0
Egypt and the Egyptians. Rev. J. O. Bevan .....(Allen) net 5/0
Labrador. W. T. Grenfell.....(Macmillan) net 10/0
The American People. A. Maurice Low.....(Unwin) net 8/6

SOCIOLOGY.

Money's Fiscal Dictionary. L. G. Chiozza Money ..... (Methuen) net 5/0
India and the Tariff Problem. H. B. Lees Smith ..... (Constable) net 3/6
The People's Progress. F. Ireson.....(Murray) 2/6
Adventures in Socialism. A. Cullen.....(Black) net 7/6
The Promise of American Life H. Croly .....(Macmillan) net 8/6
Practical Housing. J. S. Nettlefold .....(Unwin) net 2/0

REFERENCE BOOKS.

Thom's Official Directory, 1910 .....(Thom, Dublin) 21/0
Whitaker's Peerage, 1910 .....(Whitaker)
Medical Directory, 1910 .....(Churchill) net 14/0
Catholic Directory, 1910 .....(Burns and Oates) net 1/6

ART, MUSIC.

Manet and the French Impressionists. T. Duret ..... (Richards) net 12/6
A Book of Operas. H. E. Krehbiel .....(Macmillan) net 7/6
Hymns Ancient and Modern.....(Clowes) net 12/6

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, ESSAYS.

History of English Poetry. W. J. Courthope. Vol. VI..... (Macmillan) net 10/0
The Stage Cyclopædia of Plays. R. Clarence ...(*Stage* Office) 10/6
Plays, Acting, and Music. Arthur Symons .....(Constable) net 6/0
Tales from Tasso, etc. G. Grinnell-Milne .....(Nutt) net 10/6
The Autobiography. Anna R. Barr.....(Constable) net 7/6
Journals of Ralph Waldo Emerson. E. Waldo Emerson and Waldo Emerson Forbes. 2 vols. .....(Constable) net each 6/0
Things Worth Thinking About. T. G. Tucker...(Walter Scott) 3/6
Forty Years Ago and After. Archdeacon J. G. Tetley ..... (Unwin) net 6/0
Brummell Again. Cosmo Hamilton .....(Mills and Boon) 6/0

DRAMAS, POEMS.

Dionysius the Areopagite. (Drama.) A. W. Langlands ..... (Stock) net 3/0
The Promised Land. (Drama.) E. Carpenter..... (Sonnenschein) net 2/6
Poems written in Early Youth. George Meredith ..... (Constable) net 6/0
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A Faëry Flute. (Poems.) Henry Simpson .....(Burleigh) net 2/6
Lesser Lyrics. Constance E. Jones.....(Nisbet) net 2/0
Poems. Percy MacKaye.....(Macmillan) net 5/0

SCIENCE, NATURAL HISTORY.

The Evolution of Worlds. Percival Lowell .....(Macmillan) net 10/6
Darwinism and Human Life. J. A. Thomson.....(Melrose) net 5/0
Preventable Diseases. Woods Hutchinson .....(Constable) net 6/0
Food-Inspection. H. A. MacEwen .....(Blackie) net 5/0
Hygiene of School Life. R. H. Crowley .....(Methuen) net 3/6
Mammals of Somaliland. R. E. Drake-Brockman ...(Hurst) net 12/6
Birds of Kent. N. F. Ticehurst .....(Witherby) net 21/0
Travel and Sport in Turkestan. Capt. J. N. Price Wood ..... (Chapman) net 15/0
Ski-ing. W. R. Rickmers.....(Unwin) net 4/0

NOVELS.

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Buckrose, J. E. A Golden Straw .....(Mills and Boon) 6/0
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Cole, Sophie. A Wardour Street Idyll .....(Mills and Boon) 6/0
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Nicholson, Meredith. The Lords of High Decision..... (Gay and Hancock) 6/0
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Pemberton, Max. White Walls.....(Ward, Lock) 6/0
Smith, Ellen Ada. The Busybody .....(Long) 6/0
Stacpoole, H. de Vere. Garryowen.....(Unwin) 6/0
Warden, Florence. The Matheson Money.....(Long) 6/0
Whishaw, F. The Caxborough Scandal .....(White) 6/0
White, F. M. The Sundial .....(Ward, Lock) 6/0
Wynne, May. A Blot on the Scutcheon .....(Mills and Boon) 6/0

The Prince of Destiny, by Sarath Kumar Ghose (London. Rebman, Limited). I asked an Indian Nationalist journalistic friend to give me his impression of this book, which he admits is in a way a fascinating romance by an evidently gifted writer. But he proceeds to say that "it is no picture of Indian life 'from the inside.' On the contrary, it is rather a study in degeneration and mental and moral atavism, the fruit of that hybrid education, neither really English nor truly Indian, for which British rule in India is responsible. The writer's knowledge of the contemporary life and thought of his country is limited to the class given to aping European ways and manners. He paints the Hindu priesthood after the model of the political priesthood of mediæval Europe. No Hindu subject kisses the hands of his Sovereign, nor do Hindu children kiss the feet of their parents. Hindu maidens are not so unmaidenly as to come and live by themselves in the house of bachelor friends of their brothers, or reveal their passion obtrusively to their lovers. Hindu priests, unlike the Roman Pope, do not issue bulls of excommunication against people; it is society and caste-brotherhood which exercise this right in India. To that large class of the readers of fiction, mostly of a neurotic temperament, with whom the unfamiliar is synonymous with the romantic, this story will have some fascination; but as a portraiture of real Indian life I cannot commend it as authentic."

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DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR JANUARY.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Jan. 1.—Dr. Ludwig Mond (subject to the life interest of his wife) bequeathed by his will £50,000 to the Royal Society of London, and the same amount to the Heidelberg University, for Natural Science research ... A collision occurred in a fog in the Irish Sea between the Australian liner *Ayrshire* and the steamer *Arcadian*, which sank; twelve men were drowned ... The Greek Military League demanded the retirement of the Minister of the Interior, which was complied with. The Greek crisis then ended.

Photograph by] [*Haines.*

Mr. Stanhope A. Forbes.

The well-known painter who has been elected a Royal Academician.

Jan. 3.—The Prime Minister addressed a meeting at Haddington on the reconstruction of the Army by Mr. Haldane, the adequacy of the Navy, and the necessity of Free Trade to this country ... The Duke of Fife presented the burgh of Banff with the collection of arms and antiquities belonging to Duff House, which he presented to the burgh some years ago ... An Imperial order was published giving the control of the Russian Army to the Minister of War ... The centenary of Byron's arrival in Greece was celebrated by the Greeks ... A Court dinner was given at Rome in honour of Hakki Bey on his departure to become Grand Vizier of Turkey.

Jan. 4.—Mr. Balfour spoke at Hanley, on Tariff Reform; Mr. Asquith at Brighton, on the policy of the Government; and Mr. Lloyd George at St. Pancras, on the Peers ... Dr. de Lukacs was appointed Premier of Hungary ... Mr. Morgan and his associates acquired the controlling interest in the Morton and Fifth Avenue Trust Companies ... The Governor, Sir George S. Clarke, opened the first meeting of the enlarged Legislative Council of Bombay ... Lord Desart was appointed one of the four British members of the permanent International Court of Arbitration at the Hague in place of the late Lord Selby ... M. Delagrange, a famous French aviator, was killed by an accident to his monoplane near Bordeaux.

Jan. 5.—Lord Lansdowne spoke in Liverpool in defence of the House of Lords; Lord Rosebery advised electors to vote against the Government, and Mr. Churchill at Dundee spoke of the benefit derived from capital invested abroad ... The Clyde Navigation Trust arranged plans for a new graving dock on the Clyde 1,020 feet long and 110 feet wide, capable of holding the largest battleship ... Mrs. Harriman presented 10,000 acres of land to New York for a public park, and further offered £200,000 to buy the land between the property and the River Hudson ... A large number of arrests were made in connection with the murder of Mr. Jackson at Nasik ... Lord Kitchener arrived in Sydney, N.S.W.

Jan. 6.—Election speeches were made by Mr. Asquith at Bath, Mr. Lloyd George at Peckham, Mr. Balfour at Ipswich, Mr. Churchill at Dundee, and others ... Sir Wilfrid Laurier, at Toronto, said Canada would build her own Navy and do it in her own way ... The missing receipt for the jewels of the ex-Sultan of Morocco having been found, the jewels pawned in Paris were not sold, but redeemed ... Three Poona Brahmins, clerks in the Public Works Department, were arrested in connection with the murder of Mr. Jackson ... A fire took place at the Greek Royal Palace.

Jan. 7.—Mr. Taft's Special Message was submitted to the United States Congress ... Lord Strathcona contributed £5,000 in aid of the emergency typhoid hospital in Montreal.

Jan. 8.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer addressed a great meeting at Plymouth on the Budget; other speeches on the crisis were made by Mr. Churchill and Sir E. Grey, Mr. Burns, Mr. Austen Chamberlain, and Mr. John Redmond ... The Turkish Government protested to the four protecting Powers against the action of the Cretan Government in deciding that officials shall take the oath to the King of Greece.

Jan. 10.—Parliament was dissolved by Royal Proclamation ... Mr. Asquith in East Fife and Mr. Balfour at Aberdeen spoke on Tariff Reform ... A Franco-American Committee was formed in Paris ... M. Venezelo, the prominent Cretan politician, arrived in Athens.

Jan. 11.—The Prime Minister spoke at Ipswich, Mr. Balfour at Glasgow, and Lord Rosebery supported Mr. Harold Cox's candidature for Preston ... Dr. de Lukacs resigned the Hungarian Premiership; Count Kuen Hedervary was appointed in his stead ... The Khedive concluded his pilgrimage to the holy places, and arrived at Medina to worship at the Prophet's tomb ... The Emperor William opened the Prussian Diet ... Both Chambers of the French Parliament resumed work ... The Government agreed to make a grant of £10,000 a year for five years towards the experimental pioneer work of the British Cotton Growers' Association.

Jan. 12.—The Prime Minister spoke at Salisbury, Mr. Balfour at York, and Mr. Lloyd George at Wolverhampton ... A large official gathering attended the funeral of the policeman who was killed in Paris by an Apache ... A new Turkish Cabinet was arranged ... The new Hungarian Prime Minister was promised the support of the Old Liberal Party ... The Emperor William was presented with a golden medal and an address from the Hudson-Fulton Celebration Committee, which referred to the many ties uniting Germany to the United States.

Jan. 13.—The Prime Minister spoke at Bradford on the fiscal and constitutional issues ... Lord Derby accepted the presidency of the British Cotton Growers' Association ... The text of the Bill for the Reform of French Judicial Procedure was published in Paris ... All sections of the Russian Press concur in disapproval of the American proposals for the neutralisation of the Manchurian railways ... The Tibetans sent a petition to the Emperor of China, praying him to take steps to remove the causes of their discontent ... A special *Gazette* announced that the sections of Act 6 of 1907, preventing seditious meetings, will be extended to Madras, Bombay, Bengal, the Punjab, the Central and the United Provinces.

Jan. 14.—The General Election began with three unopposed returns ... The President of the Local Government Board appointed three lady inspectors for the maternity wards, nurseries, infirmaries, and nursing arrangements in the Poor Law institutions ... The French Chamber began a discussion on the Education Estimates ... President Taft sent a Special Message to Congress on the conservation of the public domains of the country ... The Board of Education published a Blue-book with the Medical Report of the inspection of school-children, which showed satisfactory results.

Jan. 15.—Polling took place in many of the boroughs ... The Board of Trade issued the *Labour Gazette*, which contains

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a review of the state of employment and wages during 1909 ... Serious floods occurred in the North of New South Wales, with great damage to property.

Jan. 17.—It was announced that the Empress of Russia was seriously ill ... The French Chamber considered how best to control the State schools ... The Swedish Riksdag was opened by King Gustav ... The German Government issued a White-book on the Morocco mining question ... Ten Sepoys were arrested in Calcutta charged with bringing suspected persons into the line without leave.

Jan. 18.—The Spanish Government has agreed with England, France, and Germany on the question of the Mannesmann Mining Concession in Morocco, which they declared illegal.

Jan. 19.—The portrait of Dr. Driver, Regius Professor of Hebrew, painted by Mr. Briton Riviere, was presented to him at Oxford by the Vice-Chancellor on behalf of the subscribers ... Mr. G. McL. Brown was appointed European manager of the Canadian Pacific Railway in succession to the late Mr. Barker ... The Turkish Parliament House at Constantinople was burnt down.

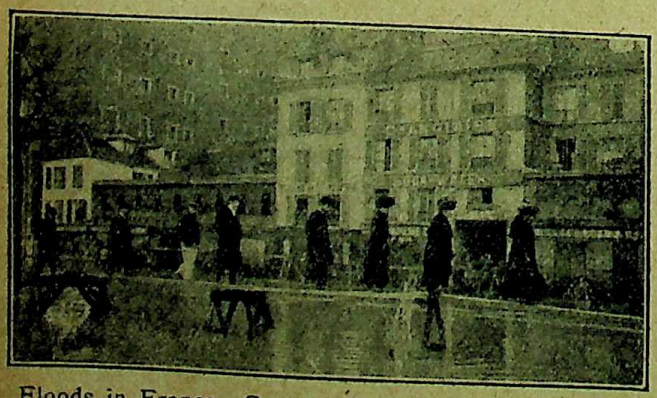
Jan. 20.—Captain Viaud (Pierre Loti) was placed on the reserve list of the French Navy ... M. Paulhan made wonderful flights in his aeroplane at the Los Angeles aviation meeting.

Jan. 21.—The new comet was distinctly observed at the Galway University Observatory ... Russia and Japan rejected Mr. Knox's proposal to neutralise the Manchurian railways ... Three firms in New York were suspended for being concerned in the manipulation of the Hosking coal and iron stock.

Jan. 22.—Mr. Haldane resumed his election campaign, having recovered from his recent illness ... Great floods occurred in France. The Seine continued rising. Paris partly under water ... A railway disaster occurred on the Canadian Pacific Railway; about fifty were killed or drowned and nearly seventy injured.

Jan. 24.—The Council of the Royal Geographical Society decided to give a special gold medal to Commander Peary and a silver replica to Captain Bartlett ... Sham-ul-Alam, an Indian police officer, who played a large part in unearthing the Manicktolla conspiracy, was shot dead in the High Court of Calcutta by a young Bengali ... The French floods increased, half the country being under water ... Hakki Pasha, the Grand Vizier, made his first statement in the Turkish Chamber. A vote of confidence was passed in his Government ... Count Khuen Hedervary's cabinet was received with noisy hostility in the Hungarian Parliament.

Jan. 25.—Lord Minto made an important speech at the first meeting of the enlarged Imperial Legislative Council in Calcutta ... The exhibition of eighteenth century French Masters at Berlin was opened by the Emperor William; in the evening the Emperor was present at a reception at the French Embassy ... Sir Ernest Shackleton lectured at St. Petersburg before an audience of 2,000 persons ... The Seine continued to rise; nearly twenty feet of water was registered at the Pont Royal ... The Khedive returned to Cairo ... Two million people in the United States were reported as having decided to eat no meat, as a protest against the Meat Trust.



Floods in France: Crossing the Street in Grenelle.

Jan. 26.—The Newfoundland Legislature met ... The floods in France attained the proportions of a national disaster ... King Haakon opened the Norwegian Storthing ... A special committee of the German Reichstag decided against the commercial treaty with Portugal.

Jan. 27.—Mr. Asquith arrived in London ... The Norwegian Cabinet resigned ... The new premises of the Russo-British Chamber of Commerce were opened in St. Petersburg ... Another Greek crisis began owing to the opposition of the Military League towards M. Theotokes and M. Ralli.

Jan. 28.—The election of Scottish representative peers took place in Edinburgh ... Prince Henry of Prussia was promoted to the honorary rank of an Admiral in the British Fleet ... The Emperor of Germany's birthday was celebrated ... The Seine continued to rise; the level reached over thirty feet ... The boycott of meat in the United States extended to Canada ... The Hungarian Government was defeated ... The destroyer *Eden* was badly damaged at Dover in a gale; the crew of fifty-three officers and men were rescued.

Jan. 29.—The King and Queen each gave £1,000 to the Paris Flood Mansion House Fund, and the Prince of Wales £500 ... The Paris floods began to subside ... The London to Brighton express train was wrecked when passing through Stoats Nest Station; seven persons were killed and many seriously injured ... A British expedition which landed on the coast of Persia captured a large quantity of rifles and ammunition.

Jan. 31.—The King of Greece agreed to the Convocation of the National Assembly; M. Dragoumis formed a Cabinet ... The Emperor of Austria contributed £1,000 to the sufferers from the Paris floods.

OBITUARY.

Jan. 1.—Sir E. Leader Williams (designer of the Manchester Ship Canal), 81.

Jan. 4.—Bishop Awdry (late of South Tokio), 67 ... Mr. D. Ogden Mills (American financier), 84 ... Sir Frederick M. Darley (Chief Justice of New South Wales), 79 ... M. Delagrange (famous aviator, France).

Jan. 6.—Sir Lloyd Wise, 64.

Jan. 7.—Rev. M. P. Baxter (founder and proprietor of the *Christian Herald*), 75 ... Mr. Waters (founder of the International Bible Reading Association).

Jan. 8.—Cardinal Satolli (Rome), 70.

Jan. 15.—Mr. Archer Baker (European Manager of the Canadian Pacific Railway), 64.

Jan. 18.—M. Delyannis (Greek Minister in Paris), 62.

Jan. 20.—General Sir Thomas Wright, 84 ... Sir Henry Burke, Bart., 50.

Jan. 23.—Dr. Blunt (Bishop Suffragan of Hull), 76.

Jan. 25.—Mr. H. J. Lubbock, 71.

Jan. 27.—Mr. John Cory, 82.

Jan. 29.—M. Edouard Rod (French novelist), 53.

Jan. 31.—Dr. John Dowden, D.D., Episcopal Bishop of Edinburgh, 69.

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LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

THE *Revue Universitaire* has a note upon the "Assistantes étrangères" which is interesting from many points of view. The French professors, it appears, have not been sufficiently consulted by the Government as to the arrangements, and so the International Congress of the Professors of Modern Languages have expressed their desire that—" 1st. The institution of 'assistants' should be extended to all the Lycées and Colleges for boys and girls. 2nd. That the professor should have authority to direct and control the assistant. 3rd. That the assistant should not be attached to the same school longer than two years, and that their material advantages should be improved." It is curious that whilst we in England are somewhat lessening the number of *au pair* positions, in France the tendency is to increase them, *but under Government control*, after the fashion of pupil teachers in the primary schools. Moreover, in France there are far more travelling scholarships than with us. Just lately an anonymous donor has allotted thirty thousand francs a year for "bourses," of which there will be ten value £120 each, open to men or women who are studying law, medicine, or education.

Modern Language Teaching for December contains the Report of the Joint Committee on Grammatical Terminology. It is, of course, impossible to give here a *résumé* of a Report in which each word has its own place and value. Teachers, educational journals, and individuals have all been pressing for years for reform in this direction. At present the unnecessary perplexities and difficulties which confront pupils (who have to study their mother tongue and other languages simultaneously) are, on account of the diverging rules of the different grammarians, abominable, and are made worse by the fact that the teacher of one language frequently undoes the work accomplished by the teacher of another. The next step, after the Committee receives a mandate from teachers, will be the preparation of a text-book of authoritative definitions, and then for a time unfortunate examinees will be in as bad a case as ever until all the grammars come into line.

ESPERANTO.

Some amusing letters have come to hand, in which the writers suppose that Esperanto is quite dead because our meetings are not reported in the daily Press. The Congress at Barcelona got a bare mention except in the *Westminster Gazette*, the *Chronicle*, and the *Evening News;* but we are very much alive for all that. Some papers, such as the *Penny Illustrated* and *Nursing Notes*, are giving a regular series of lessons. The *Commonwealth* has a small but regular section, and many of the country papers have notices in Esperanto. In France the newspapers are well awake to the trend of affairs, and in Germany also, for the phenomenal increase of the groups in Germany is too extraordinary to be passed over in silence. Where in December, 1903, only one group was registered, there are now 222, and more in course of formation, and of these a large proportion have teachers or rectors of schools as their presidents.

But the increased number of adherents is not the only sign of success. In a circular signed by twenty-four of the clergy of the United Kingdom, headed by the Bishop of Jarrow, after stating that Esperanto has now been abundantly tested; that its aim at the brotherly drawing together of the nations is eminently a splendid one; that missionaries are advocating it, etc.; the senders call upon their clerical brethren to examine the question seriously, and to bring before their people the value of this international language. Further, the British and Scottish Foreign Bible Societies are co-operating with a view of bringing about the publication of an Esperanto version of the Bible.

The "Official Review of the International Society for the Promotion of Commercial Instruction" has just issued a notice in Esperanto, requesting its readers to state whether they desire the publication of a regular *résumé* in Esperanto of the contents of the Review.

The third British Congress will take place this year in Cheltenham during May 14th, 15th, and 16th (Whitsuntide), and the organiser, Archibald Kenyon, hopes that many friends will arrange to take holiday then. That part of England is both charming and interesting, and the excursions will be many. The Mayor will help in every way, and the Town Hall is placed at the disposal of the Congress.

The Blind Society is arranging a special Esperanto Braille Lending Library, and donations of Braille Esperanto books, or money to buy them, will be thankfully received by Miss H. E. Boord, 8, Stanley Gardens, W.

Another valuable translation has been added to the Esperanto Library. Stevenson belongs not to England alone, but to the world, and Messrs. Mann and Morrison have translated his "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," without detracting from the charm of the original, whilst its price, 1s., is certainly not prohibitive.

May I remind those readers who have not yet decided about Esperanto, and also those who are often called upon to give reasons for their belief, that Dr. Zamenhof's own little treatise, "The Problem of an International Language," can be obtained at this office for 6d., and is a regular magazine of weapons. The English version is by Mr. Wackrill.

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To my Helpers: Greeting!

MY DEAR FRIENDS,—To those of you who reside within the limits of the United Kingdom I extend my hearty thanks for the way in which you responded to my appeal for the interrogation of candidates at the late General Election. I sympathise with you in the difficulty many of you experienced in extracting definite answers from gentlemen whose great object in many cases was to evade making any definite statement upon any specific subject. The usual resource of a candidate is to refer the inquirer to an Election Address which, however, may usually be scanned in vain for any clear utterance on the topics set forth in our queries.

Take as a signal illustration of this the difficulty experienced in pinning Mr. Balfour to a definite declaration in favour of a standard of naval strength twice as great as that of the next strongest European Power. In the House of Commons he almost adopted it; but before the electors he walked round and round the subject, and succeeded in his usual artful fashion in avoiding any explicit declaration on the point.

The Election is now over; but another looms in the near future. Might I ask you, as the Service for this month, to send me as soon and as concisely as you can your own opinion, and that of one other man or woman whose judgment you value, on the following questions:—

(1) How far was the Constitutional issue of Peers *v.* People the dominant issue at the election in your constituency?

(2) What would you expect would be the result of another appeal to the country in midsummer against the refusal of the Peers to accept any limitation of their power?

I sincerely hope that there may not be a second General Election this year, but I should like very much to know how such a prospect is regarded by Liberals and by Conservatives.

May I also ask you to bring the Helpers' Association and its objects before the attention of any friend interested in our Fivefold Ideal.

I reprint below the revised statement of the objects and methods of the Association, and shall be glad to forward any reader copies of the same if he could use them in enlisting fresh Helpers and Associates.

I am, with many thanks and fresh hope for the future,—Yours truly, W. T. STEAD.

The Association of the Readers of the "Review of Reviews."

The Members of this Association, having as their motto, The Union of all who Love in the Service of all who Suffer, are pledged to work with the Editor for the realisation of the following Fivefold Ideal:—

1. International brotherhood on the basis of justice and national freedom, manifesting itself in universal *entente cordiale*, Anglo-American reunion, intercolonial intimacy and helpful sympathy with subject-races; and international arbitration.
2. The Reunion of all Religions on the twofold basis of the Union of all who Love in the Service of all who Suffer, and the scientific investigation of the law of God as revealed in the material and spiritual world.
3. The recognition of the Humanity and Citizenship of Woman, embodied in the saying, Whatsoever ye would that woman should do unto you do ye even so unto her.
4. The Improvement of the Condition of the People by endeavouring to realise everywhere the best results achieved anywhere.
5. The quickening and inspiration of Life by the promotion of reading, physical training, open-air games, and the study and practice of music and the drama.

The members of this Association consist of:—

1. HELPERS who are enrolled as accredited representatives of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS in their own localities and undertake definite duties—

(*a*) To ascertain the names of those in their district who are by position and character the most influential and at the same time the most in sympathy with the general aims of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

(*b*) To do what in them lies to carry out the Helpers' Service indicated from month to month in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, provided they are in agreement with the same. *If unable to undertake it, a postcard should be sent to the Editor to that effect.*

2. SPECIAL HELPERS.—Those Members who cannot for various reasons undertake the appointed Services, but who act as the representatives of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS for some particular cause, or society, or country.

3. ASSOCIATES.—Readers of the REVIEW of REVIEWS to whom appeal for information and co-operation can be made from time to time with the certainty of a sympathetic response.

4. REGULAR READERS, who register themselves as such, and so enable the Editor, Helpers, and Associates to know those upon whose sympathy they can rely in any particular district in which action is to be taken.

The ideal of the whole organisation is that the editor should know and be in close touch with one Helper, or *alter ego*, in every district in the country, and that each of these Helpers should be so well informed as to the persons and circumstances of his locality as to be able to send a postcard or a cutting from the REVIEW to the man or woman in his own district who is the right person to be approached upon each of the heads of Service mentioned under each of the Five Ideals. If we had but one correspondent in every constituency, to say nothing of every town, who realised the immense impetus that such concerted co-operative effort could give to all good causes, and who would put his soul into the task, this ideal campaign for realising the Five Ideals might be brought within the range of practical politics. Will you volunteer for the task?

To W. T. STEAD, Editor REVIEW OF REVIEWS,
Bank Buildings, Kingsway, W.C.

I am in sympathy with the Fivefold Ideal (excepting No.....), and will be glad to co-operate with the Editor.

Please enrol me as a Helper for the district of.....
Special Helper for....., Associate or Reader (indicate which class you wish to be enrolled by striking out the other three).

I can use to advantage.....summaries of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS each month.

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—Surgeon-General Dr. Kerzl, of Vienna: "I have been using Sanatogen with splendid results and recommend it continually and everywhere because I am thoroughly convinced that it is an excellent food-tonic."

The Physician to H.M. The King of Italy.

—Dr. G. Quirico: "I have used Sanatogen with marked benefit in the case of weakly children, and in convalescence after long illnesses. I consider the preparation a most excellent tonic food."

The Physician to H.M. The King of Saxony.

—Surgeon-General Prof. Dr. Tillmanns: "I am, and shall always be, a great admirer of Sanatogen."

Physician to H.M. The King of Wurttemberg.

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The Physician to the Czar of Russia.

—Dr. Ferchmin: "My daughter, who was very nervous and anæmic, has been greatly benefited by the prolonged use of Sanatogen. Her appetite improved, her weight increased, and the colour of her skin becam healthier."

The Physician to the late Emperor Frederic.

—Professor Tobold, M.D.: "My experience points to the fact that patients suffering from nervous exhaustion after influenza, and who present the troublesome symptoms of Neurasthenia, by using Sanatogen in a comparatively short time regain strength and vitality."

The Physician to H.H. The Duke of Saxe-Coburg.

—Dr. Florschuetz, Coburg: "I have repeatedly proved the value of Sanatogen. Recently in particular, I had a case of a woman at the change of life. As she was very anæmic and nervous, I prescribed Sanatogen. Its beneficial effects could be observed after only 14 days' treatment, and its continued use entirely cured the woman within a few weeks."

Physician to H.M. The Queen Mother of Italy.

—Dr. E. Persichetti: "I have used Sanatogen in several cases of Neurasthenia, with the result that in every case the nervous symptoms were greatly diminished. I am convinced that Sanatogen is a valuable food-tonic to restore lost strength."

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FARMING,—A SCIENCE.

IF one were guided by the after-dinner talk of those who farm in a big way, the wonder is that there should be any dinner in existence to stimulate the conversation.

The writer has often received confidential advice that fifty acres spells bankruptcy. Well, so it might to the man who can farm one thousand acres of mixed land; but fortunately there are hundreds of men who are willing to risk their little capital on such ventures, and who pay their way without indulging in the luxurious grumbling of their more favoured competitors.

The Small Holdings Act has further demonstrated that there are thousands of men who expect to make a living on ten acres of land, and in most cases they will do it. The secret is not far to seek—personal work enforced by that independence which can only be induced by security of tenure.

Farmers and Small Holders both start with the same advantage: the laws of increase work impartially for both; but while this is true, it is found that the small man is subject to many handicaps not felt by his bigger rival.

A thousand acres may be very loosely farmed, and yet there is a paying margin, which even bad management cannot reduce in ordinary seasons. The small man is in a very different case. Ten acres, a poor market or season, and bad judgment, mean misery, a long wait for the next harvest, and all the spring expenses to be met. This combination has proved too much for many a man.

Experience teaches, and the majority of men have weighed well their chances, and made assurance doubly sure by putting by against a rainy day—such as were all too frequent in 1909 of moist memory.

While, therefore, it is clear that the two classes of cultivators are differently handicapped, the same problem is before both: What crop will give the best yield, so that one may make sure of the largest return for the outlay of time and money?

Equally important is the question of manure. The long-continued trials at the agricultural stations throughout the world have proved beyond question that heavy crops can only be secured by adding artificially those chemical constituents which have been extracted by previous cropping.

This seems natural enough to-day, but it is only in recent years that the lesson has been taken to heart by the too-economical farmer. This process of soil-exhaustion can only be delayed by adopting the method of crop rotation, such as a four course: mangolds, barley, clover, oats or wheat. This sequence is subject to any variation suggested by experience, but the most indispensable link in this chain is the clover.

Its importance has been recognised for a thousand years, but only recently has the whole truth been known. The clover, in common with every member of the *leguminosæ*, has the power of absorbing nitrogen from the air, and thus enriching the soil far in excess of its own particular needs. Here, then, we have Nature's own method of increasing the stores of plant food

Why this exception? How does it come about?—for, as we well know, nothing "happens." Pull up a clover plant, roots and all, and you will find numerous little whitish galls attached to the rootlets. These galls or nodules are the homes of myriads of bacteria, and the scientists, having subjected them to the closest scrutiny, can now tell us something of their habits.

When making up your profit and loss account you would hardly think it necessary to consult these infinitesimal atoms as to their part in the transaction, and yet that special stack of clover you have just valued at £100 owes its worth to these wonder-workers.

They do not figure on your wages-sheet, and yet they are the most industrious labourers in the field. It is not every pasture that will give a good yield of clover; but our good friend the scientist does not despair. He has succeeded in cultivating the denizens of the nodule of the healthy clover, and if before sowing your clover you sprinkle the seed with these bacteria, you have done your best to give the young plants a good start in life.

What is true of clover applies to peas, beans, tares, lucerne, and all the members of that wonderful family of legumes which are the farmer's best friends, whether in England or Australia.

Peas and beans both represent a sure and paying crop, even though both are specially subject to the mischances of weather. The simple precaution of dressing the seeds before planting with a bacterial culture will ensure a constant supply of necessary nitrogen to the plants. This advantage can be secured at a minimum outlay.

Not the least of the advantages attached to this method of seed treatment is the fact that no application or preparation months in advance is required, as is the case with the majority of fertilisers. There is time right up to the day of sowing, and if the seeds are actually in the ground, there is plenty of time to water the growing plants with the bacterial culture diluted with sufficient water to carry the bacteria to the roots of the crops.

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The English-Esperanto Dictionary. By Joseph Rhodes. Cloth, 576 pages. Price 5*s.* net.; by post, 5*s.* 4*d.*

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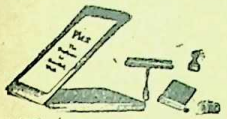

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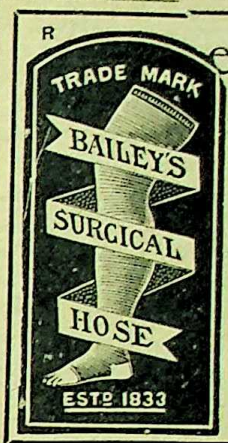

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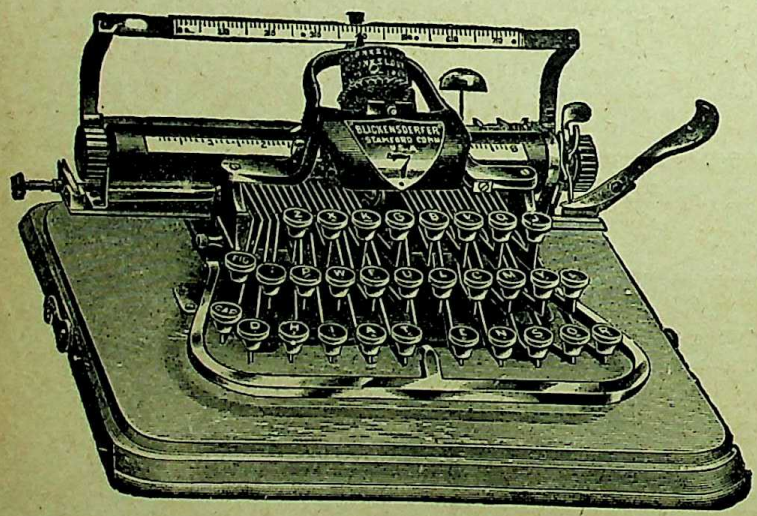

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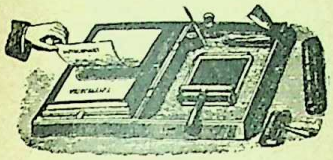

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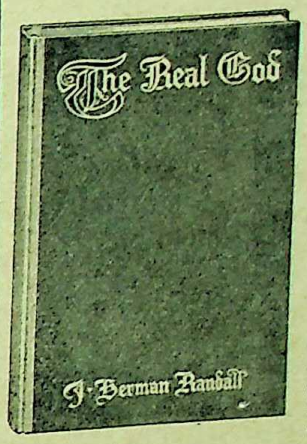

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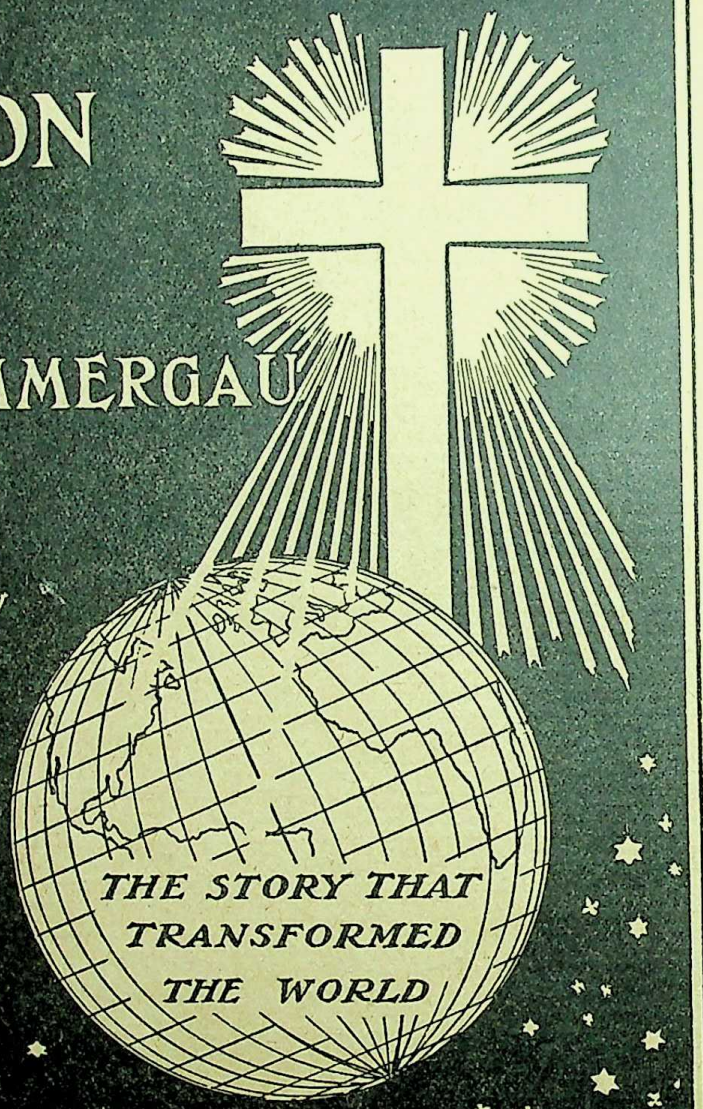

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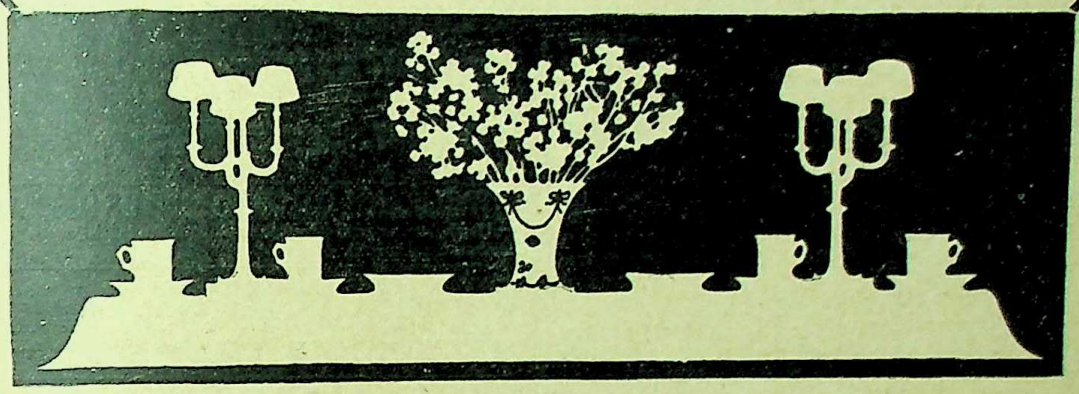

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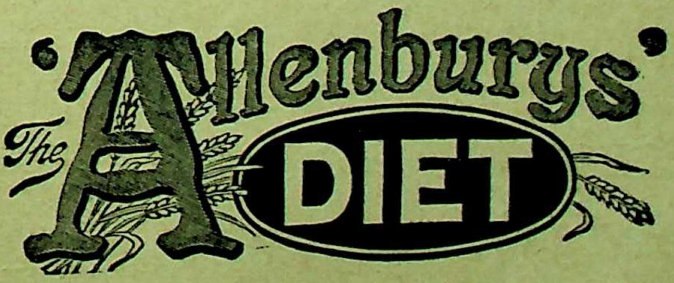

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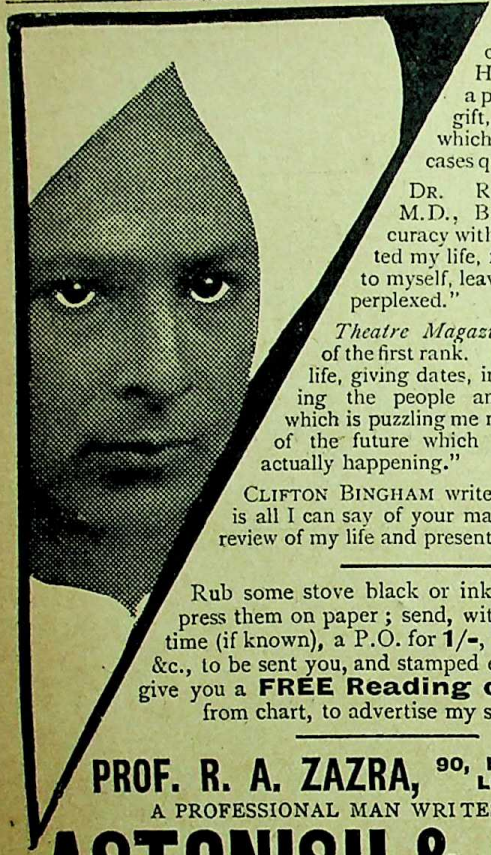

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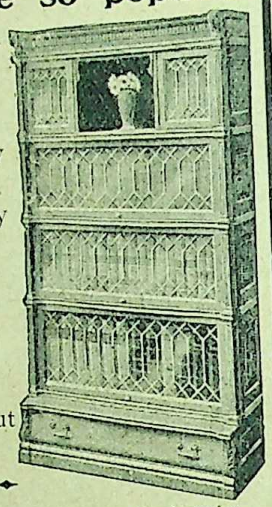

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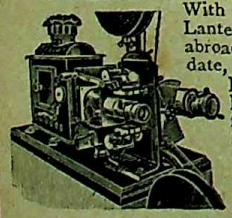

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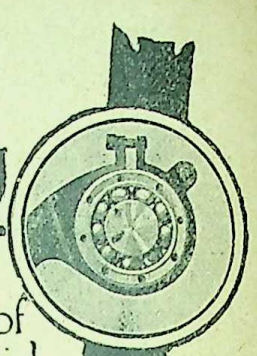

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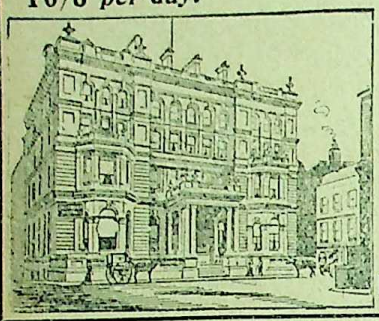

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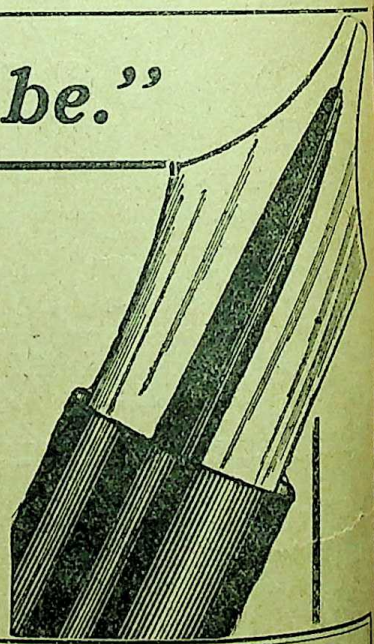

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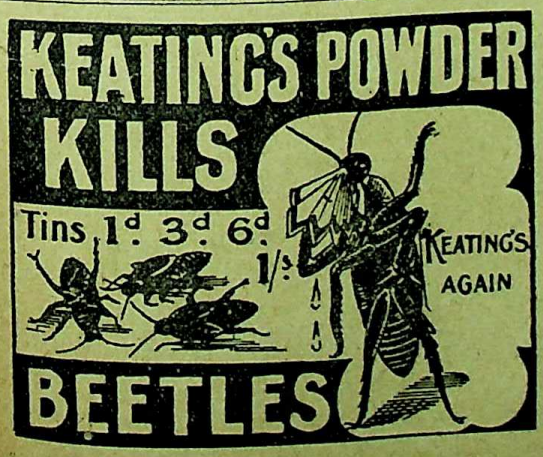

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CALENDAR

APRIL, 1910.							MAY, 1910.						
Sun.	—	3	10	17	24	—	Sun.	1	8	15	22	29	—
Mon.	—	4	11	18	25	—	Mon.	2	9	16	23	30	—
Tu.	—	5	12	19	26	—	Tu.	3	10	17	24	31	—
Wed.	—	6	13	20	27	—	Wed.	4	11	18	25	—	—
Thur.	—	7	14	21	28	—	Thur.	5	12	19	26	—	—
Fri.	1	8	15	22	29	—	Fri.	6	13	20	27	—	—
Sat.	2	9	16	23	30	—	Sat.	7	14	21	28	—	—

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Photograph by] [*Niederastroth.*

GERMAN EMPERORS OF THE FUTURE.

In the natural course of events, William II. will be succeeded by his eldest son, Prince William, and the Crown Prince by his eldest son, also Prince William. The Crown Prince was born in 1882, and his eldest son was born in July, 1906.

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No. 244. Vol. XLI.] [April, 1910.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, April 1st, 1910.

The Attack on the Veto.

Mr. Asquith on Easter Tuesday opened the attack upon the Lords' veto by moving his Resolutions, which are those of "C.-B." stiffened. They will have to be stiffened still more if they are really to draw the teeth of the Lords. Mr. Redmond's support was somewhat qualified by his indeterminate attitude about the Budget. But, as Mr. Winston Churchill pointed out, it is not by defeating the Budget, but by refusing Supply, that the House has the whip-hand over the Lords.

The Attitude of the Irish Party.

One of the great mistakes of last year's campaign was that no effort was made to show the Irish people the benefits which they would reap by the Budget. The enemy, prompt to avail themselves of the opportunity, repeated day by day the parrot-cry that the Budget imposed two millions extra taxation on Ireland. As a matter of fact, as Mr. Lloyd George pointed out, the Budget added less than half a million to the burden of Irish taxation, and provided for the payment to Ireland from the Imperial Exchequer of more than two millions. But this was never brought home to the Irish mind, with the result that Mr. O'Brien is raging against the Budget and Mr. Redmond fights shy of it. Mr. Redmond's ultimatum—no guarantees for the abolition of the veto, no Budget—seems to be based upon the mistake that the holding up of the Budget is a weapon against the Lords. As Mr. Asquith pointed out, the Budget is nothing of the kind. To cow the Peers, one thing, and only one thing, will avail, and that is to withhold Supply. The Commons can withhold Supply, and by so doing bring the whole machinery of the Administration to a standstill. But the rejection of the Budget when Supply has been voted merely compels the Government to borrow money instead of raising it by taxation. What Mr. Redmond ought to have said was: "No guarantees for abolishing the veto, no Supply." But if he is in earnest about the veto, he ought to pass the Budget of 1909-10 without the alteration of a comma, and then set himself to organise a House of Commons Party pledged to refuse Supply unless the Lords capitulate. The

By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

"The Blast of War."

KING HENRY (MR. ASQUITH): "Once more unto the breach, dear friends, once more!" . . .
FLUELLEN (MR. LLOYD GEORGE): "Up to the breach, you dogs! Avaunt, you cullions!"
—*King Henry the Fifth*, Act III.

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Labour Party would gladly join in such a policy. But if Mr. Redmond wrecks the Budget he justifies the Peers and turns out the Ministry.

The Attack on Representative Government.

The sky is clearing, and it is becoming every day more evident that we are in for a great, and it may be a life-and-death, struggle between Oligarchy and Democracy. When Lord Cromer definitely declared that the Peers must on no account surrender the control of the finances, we begin to see how serious is the aggression that is contemplated on the Democratic trenches. If the House of Commons loses the sole control of the finances, then the Peers not merely seize the key of the position, they become masters of the State, Lords not merely of Parliament, but of the Empire, and we may in future dispense with General Elections as costly futilities. Why should we trouble to vote for Members of Parliament when the Lords of Parliament can in a single evening nullify the whole labours of a Session? There is no longer any pretence that the Peers are only modestly desirous of ascertaining the orders of King Demos before hastening to execute his command. The wolf has thrown off the skin of the sheep and stands revealed in his true character. The Peers think that they are the best men to govern the country, and they intend to put their fortune to the touch to win or lose it all. There is not a conquest made by Democracy since the Reform Act which may not be lost if—and it is a great if—the Lords are allowed to seize the power of the purse. If that is not retained by the Commons all is lost. It is the key of the whole position.

Liberalism Not Up to Date.

The simple fact of the matter is that the Liberal Party is still under the influence of the ideas which prevailed from 1832 to 1892. It was regarded as common ground among men of almost all parties that the House of Lords would gradually sink into a condition of suspended animation, that its veto would go the way of the veto of the Crown. Macaulay, indeed, anticipated in the early thirties that its end was not far distant. But everything was changed after 1892. When, in 1893, they rejected the Home Rule Bill they boldly challenged, on ground of great vantage to themselves, the right of a newly-elected majority in the House of Commons to declare that it was the authentic expression of the will of the nation. The ground was well selected, for the Parliamentary majority was solely due to the Irish Nationalist vote. At any time, had the Irish members abstained, Mr. Gladstone would have been in a minority of forty, whereas if they had voted against him he would have been in a minority of one hundred and twenty. Constitutionally, however, Mr. Gladstone had his majority, and when the Peers rejected the Home Rule Bill he was strongly in favour of accepting their challenge and appealing to the country. He was over-ridden by his Cabinet, the challenge was not taken up, and at the next Election the country, voting upon many other things, returned a Conservative majority. From that moment the House of Lords considered that the country had decided the issue in its favour, and after that the Peers were neither to hold nor to bind. Where in former days they had moved with bated breath and whispering humbleness, they now trampled rough-shod over the House of Commons. This course of action on their part resulted in the last Parliament in the rejection of the Plural Voting Bill, of the Education Act, of the Licensing Act, and finally of the Budget. Matters then came to a head, but the democracy has not yet realised the gravity of the issue at stake. The Peers maintain that it is they rather than the Commons who have the right to govern the country. When two men ride on horseback one must ride behind. Until 1892 the House of Lords was content to take the back seat. It is so content no longer; it insists upon being regarded as the man who has the master hand upon the bridle-rein.

The Real Situation.

The victories achieved by the democracy in the last sixty years are no longer unchallenged, and we shall have much to do to hold our own. This transformation has not been realised by the rank and file of the Liberals. They are still living under the influence of the ideas from 1832 to 1892, and they cannot escape from the domination of that influence. Hence they cling to the veto, which would have been a perfectly right, natural, and logical course to take if the Peers had been as they were before 1892. But we are no longer face to face with the fate of a moribund aristocracy resigned to the inevitable and timorously waiting for its *coup de grâce;* we are dealing with an altogether different order of things. An aggressive oligarchy is now threatening the dearly-won triumphs of the people, and so long as they can command a majority of members returned by the English electorate they will simply laugh at the restrictions imposed by the veto even if the veto were passed, for they will at once insist upon regarding the statutory limitations upon their powers as equivalent to a mandate to exercise their powers to the uttermost extreme of that limit.

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Hence every Bill that they disliked would be rejected twice over in order to compel the House of Commons to pass it three times over their veto. The fact of the matter is, the situation has entirely changed. Since the Election of 1895, which appeared to condone the action of the Peers in rejecting the Home Rule Bill, there is a new spirit animating the Upper House, and much serious work will have to be done before that proud oligarchy is brought to its knees.

Lord Rosebery as a Reformer.

Lord Rosebery's speech introducing his Resolutions was an eloquent dissertation concerning the subject of Second Chambers which would have graced the pages of the *Quarterly Review*. As a contribution to political discussion it was, however, somewhat disappointing. The first half of it seemed to imply that the House of Lords was so good, so useful, and so admirable that we marvel he should wish to amend it. The second half was a denunciation of a Single Chamber system, which he persisted in confounding with the tolerated existence of the House of Lords after its teeth had been drawn and its claws had been clipped. For any practical suggestion for the construction of a new Upper Chamber we grope in vain. The only hint in a two hours' speech of what Lord Rosebery was driving at may be found in the following passage :—

> I do believe that this ancient and illustrious Assembly would derive new strength, new grace, new dignity by association with the corporations and county councils of this country formed into elective bodies very much on the French basis ; and I am bound to say that this representation, in my judgment, so far as it has any value, should form no inconsiderable proportion of this House.

This is the only glimmering rushlight afforded us as to his scheme for reforming the House of Lords.

Lord Morley's Reply.

Lord Morley's speech was much briefer than Lord Rosebery's, but rather more effective. The best thing in it was his remark recalling his "end 'em or mend 'em" speech, in which he rang the changes on homicide and suicide. He told the Peers, "You first of all commit homicide by slaying our Budget, and then proceed to commit suicide by denouncing yourselves as entirely unfit to have done the very thing that you did." Another interesting passage was that in which Lord Morley recalled what happened in 1894. After Lord Rosebery had made a speech against the House of Lords, a Cabinet Committee was appointed to consider the question :—

> When that Committee had sat for a considerable time the question was put how they were getting on, and it appeared that, though they had had considerable deliberation and frequent meetings, they had not yet settled the question whether they wanted to make this House stronger or weaker.

Photograph by] [*Halftones.*

Lord Rosebery goes down to move his Resolutions.

The worst of it is that the Government at this moment is in very much the same position as was the Cabinet Committee of 1894. Lord Morley is evidently on the side of a weak Second Chamber. To erect a strong efficient Upper House seems to him the taking back of electoral power from the representative House, which the persons concerned will assuredly not stand. The stronger and more efficient the Second House the more will the chances of friction be intensified.

Dolly Reforming Herself.

Lord Rosebery's Resolutions produced an interesting and most instructive debate, which enables us to see how impossible it is by any compromise to bridge the gulf that yawns between the Peers and the Commons. The British Empire was created in order to be ruled by the country gentleman, the peer, the squire, and the parson ; that is so manifestly in the order of Divine Providence that it is flat blasphemy to deny it. The House of Lords, so manifold are its perfections, and so admirable is it in all its ways, must have been let down in a sheet from Heaven like the cargo of clean and unclean animals of the Apostolic vision. As for any notion that it is in need of

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drastic radical reform—such a heresy has never entered into their heads. If necessary, as a concession to the spirit of the age, the more advanced Peers were willing to daub it here and there with a little democratic whitewash. But the hereditary Peers, and the hereditary Peers alone, must always remain masters of their own House and, therefore, so long as their veto lasts, masters of the executive and legislative power. If anyone wants to reform anything, let him try his hand on the House of Commons, an assembly which is manifestly decadent and entirely unfit alike by its constitution and its membership to stand between the wind and the nobility. This is, seriously speaking, not much of an exaggeration. It is rather a condensed paraphrase of all the speeches delivered in the House on Lord Rosebery's motion. How these noble Lords do fancy themselves! It is amusing, but in its way full of tragic pathos. The Peers ultimately passed Lord Rosebery's Resolution by 175 votes to 17. But the debate robbed the division of all its significance.

How to Deal with the Lords.

The acceptance by the House of Lords of Lord Rosebery's third Resolution affords Mr. Asquith with a basis for dealing decisively with the Peers if the next General Election should result in the return of a Liberal majority. The House of Lords has now solemnly declared that "the possession of a peerage should no longer of itself give a right to sit and vote in the House of Lords." The House of Commons before it is dissolved ought to concur in this Resolution. The King would thus be furnished with a formal declaration by both Houses of Parliament, which he ought to be advised by his Ministers to construe as equivalent to a direction that he must issue no more Royal Writs of Summons summoning Peers to the Upper House merely because they are Peers. He is, it ought to be ruled, estopped by the resolutions of both Houses from issuing any more Writs of Summons to any man merely because he is a Peer. Lord Rosebery's Resolution is quite clear on this point. Of course the King could be advised to ignore the Lords' Resolution, which as it stands is a gross attack upon the prerogative of the Crown. But the Crown has for half a century respected the Lords' Resolution, passed by a much smaller majority, condemning Life Peerages. It would be in accordance with precedent for the King to pay respect to the Lords' Resolution, especially when it is supported by the House of Commons.

The Key to the Whole Question.

I have for years past constantly maintained that it is only by the use of the Crown's prerogative of issuing or of withholding Writs of Summons to the Peers that we can hope to cut the Gordian knot of the Constitutional crisis. Our difficulty hitherto has been that to withhold Writs at the discretion of the Crown was a revolutionary expedient from which the King might naturally recoil. But he is now furnished by the Peers themselves with an express mandate to refrain from issuing Writs of Summons to any person merely because he happens to be born a Peer. It is now possible for the King to reassume his ancient prerogative, of which he has never divested himself, and instead of issuing Writs as heretofore, to issue them only to such great men and trusted counsellors as he may in his wisdom and on the advice of his Ministers decide should sit in the Upper House. The case of the Irish and Scottish Peers, whose seats are guaranteed by the Acts of Union, stands apart. Their rights cannot be waived by a resolution of the Lords or even of both Houses of Parliament. But in the case of all other Peers the King has now a free hand to summon them or to refrain from summoning them. And it ought clearly to be placed before the electors by the Liberal leaders that instead of proposing to advise the King to use his prerogative to make 400 new hereditary Peers, they intend to advise him to resume his ancient prerogative and to obey the Rosebery Resolution by refusing to issue Writs of Summons for the next House of Lords to any person merely because he happens to be born a Peer of the Realm.

The Policy of the Government.

Mr. Asquith's exposition of the Ministerial policy in his speech at Oxford omitted all reference to the scheme which they are believed to favour for the reconstruction of the House of Lords on a democratic basis. Ministers insist upon the two cardinal points of their policy—the passing of the Budget and the limitation of the Lords' veto. Reform is left over for a more convenient season. The Lords must lose their veto on the Budget outright; their legislative veto must be limited, so that any Bill passed thrice by the House of Commons becomes law without the consent of the Lords. Six months must elapse between the first and second passage of the Bill. In practice this means two years' delay. This, according to Lord Rosebery, will reduce them below the level of a parish vestry. That is nonsense. The real objection

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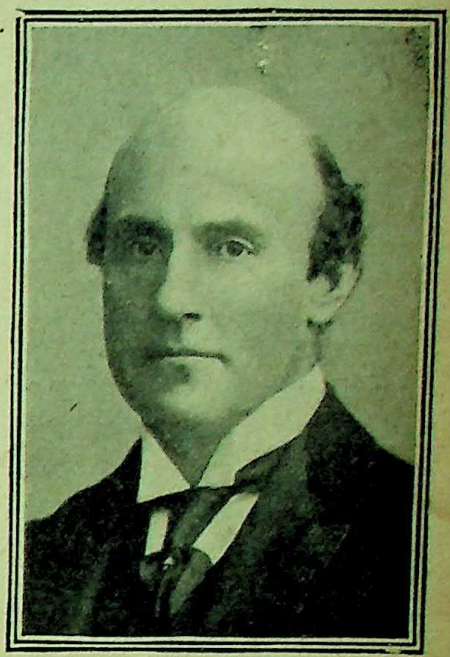
to a statutory limitation of the legislative veto is, as I have just pointed out, that the Peers would consider themselves authorised to compel the House of Commons to pass every Bill they disliked three times over before they would allow it to be placed on the Statute Book. The House of Commons is already hopelessly obstructed by excess of business which it cannot get through. If every Bill of importance is to be passed thrice, the deadlock will be complete. And if the duration of Parliaments is at the same time to be reduced from seven years to five, which in practice would mean four, the second state of the Representative Chamber would be worse than the first.

Photograph by [*Lafayette.*

The New Solicitor-General.

Sir Samuel Evans is succeeded by Mr. Rufus Isaacs, who has represented Reading since 1904.



Photograph by [*Russell and Sons.*

The New Divorce Judge.

Sir Samuel Evans, who succeeds Sir John Bigham, has been Solicitor-General since 1908.

The New Senate.

It is understood that the Cabinet, with one or two dissentients who do not carry their opposition to the point of resignation, has decided upon making a *tabula rasa* of the Hereditary Legislature in order to erect in its stead a brand new Senate. This Senate is to be composed of one hundred and fifty elected members and fifty nominated notables. The Senators would be elected half for eight years and half for four by the same electors as those who elect the House of Commons, who would vote in huge constituencies created by grouping the present parliamentary divisions so that each group would return two members. The election would not take place at the same time as the election to the House of Commons. The disadvantage of this plan is that the Senatorial constituencies would be so large that no one but a millionaire would be able to contest them. It is, however, premature to discuss the scheme until we know more of its details. The important thing is that the Senate would not contain more than two hundred members, and when the two Houses differed they would meet together to decide the question by a majority. By this means whenever the majority in the Commons was large enough it would get its way; when the majority was small the question would be held up till after a General Election. But if the electors a second time sent up a majority of the Commons in favour of that measure the Senate ought to give way. This is even now the theory of some of its advocates as to what the House of Lords does now. Theory is one thing, practice is another. If the Lords would act on this principle they ought at once to pass the Plural Voting Bill. This they will not do, for the simple reason that if they did the Liberals would come back nearly three hundred strong. Mr. Asquith stated that seventy-eight seats were won by the Unionists at last Election by majorities less in number than the electors who voted on an ownership qualification. It was not the rejection of the Education Bill, the Licensing Bill, or the Budget which hit the Liberals hardest. The deadly blow was the rejection of the Plural Voting Bill, a measure with which, as it solely concerned the House of Commons, the Lords had no business to interfere.

The Territorial Screw.

Mr. Asquith, speaking at Oxford, said:—

> For my part—and I say it deliberately—I think the employment of wealth and of social position, the influence of employer over employed, customer over tradesman, in order to bias and coerce the free exercise of his independent judgment as to how he and his country shall be governed, is as severe an offence as can be committed against the very genius of democratic institutions.

The same papers which reported this speech contained a letter from the Rev. Pierce Armac Butler, Rector of East Stoke, Wareham, formerly a diocesan school

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inspector, of which the following is the operative sentence:—

> It seems, much as we hate the narrow idea of Protection in home matters, almost the duty of every Unionist landlord and farmer never to employ a man or allow him to become tenant of a cottage, unless he is a Churchman and Unionist, for, alas! so much of present-day Nonconformity is merely political Socialism.

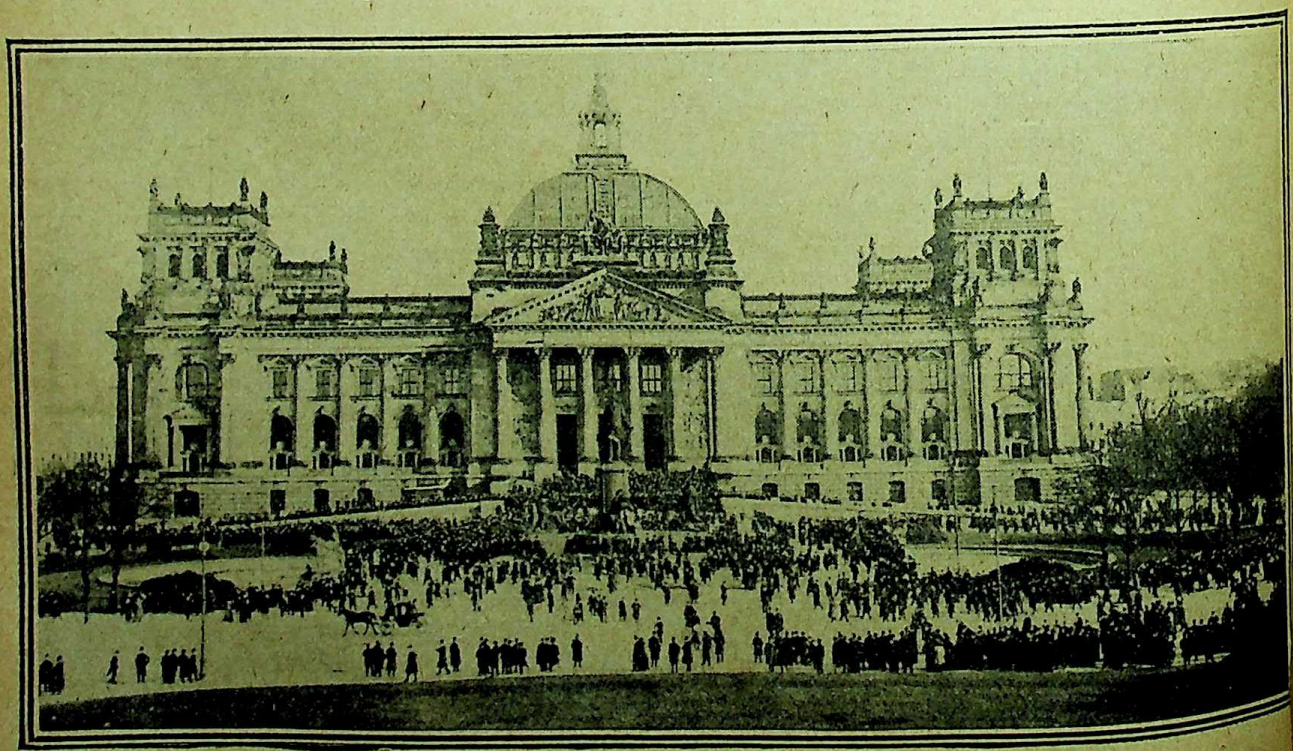
How long, I wonder, will it be before the rampant Peers repeal the Ballot Act?

Signs of Political Activity.

There are welcome signs of a vigorous political propaganda being carried on all over the country before next General Election. The *Daily Chronicle* and Free Trade Union have raised £17,658. The *Daily News'* Gladstone League now numbers 20,000 members, is growing daily, and has already received substantial contributions. But if we had ten times these sums it would be all too small. The League of Young Liberals, which has already 400 branches, and hopes soon to have 60,000 members, is doing capital work. Batches of young people, many of whom are able and enthusiastic, spend their Saturday half-holidays by going into the villages, holding open-air meetings, distributing literature, getting in touch with the people, discovering the principal opposition to be met, and tracing removals. This is missionary work of the right sort. Whatever good it may do the heathen, it is certainly an excellent educational training for the apostles.

The Navy Estimates.

Lord Fisher is no longer at the Admiralty, but his soul inspires his successors. The Naval Estimates introduced by Mr. McKenna provide for the building of five new *Dreadnoughts*, or super-*Dreadnoughts*, besides the two in construction for the Colonies, and other ships in proportion. The Estimates have gone up £5,000,000, and are now over £40,000,000. This is a hateful necessity. But what can be done? It is pay or perish. There is no third alternative. Mr. Allen Baker made an eloquent appeal to the House, based upon the principles of the Society which he adorns. No doubt, if Mr. Baker could guarantee that Englishmen would always in all places act like Quakers, we might without lunacy reduce our armaments to the Quaker standard. But inasmuch as nothing is more absolutely certain that the English people, both at home and abroad, are far below the Quaker standard, that the English Press does not practise the "soft answer that turneth away wrath," and that no small proportion of our people are stark, staring mad on the subject of foreign invasion, it would be simply offering our throats to the slaughterer to carry on the familiar and inveterate John Bull methods of bluff and bluster and brag and insult with only a Quaker armament to ward off the blows his insolence would infallibly provoke. By all means let us be



Topical Press.]

The Suffrage Demonstration before the Reichstag, Berlin, on March 6th.

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our swords into ploughshares, but before giving the orders to the smith let us take care that all of us have civil tongues in our heads. Otherwise we shall infallibly come to grief.

Germany and England.

Prince Henry has returned to Germany full of the most agreeable impressions derived from his stay in this country. He has publicly and privately declared that he is satisfied that all the right people in England are heart and soul opposed to the Germanophobia which finds expression only from the "wrong 'uns"—of whom, alas! there are only too many to be found in certain journalistic circles. In the debate on the Naval Estimates in the Reichstag, in reply to a Socialist who had said that English anxiety was perfectly genuine, inasmuch as it was a natural inference that German naval armaments were directed against England, Admiral von Tirpitz said:—

> We build our navy not for aggressive purposes, but solely because we are convinced that we require an effective sea power for the protection of our coasts and our trade. . . . . Nothing takes place secretly, or in a manner that could constitute hostility or a menace to any other Power, or could arouse suspicion of such hostility or menace. Our desire is equally apparent without prejudice and insincerity to cultivate friendly relations with England. . . . I feel convinced that upon these foundations the relations of confidence which we maintain with the English Government will make further and satisfactory progress, and will influence popular feeling in the same sense.

So mote it be!

Robbing Church and State.

It is difficult to describe in adequate terms the shameful disclosures which have been made public last month as to the way in which one at least of the liquidators of the property of the suppressed religious orders has abused his position in order to steal the money he was instructed to appropriate for the State. M. Duez is a scoundrel who has owned up to defalcations amounting to £200,000. He was employed by the Government of the Republic to realise the funds which pious men and women had accumulated for the endowment of some thirteen religious orders. The State confiscated the property of the religious orders, amounting to £40,000,000. But apparently it was unable to find men honest enough to refrain from stealing the funds they were appointed to administer. M. Duez used to invent or discover imaginary heirs of ancient donors, and offer them fifty per cent. of their ancestors' bequests, on condition the remaining fifty per cent. was allowed to go into his pocket. He appears to have been guilty of every variety of fraud in order to obtain money to gamble on the Stock Exchange, where he lost it. The moral sense of the human race is shocked by such a spectacle as this. A State which considers itself morally justified in confiscating the property of the Church seriously compromises its claim when it cannot find agents honest enough to carry out its policy without picking and stealing the confiscated goods.

Roosevelt Triumphant.

After being twelve months in a region in which he never dressed for dinner, ex-President Roosevelt returned to the sphere of swallow-tail coats and white neckties on March 14th, when he arrived at Khartoum. He anchored his steamer off Gordon's tree, the favourite resting-place of General Gordon, six miles from Khartoum, and there he penned the last sentences of his book. Then he finally shook off the dust of the Desert from his feet and returned to civilisation. He is to tour Europe, visiting all the important capitals—except St. Petersburg—and will arrive in England, where he will deliver the Romanes lecture at Oxford in May. After being fêted everywhere as the greatest living American, he will return to his native land covered with laurels and laden down with trophies of the chase, and will, unless something unforeseen happens, be nominated, against his emphatic protest, with enthusiasm for a new Presidential term of office. Theodore Roosevelt so completely overshadows Mr. Taft in the public estimation that it would be almost a charity to suggest that until the White House is ready for a new occupant Mr. Roose-

Tribune.] [Chicago.

CHORUS: "Has he gone?"

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velt should find a new field for working off his all-devouring energy. As it is expected that he will meet Commander Peary in London, who knows but that the enthusiasm of Polar discovery may whisk Theodore Roosevelt off to the Antarctic regions? The chances are against it, for he might not be back in time for the nomination, and, besides, Polar adventures do not enable their heroes to figure in the limelight until after their return.

Jupiter Tonans on Tour.

President Roosevelt is giving the Old World a taste of his quality. Addressing the students at Cairo University, he delivered a characteristic diatribe against those—probably the majority—of his audience who sympathised with the assassination of the late Prime Minister, and in his most pontifical manner pronounced the anathema of "all good men in every nation deserving of respect" upon those who by such conduct climb a pinnacle of infamy. It is very splendid, very Rooseveltian, and very American. If Mr. Roosevelt keeps it up in this fashion when he visits other capitals, lively times are in store for us all. There is something refreshing in hearing a man, conscious of his own invincible rectitude, giving the world a piece of his mind in this down-thump fashion. His Cairo allocution suggests a scheme for the utilisation of the two years that intervene before his re-election to the Presidency. Why not dispatch him as a preacher of righteousness, a peripatetic Day of Judgment in breeches, to Russia, Japan, China, India, and the South American Republics?

The Dalai Lama and His Successor.

The Dalai Lama, who "during the third of the first moon (February 12th) availed himself of the prevailing confusion to decamp," arrived safely in British India, and is now commodiously housed as a monarch in exile at Darjeeling. According to a decree published in Pekin on February 25th his deposition was necessary because, in the first case—

> Ever since the Dalai has taken into his own hands the affairs of his executive countil he has exhibited a presumption, extravagance, lewdness, violence, and impudence quite unprecedented in the annals of the past. Moreover he has been insubordinate and meddlesome, and has taken upon himself to disobey the Emperor's commands. He has treated most cruelly the people of Tibet, and has heedlessly provoked them to acts of warfare.

The Chinese Government showed him much forbearance. He was received with honour at Pekin, "the past was ignored, and all thought centred on the future, the guiding motives thus being of the most generous kind." But the incorrigible man no sooner returned to Tibet than he slandered the Imperial

Photograph by] [*Daily Graphic.*

The Dalai Lama of Tibet.

When the Dalai Lama visited Darjeeling on his way to Calcutta he gave a reception to the Buddhist community there, and he then appeared in his State robes, holding in his left hand a rosary with which he touched the heads of those who appeared before him.

Commissioner, stopped the furnishing of supplies to the troops invading his country, and finally departed secretly without even saying "By your leave." What is to be done with such a man?

> How is it possible for the one who manages the affairs of religion thus once and again to absent himself without sanction?

What indeed was there left for the Chinese Government to do but to declare his deposition? So it is enacted:—

> Let Nag-doang Blo-Bzang Thub-Bstan Rgyamts'o, etc., be deprived of his title of Dalai Lama as a mark of punishment; and, hereafter, no matter to what place he may decamp, or whether he return or not to Tibet, let him be regarded as exactly on the footing of an ordinary individual of the people.

But his place must be filled; so the search for the god is to be made at once. Several young boys showing supernatural indications are to be hunted up by the Chinese Residents, their names copied upon tickets, thrown into the golden urn, and one of them drawn for definitely to fill the true hubilhan-ship (re-embodiment) of the past successive Dalai Lamas. Was ever anything done more decently and in order?

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The Manchurian Railway.

A certain section of the American Press has been violently exciting itself, apparently at the instigation of certain financiers, over the difficulties experienced in carrying out a policy favoured by certain financial groups of railway construction in Manchuria. The extraordinary feature of the agitation is the way in which it was exploited for the purpose of exciting animosity against Great Britain. "John Bull, *voilà l'ennemi*," was the refrain of these agitators, and all the while John Bull was as innocent as a babe unborn. The facts are very simple. A financial group composed of Englishmen and Americans sought for and obtained a concession for constructing a railway across Manchuria from Chin-Chau to Aigun on the Russian frontier. It was to be a rival line to the Russian railway traversing the same region, and at one point it actually crossed the Russian line. Sir Edward Grey was asked by the British members of the group to support their efforts, and he promised to do so somewhat heedlessly without looking up the treaty obligations which governed the situation. Russia, however, was not so unmindful of her rights. She objected to the construction of this line, and put forward an alternative scheme of her own, which of course was opposed by the Anglo-American group. Sir Edward Grey was appealed to back up the Chin-Chau-Aigun line and oppose the Russian rival scheme. But at this point the Russian Government reminded him of the existence of the Agreement entered into between the British and Russian Governments in April, 1899, whereby in consideration of Russia's promise not to seek for concessions in the basin of the Yang-tse, England explicitly bound herself not to support any railway schemes north of the Great Wall of China, either on behalf of her own subjects or of others, and at the same time undertook not to oppose, directly or indirectly, any Russian railway projects in the same region. The Agreement has never been abrogated, Russia has loyally abstained from seeking concessions in the Yang-tse basin, and by both Governments the Agreement of 1899 was recognised as being in force. Sir Edward Grey frankly admitted he had overlooked the Agreement, and as in honour bound withdrew his support from the Chin-Chau line and refused to oppose its Russian rival.

The Action of the British Government.

"A just man sweareth to his own hurt and changeth not"; and whatever may be thought of the policy or impolicy of the Agreement of 1899, which was concluded by Lord Salisbury's Government, it is still in force, and in face of its explicit obligations Sir Edward Grey could do no other than he did. He did not oppose the Chin-Chau-Aigun line, he did not support its Russian rival. He took up a neutral position of the strictest correctitude, and from the point of view of international law and treaty faith he could have done no other. His action was governed by a written covenant with the Russian Government, and was in no way influenced one way or the other by the bearing of the question on American policy. But Japan as well as Russia had a say in the matter. The Japanese did not oppose the Chin-Chau line. On the contrary, they said they were prepared to participate in it if they were allowed to come in. Sir Edward Grey asked the American Government if they objected to this, and was assured officially that the American Government had no objection. British policy then went *pari passu* with American policy in supporting the construction of the railway with Japan as a participant. Russia's appeal to the Agreement of 1899 compelled Sir Edward Grey to adopt a more negative attitude. The question lies now between China and Japan. While matters were in this *imbroglio*, Mr. Secretary Knox jumped in with his proposal to hand over the control of all the Manchurian railways to an International Board for the purpose of solving the problem, and at the same time of securing guarantees for the open door and equality of opportunity for all nations. England was heart and soul with the object of the proposal, but as to the means, she reserved her opinion until Russia and Japan—the Powers most interested—had expressed their views. Russia and Japan would not listen to the American scheme, which died stillborn. It is out of these unpromising materials that a vigorous but, fortunately, ineffectual attempt was made to represent John Bull as intriguing to thwart and baffle American enterprise. In reality, John Bull had done nothing except draw back from backing an Anglo-American enterprise, which, in 1899, Lord Salisbury had promised should not be supported.

The Acquittal of M. Tchaykowsky.

Twenty-eight months ago the Russian Government arrested M. Tchaykowsky just as he was on the point of leaving Russia. He had ventured to revisit the land of his birth, relying upon the October Amnesty. His faith, however, was weak, and he had taken the precaution of travelling with a false passport—an offence for which he might fairly have been sentenced to a brief period of imprisonment. Instead of trying him for an offence which he had

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admittedly committed, they kept him without trial for eighteen months in prison, for the purpose, as a gendarme naïvely admitted in the case of M. Miliukoff, of finding out what crime he intended to commit. Nothing that anyone could say was of any avail in dissipating the notion which had taken firm possession of the heads of the police that M. Tchaykowsky had been the moving spirit in a number of serious treasonable conspiracies to raise insurrection, to incite mutiny in the army, and Heaven alone knows what. When I had my interviews with M. Stolypin and M. Makaroff last year I was assured that the delay in M. Tchaykowsky's trial, which they much regretted, was due to the difficulty of collecting legal evidence necessary to prove the world-wide activity of this dangerous revolutionist. I told M. Makaroff that he was on a wild-goose chase, and that the Minister of Justice and the Public Prosecutor were much more deserving of punishment than their prisoner, who had not done Russia one-tenth of the mischief they had done by the way in which they had brought Russian jurisprudence into contempt. I remember saying that the simplest way out of the coil of absurdities in which the Government had entangled itself was to let me carry M. Tchaykowsky back to London. M. Makaroff protested that it was impossible to interfere with the jurisdiction of the Court. "What's the use of being an autocrat," I replied, "if the Tsar cannot intervene to cut such a Gordian knot of official red-tape?" I pleaded in vain. "The law must take its course." And the law did.

The Fiasco.

And with this result. When, after twenty-eight months, during which the Minister of Justice and the Police Department had encompassed sea and land in order to discover any incriminating evidence against the prisoner, they ventured to arraign him before a secret tribunal of their own choosing, their case broke down so completely that their own judges were compelled to acquit M. Tchaykowsky without hearing any witnesses in his defence. The old gibe—"Barbarous country Russia, where they don't even know how to hang a man"—may now be supplemented by the saying, "What an idiotic Government is that which doesn't even know how to prosecute a man." Can it be believed that the first witness for the prosecution was a policeman whom they dared not put in the witness-box, and the second a condemned murderer who has repeatedly committed perjury for the Crown in the vain hope of securing a commutation of his sentence? He swore that he had met M. Tchaykowsky in Russia at times when it was conclusively proved that he was in London or in America. Long before this precious rogue left the witness-box it was felt that the Government had no case. On the following day it hardly needed the speech of M. Maklakoff to demolish the last semblance of the case for the prosecution. M. Tchaykowsky was set free, and Madame Breshlovsky, who refused to plead not guilty, profited so much by the breakdown of the prosecution of her companion that, instead of the expected sentence of penal servitude for life, she was only sentenced to exile to Siberia—a sentence which, if the Tsar be well advised, will be commuted to exile beyond the frontier. So ended a famous trial, which has covered with confusion its instigators, and has done more to discredit the Department of Justice than all the machinations of all the conspirators have been able to effect in a dozen years.

The Moral of it All.

What is the moral of the collapse of the Tchaykowsky prosecution? Surely it is so obvious that neither the Tsar nor M. Stolypin can ignore it. M. Tchaykowsky was arrested at St. Petersburg. He was an international man. The Government was under the strongest possible pressure to be sure of its facts, and certain that it had ample justification for his imprisonment and prosecution. Yet even in this crucial case their own judges were compelled to admit that they could not prove their case—that M. Tchaykowsky had been unjustly arrested, unjustly imprisoned, and must, as a matter of simple justice, be allowed to go free. *Ex uno disce omnes.* If such hideous and scandalous miscarriage of justice can take place at the centre of the Government, what nameless abominations must be taking place in the remote provinces of the Empire? As a simple act of expiation, as an urgent measure of self-preservation, the Tsar should not lose a single day in preparing the terms of a great act of Imperial clemency in the shape of a Proclamation of Amnesty for all persons in exile or in prison or awaiting prosecution who are accused of merely political crimes committed during the revolutionary period. Persons guilty of common law crimes might be specially dealt with. But all merely political offenders might now be allowed to go free. To go on committing what it is now evident must be acts of cruel injustice to hundreds and thousands of persons who were carried away by the revolutionary fever while they were hardly responsible for their acts, to say nothing of the multitudes who never did

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anything at all against the State, but who were merely suspected or accused by their personal enemies or political opponents of meditating such acts, is for the Tsar and his Ministers to assume a moral responsibility for wrong-doing at which the conscience shudders. No one can accuse me of hostility to the Russian Government My appeal is made in its own interest quite as much as in that of its unfortunate victims. The case of M. Tchaykowsky is a test case, and it is decisive. As for the impossibility of proclaiming an amnesty without endangering the State, just before the death of General Trepoff a far more extensive amnesty than that for which I am pleading was agreed to on principle. What was considered safe then is much safer now.

Russia, Stay Thy Hand!

The remarkable declarations drawn up by Sir Edward Fry and by eight notable professors of international law and jurisprudence—one of them, like Sir Edward Fry, a member of the Hague Court of Arbitration, and two of them ex-presidents of the Institute of International Law—as to the illegality from a juridical point of view of the proposed attack on the Constitution of Finland, are very noteworthy documents. The question ought really to be adjudicated upon by the Hague Tribunal, but that body cannot take cognisance of any disputes except those between independent Sovereign States. It was this difficulty which rendered it impossible to bring the dispute between President Kruger and Lord Milner before the Hague Court, although, oddly enough, Bulgaria, which was a vassal of Turkey, was allowed to be represented at the Conference. Appeal to the Hague Court being impossible, it occurred to some Dutch jurisconsults to empanel a voluntary independent unofficial tribunal of notable international lawyers, and to ask them to express an opinion upon the Russo-Finnish question from a juridical point of view. This they have done. These self-constituted judges, representing the best expert opinion of Germany, England, France, Belgium and Holland, gave the documents containing the official case of both parties their careful collective consideration, and have decided unanimously against the claims put forward by Russia and in favour of the claims of Finland. Of course these conclusions have no binding force. Neither have the decisions of the Hague Conference itself. But, like the Conference, the Board of juris-consults has written up in characters of fire before the eyes of the whole world "This is the way, walk ye in it!" England disregarded this emphatic direction of the Conference, and paid for it in three years of war and an expenditure of £250,000,000. What Russia will pay if she disregards this equally plain direction remains to be seen. But I hope that Russia will have too much sense to set at defiance the judgment of the civilised world. After all, the game is not worth the candle. "Much cry and little wool" was the verdict of the Devil when he sheared the pig, and once more I repeat my conviction Russia would come to the same conclusion after she had done her worst against the Finns.

A Court of Conscience for Mankind.

There will, of course, be the usual sneers at the Three Tailors of Tooley Street, and Sir Edward Fry and his eight coadjutors will be told they are amateur busybodies intermeddling in the domestic affairs of a great Empire. But that was to be expected. A conscience is a mighty inconvenient thing for evil-doers, and the attempt to create a Court of Conscience for the human race, independent of all Governments, is naturally resented by officialdom everywhere. Ahab always hates Elijah, and accuses him of troubling Israel when he condemns the stealing of Naboth's vineyard. The idea, however, which owes its first realisation to Professor van der Vlugt, Professor Lapradelle, and Professor Reuter, of the University of Helsingfors, is full of promise for the future. The International Union, which I took a humble share in forming in 1900, aimed at the creation of an independent council of just and impartial persons who would undertake the duty of informing the public opinion of the world as to the merits of every dispute which threatened the peace of the peoples. The idea was originally Professor Bar's. It was expounded by Mr. Moncure Conway in 1898, and embodied in an actual scheme in 1900 by Mr. John E. Milholland, of London and New York. The majority of mankind always desire peace, but they are nearly always in the dark as to the merits of the disputes which bring about war. Hence the absolute necessity of creating some independent tribunal which will charge itself with ascertaining the facts and in presenting their conclusions as to the merits of every international dispute. This Board of juris-consults is the germ from which may spring the recognised articulate expression of the Conscience of Mankind.

Quem Deus vult perdere, etc.

The Russian Government has submitted to the Duma its scheme for curtailing the liberties and privileges and ancient rights of the Finns. Whatever may be said in the abstract as

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to the merits of the demand for the alteration of the *status quo* in the interest of the predominant partner, there is no disputing that to alter the *status quo* just now is to exhibit a singular disregard of the wise old maxim, "Let sleeping dogs lie." Russia has not a friend in the whole world who does not deplore the infatuation which leads her Government to attempt the destruction of the one signal illustration which for a hundred years has shown the possibility of combining Autocracy with Home Rule.

The Near East.

Russia and Austria, we have been officially informed in the most formal and ceremonious fashion, are now on speaking terms with each other. But the Isvoltsky-Aehrenthal *rapprochement*, we are warned, is not to imply that they are kissing kind. Far from it. They have agreed upon a formula which permits each to do what he has been doing and intends to do, and that is all. Ferdinand has apparently succeeded in allaying the fears of the Turks by his visit to Constantinople. King Peter—now that the blood of Alexandra and of Draga has had time to dry upon the hands of their assassins—has been received at St. Petersburg more or less coldly, and afterwards went to Constantinople. But Macedonia still remains unsettled, and Greece has an agrarian war in Thessaly to add to her manifold tribulations. A well-informed correspondent, in close touch with the ruling spirits in Athens, writes me on March 22nd :—

> Affairs are still unsettled, though the situation has improved the last few days ; but until the sittings of the Chamber are over the unforeseen is always to be feared. The Military League has been insistent upon three special points :—
>
> 1. The compulsory resignation of all the professors at the University, from amongst whom are to be re-elected those worthy to hold such a position.
>
> 2. The same measures to be applied to the Army to ensure the dismissal of all incapable officers.
>
> 3. The members who will form the Chamber for the Revision of the Constitution must be elected, not by large constituencies, but by small ones. This is in order to secure the election of new members, and will give a chance to young and unbiassed men to bring their modern ideas to bear upon the general situation.
>
> The first two have been accepted by the Government and the Chamber ; the third has not yet been ratified.
>
> Then there is the revolt in Thessaly—the demand, enforced by violence, that the land should be distributed to the cultivators.
>
> Hope for the future is that the National Assembly will do its duty, and then Greece may enter upon a new era of progress and prosperity.

The Chamber has now been dissolved. The Military League, however, although in retirement, will probably continue to control the situation until the National Assembly is elected.

The Death of King Menelik.

Abyssinia and Liberia were the only two sovereign independent States which were not represented at the last Hague Conference. Last month King Menelik was gathered unto his fathers, and civil war broke out in Liberia. Neither event seems likely to disturb the outside world, but such great results from trivial causes spring that no one can be certain that in the closely interwoven web of international interests even an Abyssinian or a Liberian episode may not set armies and navies in motion. Note, for instance, the curious anxiety of the Liberian combatants to kill an Englishman in the hope that such an incident might bring about English intervention. Liberia is looking up in the world as a rubber-producing country, and it might

Photograph by [*Exclusive News Agency.*

King Menelik and His Heir.

The heir presumptive to the throne of Abyssinia is Prince Lidj-Jeassu.

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easily happen that Uncle Sam may discover he has a word to say in deciding its destiny.

Count Tolstoy's Latest.

Count Tolstoy has published another characteristic appeal to mankind in general and to Russians in particular to reduce society to anarchy by refusing to pay taxes, to serve in the army, to take part in the government, or in any other way to uphold law-courts, police, ministries, or, above all, Parliaments. In his eyes the entire structure, not of the Russian, but of all Governments, is not merely unnecessary, but hostile, repulsive, and entirely superfluous. All Governments are more or less Genghis Khan with the telegraph. All Governments are based upon murder. In all Christian countries Genghis Khan is still "Genghis Khan, only at the head no longer of a horde of savage assassins, but of well-bred, polite, well-groomed murderers, who will so subdivide the labour that robbery and killing will be nothing but a pleasure, suitable to men of the greatest refinement and sensibility." Count Tolstoy denies absolutely and without reserve the necessity and utility of having rulers. His last word of wisdom to the human race is contained in the following paragraph :—

> Those who have realised that by obeying the Authorities they enslave themselves and deprive themselves of the most elementary spiritual welfare, can only stand in one relation towards the Government : that in which their one reply to all the demands put to them by Government will be, "You can, as long as power is in your hands, do what you like with me—imprison, banish, or execute me. I know I cannot, and I will not, oppose you ; but neither can I, nor will I, share in your evil actions, however you may try to justify them or hide them, or however you may threaten me."

That is the Gospel of Anarchy pure and simple. Count Tolstoy says :—

> As soon as it becomes clear to everyone that what is called "Government" is merely a band of oppressors defending their position by a series of incessant crimes, obedience to such an Authority will inevitably cease, and so will that participation in the Government's activity which alone upholds it.

Therein we agree with Count Tolstoy. But mankind will have to be made over again—lock, stock, and barrel—before any such doctrine will become "clear" to any considerable number of men outside lunatic asylums.

Treatment of Political Prisoners.

I congratulate Mr. Winston Churchill upon his first public act as Home Secretary. Confronted by the problem raised in an acute shape by the adoption of militant tactics by the Suffragettes, he has solved it in a manner that is highly satisfactory and thoroughly in accordance with the dictates of humanity and the promptings of sound policy. He has laid upon the table the following rules, which will acquire statutory force in the ordinary manner :—

> In the case of any offender of the second or third division whose previous character is good, and who has been convicted of or committed to prison for an offence not involving dishonesty, cruelty, indecency, or serious violence, the Prison Commissioners may allow such amelioration of the conditions prescribed in the foregoing rules as the Secretary of State may approve in respect of the wearing of prison clothing, bathing, haircutting, cleaning of cells, employment, exercise, books, or otherwise, provided that no such amelioration shall be greater than that granted under the rules for offenders of the first division.

These rules are to be applied to other offenders besides Suffragettes. It is one step forward in the direction of careful discrimination between prisoners, and although permission is given to the authorities to ignore this relaxation of the severity of prison discipline, in all probability they will regard the rules as a binding direction that prisoners whose motives are good should be treated differently from prisoners whose motives are bad.

Russian and English Prisons.

In this connection it is interesting to note the difference between Russian and English prisons. When I came back from Russia twenty years ago I scandalised many of my friends by declaring that the Russian prison system, when the prisons were not overcrowded, was much more humane—from the prisoner's point of view—than that of Great Britain. The Hon. Maurice Baring, Russian correspondent of the *Morning Post*, in his newly-published book, "Landmarks in Russian Literature," bears strong testimony to the same effect. The following passage may be commended to those Pharisaic Englishmen who are always holding up pious hands to heaven and thanking God that they are not as other men, especially as these Muscovites :—

> "Letters from a Dead House," by Dostoievsky, deals with convict life in the fifties, when everything was far more antiquated, brutal, and severe than it is now. Yet the life of the prisoners stands out in a positively favourable contrast to that which is led by our convicts in which Mr. Chesterton calls our "clean and cruel prisons," where prisoners pick oakum to-day in solitary confinement. In the first case the prisoners enjoyed human fellowship ; they all had tobacco ; they played cards ; they could receive alms. There were no rules forbidding them to speak. Each prisoner had an occupation of his own, a hobby, a trade in which he occupied all his leisure time. The *régime* of an English prison, where the prisoners are not even allowed to speak to each other, was, and is, and probably always will be, perfectly unthinkable to a Russian mind. Indeed, this point reminds me of the startling phrase of a Russian revolutionary who had experience of Russian prisons. He was a member of the second Russian Duma. He had spent many years in prison in Russia. In the winter of 1906 there was a Socialistic Conference in London, which he attended. When he returned to Russia he was asked by his fellow-politicians to lecture on the liberty of English institutions. He refused to do so. "A Russian," he said, "is freer in prison than an Englishman is at large."

But the most humane system in the world can become

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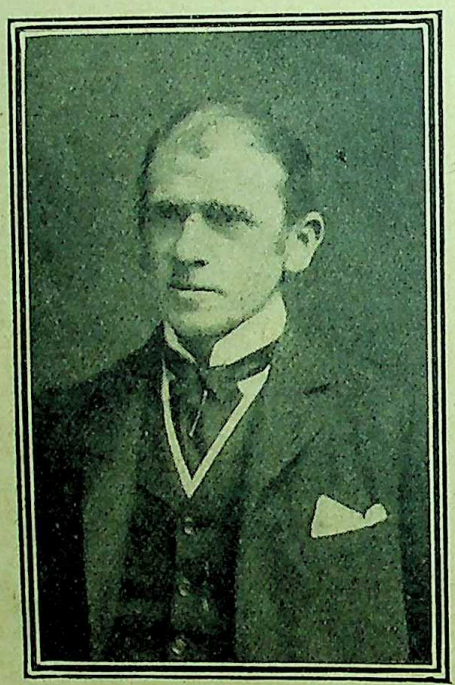
atrocious by overcrowding. That, unfortunately, is the case in Russia. Mr. Baring says that there are 100,000 prisoners at present in gaols which only ought to accommodate 70,000. There are only two ways of getting out of that difficulty—by making fewer prisoners or building more prisons.

The London County Council Election.

As anticipated, the London County Council Election resulted in a very remarkable, but, unfortunately, not a decisive, victory for the Progressives, who won twenty-two seats and lost three. The retiring Council contained seventy-nine Moderates and thirty-nine Progressives, a Moderate majority of forty. This majority would have been exactly wiped out but for one vote in Central Finsbury. At the first count the two candidates tied with 2,460 votes each. But on a recount the Moderate won the seat by a single vote. This gave the Moderates a majority of two on the Council. In former years the ten Aldermen, who are elected by the newly-returned Councillors, have been fairly divided between the two parties according to their number. On this occasion, when there was a majority of two on the Council secured by the vote of an odd man in Central Finsbury, the Moderates insisted upon using their majority to elect ten Aldermen of their own party. As a remnant of the old Aldermen still hold their seats, of whom a majority of five are Moderates, the Moderates have a working majority of seventeen—a very remarkable result which is entirely due to the odd man in Central Finsbury. Much indignation is naturally felt by the Progressives at this unscrupulous use of the odd man's vote to create a majority of seventeen, but it is tempered by two considerations. The first is that it is better to have a working majority on either side than no majority at all, and the second is the fact that although the Progressives nearly tied with the Moderates in the numbers elected, there was a Moderate majority of nearly 40,000 in the mass vote of the whole electorate. The following table of the votes cast at this and previous elections will be useful for purposes of reference :—



Photograph by] [*Russell and Sons.*

Mr. Whittaker Thompson.
Chairman of the new L.C.C.

Year.	Prog.	Mod.	Ind.	Prog. Vote.	Mod. Vote.	Majority.
1895	59	59	—	126,570	141,502	Mod. 14,932
1898	70	47	1	151,027	148,435	Prog. 2,592
1901	87	31	—	153,152	114,392	,, 38,750
1904	83	34	1	173,660	143,863	,, 28,799
1907	38	79	1	195,558	240,846	Mod. 45,288
1910	58	60	—	180,915	220,578	,, 39,663

An Anglican Saint.

The death of the Bishop of Lincoln last month removes from the English Church the only man who, if canonisation prevailed in the Protestant world, would have any chance of being officially proclaimed as a saint. Dr. King was a High Churchman whom Low Churchmen could not help loving—a Bishop whom Nonconformists were proud to follow, a great Prelate and Lord Spiritual who was humble and as simple as a little child. He was a stout old Tory, who voted just before his death for Lord Lansdowne's amendment which slew the Budget; but no Liberal had ever an ill-word to say of him. He was prosecuted for Ritualistic practices in 1889, and, being condemned on certain points, loyally submitted to the judgment of the Privy Council. The Thursday before he died, when he knew that death was near, he dictated from his death-bed to his dear people, humbly asking them to forgive his many faults and innumerable shortcomings during the twenty-five years he had been in the diocese. He continued :—

> My great wish has been to lead you to be Christlike Christians. In Christ is the only hope of unity and peace. In Him we must be united to God and to one another. May God guide and bless you all, and refresh you with the increasing consciousness of His presence and His love.—I am to the end your friend and Bishop, EDWARD LINCOLN.

I only saw him once. During the Peace Crusade of 1899 he consecrated my platform with his presence, and I was much impressed by the universal homage he received from men of all creeds and none.

The Woman's Charter.

Lady McLaren has created a pleasant diversion by inducing her husband, Sir Charles McLaren, to introduce into a Parliament which can pass no legislation no fewer than nine Bills which are described as the Woman's Charter. The short titles are :—

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Bill to extend the duties and powers of educational authorities with regard to the training of girls.

Bill to amend the law relating to offences against the person.

Bill to amend the law of husband and wife.

Bill to amend the law relating to the succession of property and to the earnings and property of married women.

Bill to amend the Summary Jurisdiction (Married Women) Act, 1895.

Bill to improve the conditions of life of women of the working classes.

Bill to amend certain provisions of the Factory and Workshops Act, 1901.

Bill to open various branches of the public service to women.

Bill to remove certain disabilities attaching to the political status of women.

The proposal which has provoked most discussion is the Bill amending the law of husband and wife, which provides that the husband must pay his wife a salary for her services as housekeeper. In theory it is very pretty, but in practice it will work thus:—Jack and Jill are in love with each other, and want to get married. Jack earns 30s. a week, and the pair calculate that they can set up housekeeping on this modest income. But in comes the law and says that Jill must have, say, 5s. a week in payment for her services as housekeeper. Then says Jack: "Jill, I love thee, but we must wait till I can earn 35s." To whom Jill will reply: "No such thing, Jack. I will gladly pay my 5s. into the fund from which housekeeping expenses are met." Hence the net effect of the proposed legislation will be that in the marriage service of the future, instead of the husband saying to the wife, "With all my worldly goods I thee endow"—which is a lie on the face of it—the wife will say: "My salary as housekeeper I will pay over to the expenses of the home." And everything will be in the future very much as it has been in the past.

Photograph by] [*Harrison, Lincoln.*

The late Bishop of Lincoln (on the left) with the Bishop of London.

Photograph by] [*Lafayette.*

Lady McLaren.

Its Significance.

Not much will come of the Woman's Charter beyond a very profitable and illuminating discussion. It is to be welcomed as a sign that women are gaining recognition as human beings, with a right to a voice in the contracts which settle their status. But not even Lady McLaren has ventured to draft a Bill containing the two clauses which of all others are fundamental, viz.:—

1. A wife shall have the same right to forbid her husband access to her person that is enjoyed by a mistress; and

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2. Every wife shall have the exclusive right of deciding when and how often she shall undertake the pain, the peril, and the burden of bearing a child.

That would be something like a Woman's Charter. But even the discussion of such proposals would be tabooed on the ground that it assumes that maidens should be made acquainted with the elementary conditions of the lifelong contract into which they are obliged to enter if they desire the glory and consecration of motherhood.

Woman's Suffrage.

It is now stated that over 340 members of the House of Commons have declared themselves in favour of woman's suffrage. That is more than one-half of the House. Three hundred thousand signatures to petitions in favour of woman's suffrage were obtained from electors who voted in two or three hundred constituencies at the last Election. But of necessity the question whether women shall have the vote is overshadowed by the greater question whether votes are to have any value, either for men or women. For it is obvious that if the Peers come off victors, votes may still be counted, but they will only be counters without any real weight.

The Divorce Commission.

A very representative Royal Commission—on which two ladies have seats—has been all last month discussing what should be done, or whether anything should be done, to democratise and facilitate divorce among the masses of the people. The evidence is very conflicting. At present divorce is the luxury of the rich If it is a good thing for the well-to-do, it can hardly be a bad thing for the poor. To bring a cheap divorce to the doorstep of every labouring man and woman is a proposal which evidently commends itself to many reformers. It is very instructive to note the statements made by some of the judicial authorities as to their conception of the comparative heinousness of infidelity to the marriage tie as between the sexes. One of the oddest arguments against altering the law as it stands was used by a former Divorce Court Judge, who argued that because men have stronger passions and are exposed to greater temptations than women, the law should not visit their lapses as severely as those of women. But surely if the law is a schoolmaster to bring the race up to a higher ethical ideal, the greater the liability to offend ought to be a reason for strengthening the punitive barrier erected to restrain the offender. One thing is certain. The Divorce Law, if it is altered, will be recast under the influence of women. And it is highly probable that they will insist upon the right to divorce unfaithful husbands on equal terms to those on which husbands divorce unfaithful wives. Whether they will exercise that right is another matter. But they will insist upon having it, and as a mere matter of justice to themselves and of the ethical education of the male they are entitled to have it.

The Example of Norway.

There is in this country just now a very brilliant and accomplished Norwegian lady journalist who has been lecturing upon the position of women in Norway—the first independent sovereign State in Europe to give women the political franchise and to permit them to be elected as members of Parliament. Mrs. Anker, for that is her name, states that in the last Parliament before that elected by both sexes in Norway a new Divorce Act was passed legalising divorce by mutual consent, after which a year must pass before the husband and wife may marry again. In cases where there is no such mutual consent, divorce can be obtained by either party, and on proof of adultery, desertion, loathsome disease, lunacy, drunkenness, or wasteful extravagance. But if either party declares that he or she has an unconquerable repugnance to remaining any longer tied to the other party, divorce can be obtained without any other grounds being alleged. "I have got tired of her or him, and I cannot bear to live with him or her any longer," is in Norway sufficient to allow the marriage to be dissolved, although in this case two years must elapse before re-marriage is permitted. The Court decides in those cases as to the custody of the children, and as to the provision to be made for the divorced wife. It will be interesting to see how this unlimited facility of divorce works out in practice. If, as may be anticipated, the women find that they get the worst of the bargain, they will be able, having the franchise, to re-enact a more stringent law.

Labour Wanted and Unwanted.

In the first five weeks during which the British Labour Exchanges were open 270,000 men and women registered themselves as wanting work; 104,000 turned up at the Exchanges every week, 32,000 situations were offered by employers, and 19,000 of these have been filled. 13,000 situations are vacant, and 104,000 persons want to be employed who can find no situation. The reason for this apparent paradox is that the 13,000 situations can only be filled by good skilled men who are not to be found among the 104,000. Mark Twain

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observed that it was so difficult to find a first-class man when you had a job to give him because all the first-class men have jobs already. But it would be interesting to have more details about the 13,000 vacant situations. One of them may be that of the newspaper proprietor who advertised for a foreman printer who could put every advertiser's advertisement at the head of the column.

Stirrings of New Life in Arcadia.

Lord Salisbury cynically remarked that a good circus would do more to enliven English rural life than the creation of parish councils. But even Lord Salisbury would admit that circuses alone would not give new life to the dwellers in our villages. On all sides there is a stirring among the dry bones, and one of the most promising signs of the new life is the Association for the Development of Country Districts which has been formed in South-West Lincolnshire. The A.D.C.D., as it is called, differs from the I.O.S., the Irish Organisation Society, which, under the direction of Sir Horace Plunkett, has done such admirable work in promoting co-operation in Ireland. The Horace Plunkett of Lincoln is a lady. Mrs. Layng, the wife of the Vicar of Creeton, has set about in a business-like fashion the promotion of co-operation among the village folk. She does not aim at the formation of creameries or the creation of co-operative societies for the sale of agricultural produce or the purchase of agricultural instruments or manures. She seeks to make village life more interesting, to get rid of the deadly dulness of isolation, and to promote social intercourse between village and village. The A.D.C.D. seeks also to revive village industries, and its embroidery classes have achieved excellent results in the six villages where they have been established under the Kesteven County Council. Next month an Arts and Industrial Exhibition is to be held at Castle Bytham. In hundreds of cottages boys and girls are making pinafores or footstools, writing a fine copy of the Lord's Prayer, drawing a map of Lincolnshire, or knitting some useful article of clothing, while their elders are busy with woodwork or leather work, or in preparing to compete for the prizes offered for the best made horseshoe, best pair of hand-sewn boots, and best made wheel. Cookery, dairy work, and laundry work have not been forgotten. Some village libraries are also in course of formation. Lincoln leads the way; let other counties follow suit.

Back to the Open Air.

We hear a good deal of Back to the Land, although we do not see many people going there. Back to the open air seems to be even more popular, judging from the vigorous propaganda of the Amateur Camping Club, which last month celebrated its seventh annual camp-fire, and reported progress. Nine years ago six campers started their first camp at Wantage. Now there are four hundred official sites upon which members of the club are entitled to pitch their tents. In a few years there are likely to be four thousand such sites. This year there will be official camps in the neighbourhood of London, Leicester, Birmingham, and Glasgow, and on the East Coast. Men and women have taken to this new pastime with zest. The motor and the cycle render it easy to flit from camp to camp all over the land. Soon the aëroplane will enormously increase the opportunity for reaching distant sleeping-places in the open air :—

> A good outfit for two people may be purchased for £5 or £6, including an "arm-chair." The kit comprises a tent, sleeping requisites, cooking appliances, plates, cups, and cutlery, buckets and basins, and such luxuries as a milk-bottle, a toaster, a butter-pot, a soap-box, and a condiment can.

The weather of course is the worst danger. Camping out is great fun when it does not rain; cold does not matter so much. I have slept under canvas with the snow all round the tent, and have been snug and warm; but when the rain converts the camping-ground into a morass or a lake the camper-out is much to be pitied.

The Growth of Internationalism.

The Institute of International Law met in Paris last month, and M. Bourgeois, I am glad to see, has urged upon Internationalists everywhere to prepare betimes for the next Hague Conference. One of the best means to attain this end is to set about the completion of the two tasks the last Conference left unfinished—the creation of a satisfactory Bench for the Supreme Court of International Justice, and the conclusion of a general treaty of obligatory arbitration among the thirty-two Powers which declared themselves in favour of that principle. Mr. Hayne Davis has put forward a scheme for constituting a supreme court for the American continent which merits world-wide discussion. Meantime, the threads of Internationalism are being spun all over the world. Some day politicians will wake up to discover with amazement that while they have been thinking in nations, or, as Mr. Benjamin Kidd would say, in communities, the steamship, the railway, the telegraph, the telephone, the Stock

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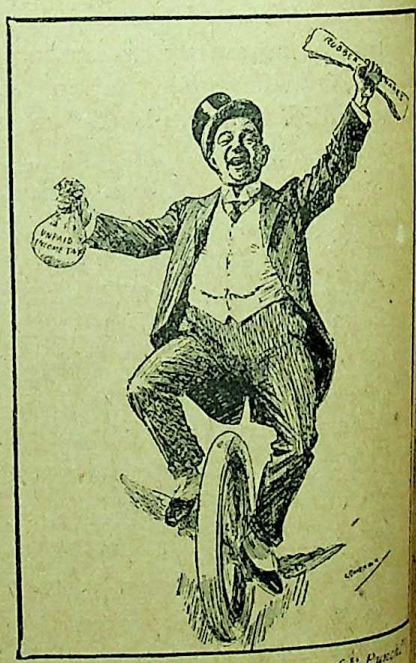
Exchange and the Press, and above all the aëroplane and the airship, have actually created an international world State. Those who doubt this should attend the International Congress of International Associations already in existence which is to meet next month in Brussels. Despite the monstrous armaments which oppress the world, the human race tends every year to become more and more one great family. Wars, from being the normal incidents of national life, are becoming so rare that not one German army corps has been in action since 1871, and although England has been building ironclads since 1861, never one of them has ever been engaged in a sea-fight. The whole body politic is being unconsciously unified, and the Congress at Brussels will be a welcome surprise to many who at present have little or no idea as to what progress the race has been making towards its destined goal.

English Plays for the Continent.

For the last twelve years M. Rombaud, with a small but highly efficient company of French players, has been doing admirable work in familiarising Germany with the classical plays of France. Recently he has extended his international work by including Great Britain in his annual tour. Starting alone and unaided with a small capital, he has built up quite a flourishing business, which every year brings French plays and French players into the pleasantest relation to the public of Germany and England. Madame Meta Illing essayed last year, under the most distinguished patronage, to emulate his good work by taking an English company to Germany. Influential committees of honour were formed in the most important German cities, and the foundations were laid for a useful theatrical Anglo-German *entente*. Her lamented death while her company was playing at Frankfort brought her gallant enterprise to an end for the time. Now, however, an effort is being made to utilise the pioneer work which she began by the formation of a company of English players who, under the management of M. Rombaud and the direction of Mr. J. T. Grein, will tour the Continent with a *répertoire* of some of the best English dramas, classical and modern. The capital is small—only £5,000, in one pound shares—and it is anticipated that, profiting by the experience of the past, it will be possible to make the enterprise financially successful. If any of my readers who are interested in this attempt to promote international understanding by placing the best fruits of English dramatic genius before the European public desire to assist the project either by their patronage or their counsel or their capital, I shall be very glad if they will communicate with me. In Shakespeare's time English players were wont to tour on the Continent, and what was possible in the sixteenth ought surely not to be impossible in the twentieth century.

The Boom in the City.

All last month the City has been buzzing like a hive at swarming time, and speculators and gamblers have been in their element. It is rather odd that the boom should have occurred just at a time when our national finances are in disorder, when no Budget has been passed, when the Government is borrowing to make both ends meet and pay its way. The Rubber boom led the way. The world is more and more taking to run on rubber wheels, the demand for rubber is inexhaustible, and the supply hitherto has been limited practically to the yield of the Congo and Brazil. Now with the mounting price of rubber it has been discovered that rubber can be grown in plantations in many parts of the world, and that there is a prospect of huge dividends earned by companies which exploit the margin between the cost of production and the market price of rubber. Hence a fever of speculation. Everyone is going into rubber, prices mount, and men and women, dazzled by the prospect of sudden unearned wealth, invest in rubber as they back horses on the racecourse. When once the public has been bitten by the mosquito of speculating for the rise, the habit spreads from one market to another. The Rubber boom has been accompanied by a Rhodesian boom, and by a less, but nevertheless notable, Oil boom. It is all very well



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"In Good Lloyd George's Golden Days"

BLITHE CITIZEN: "No Income Tax and a Rubber Boom—what's the matter with Old England?"

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Exclusive News Agency.]

Russia's Future Ruler, now nearly six years old.

while it lasts. But sooner or later comes a chilling frost, and fancy fortunes on paper shrivel up to nothing in the reaction. Booms seldom last twelve months, and to intending speculators we may give the advice given to Judas Iscariot: "What thou doest do quickly."

The Vanishing British Sunday.

If anyone cares to walk down the Strand on Sunday evening he will have reason gravely to reconsider his impressions as to the survival of the British Sunday. Sunday concerts are in full swing, the electric theatres or cinematograph shows are crowded; the skating-rinks are open; the restaurants, especially those with music, are as full as Parisian *cafés;* and up and down, and up and down, from Ludgate Hill to Trafalgar Square, promenades an immense multitude in much the same way as the crowd promenades Briggate in Leeds on Sunday night. The next step, I suppose, will be the opening of the theatres and music-halls, and then good-bye to any prospect of one day's rest in seven to some hundred thousand of artistes, to say nothing of the cabmen, busmen, policemen, and attendants, who will find Sunday the busiest day in the week. It is rather curious that while even Paris is endeavouring to diminish Sunday labour London should be increasing it. Apart altogether from religious considerations, it is most mischievous from the point of view of health and energy to relax the restrictions on Sunday labour until every man and woman has a statutory right to one day's rest in seven. We have not got that yet, even for policemen and other municipal *employés.*

The Countess Marie Tarnowska.

The Countess Marie Tarnowska; M. Prilukoff, a lawyer, who is said to have been her lover; and Nicholas Naumoff, said to be another lover, are accused of the murder of Count Kamarowski. The prosecution assert that the Countess, having persuaded the dead man to insure his life for £20,000 and to will her that amount, instigated Naumoff to shoot him.

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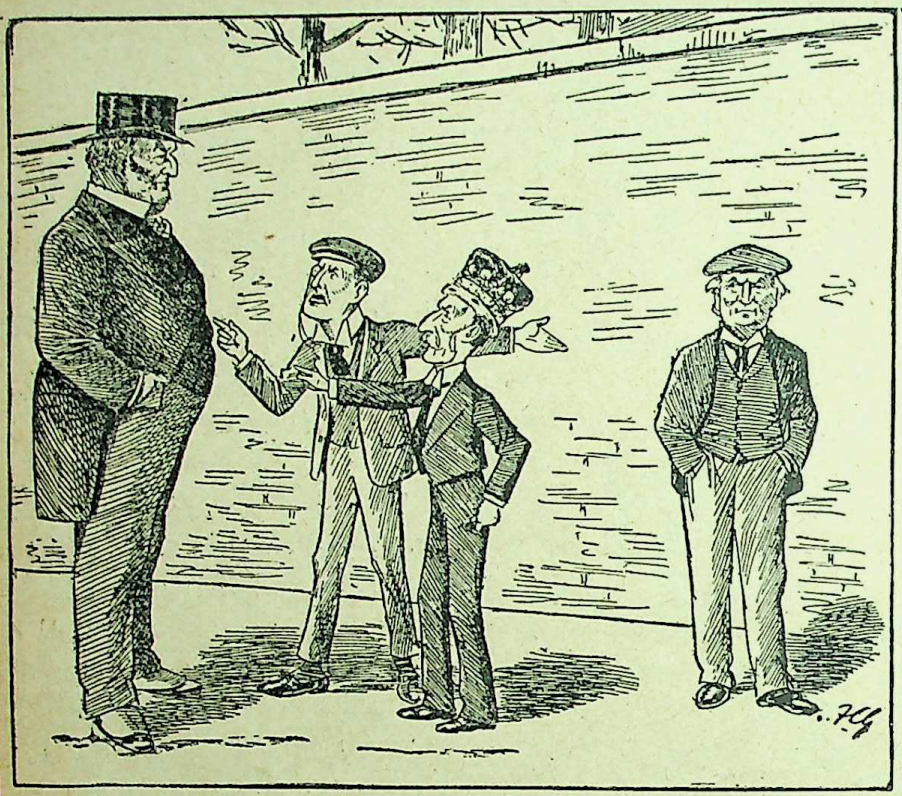
Current History in Caricature.



Westminster Gazette.]

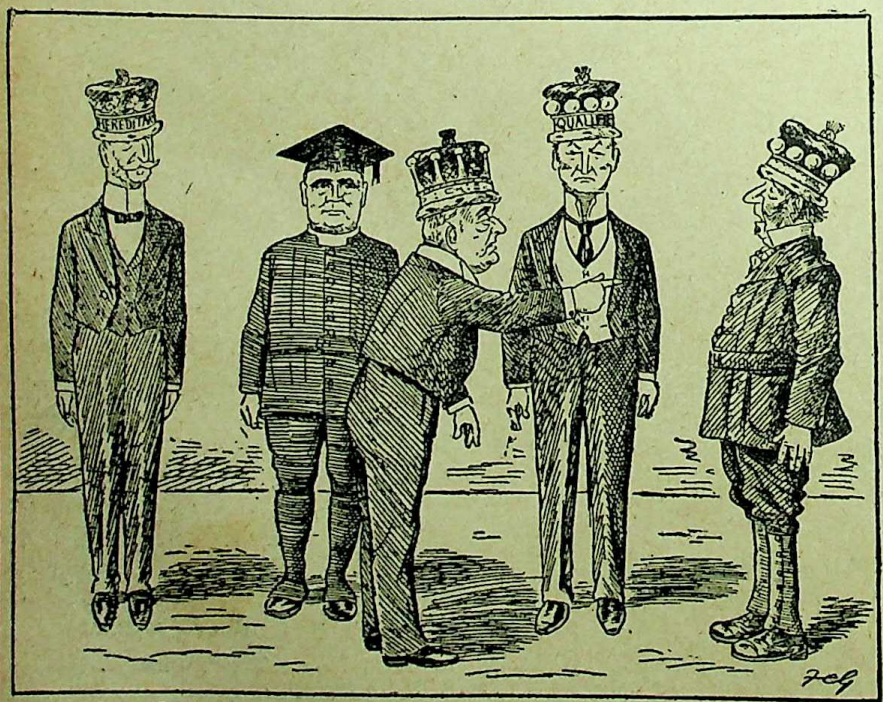
Their Game.

MR. AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN and LORD LANSDOWNE: "Please, sir, Asquith won't play our game. I wish you'd *make* him!"

MR. BULL: "What is the game you want him to play?"

MR. AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN and LORD LANSDOWNE: "It's 'Head's we win, tails you lose.' It's a capital game!"

MR. BULL: "Yes, for *you!* He's quite right not to play."



Westminster Gazette.]

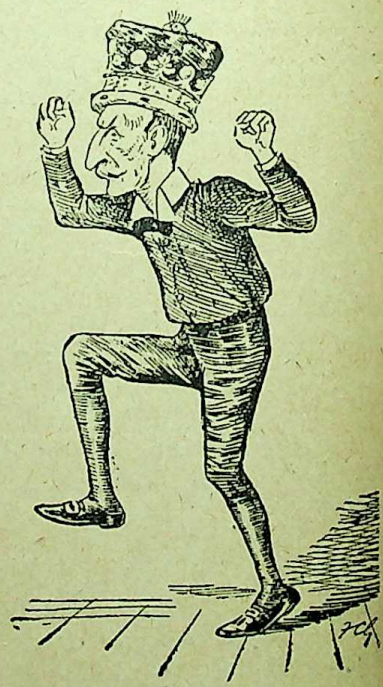
The Peers' Reform Game.

LORD ROSEBERY: "Ene, Mene, Meine, Mo—
You're a Wild Peer,
Out you go!"

"Why is the Peer so angry?"

"Because he doesn't want that horrid Budget they want him to have."

1909



1910.

Westminster Gazette.

"Why is the Peer so angry?"

"Because they won't let him have that horrid Budget, and he wants it!"

F.C.G.'S CLEVER CARTOONS ON HOUSE OF LORDS TOPICS.

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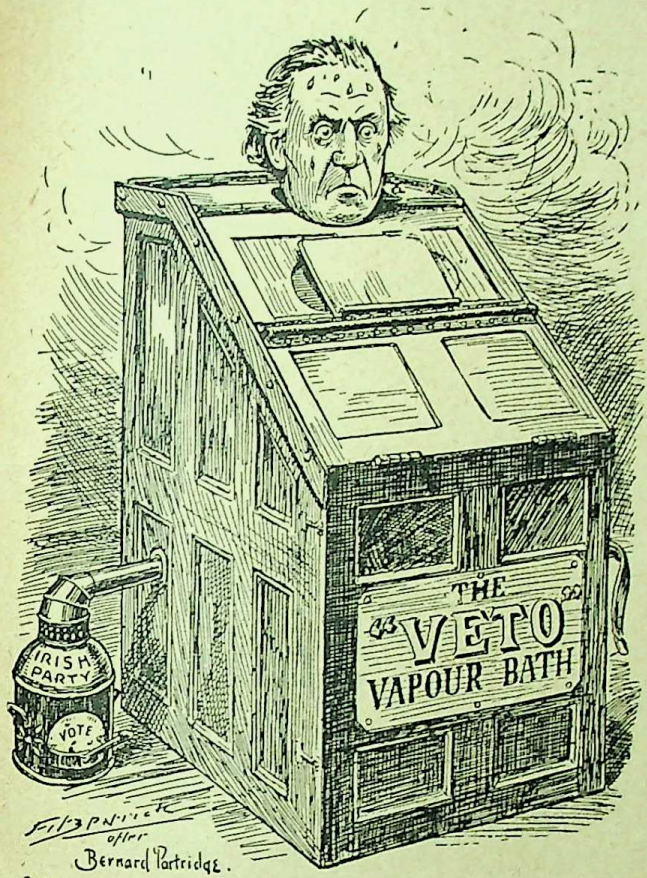
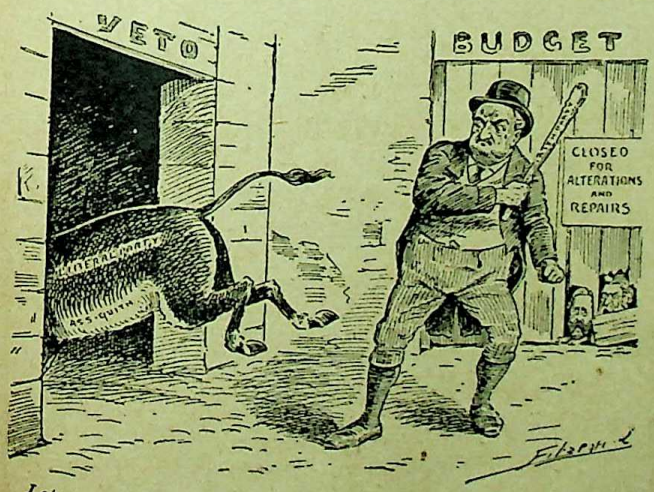


Lepracaun.] [Dublin.

"The Only Way."

MR. ASQUITH: "This is mighty unpleasant, but I've got to get into condition for the big event somehow."

[This is a clever adaptation of a cartoon from *Punch*, which our readers will remember seeing in our last issue.]



Lepracaun.] [Dublin.

"If I had a Donkey," Etc.

DRIVER (Mr. J. Redmond): "Go on, ye stubborn ould dodger; in here ye go, or out altogether."

By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

Too Young to Die.

THE PUP: "Please do not cut me off with my life's work still undone."

MR. REDMOND: "Well, how long do you want for it?"

THE PUP: "About three months."

Westminster Gazette.]

"Out-of-Works."

THE CHINESE COOLIE AND THE MAD HATTER:

"We've got no work to do-o-o-o-o,
We've got no work to do-o-o!"

COOLIE: "Aflica no wantee me."

MAD HATTER: "And the Rads have dished me too!"

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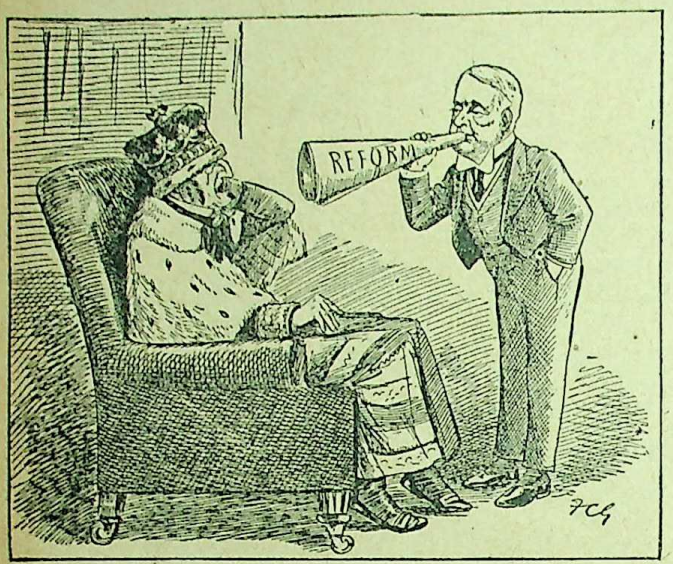


Westminster Gazette.]

Waking Him Up!

HEREDITARY PEER: "Drat the boy! What do you want to disturb me for? I've been working very hard lately and I need a lot of rest."

Daily Chronicle.]

The All-Gone Feeling.

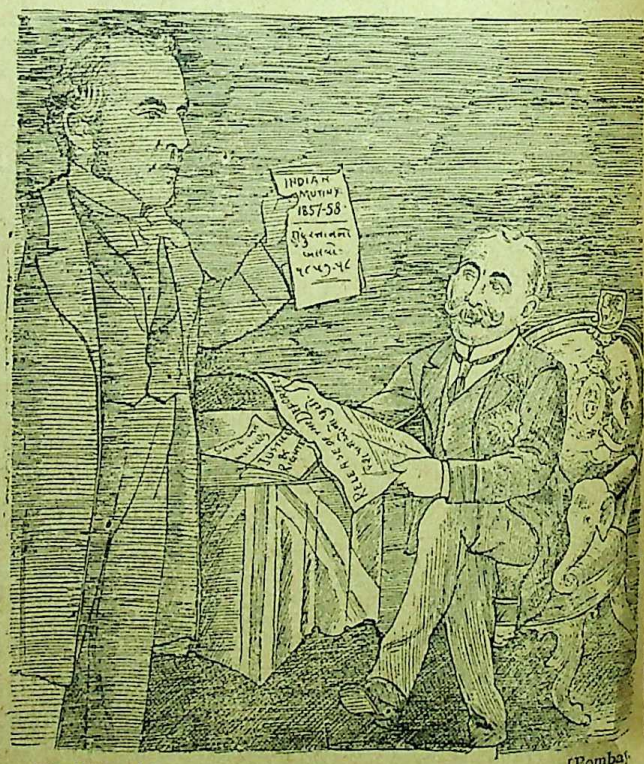
MUNICIPAL REFORMER: "Works Department gone! Steamboats gone! Studs gone! Credit gone! Reputation gone! Woe, woe me!"

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

Joy in Alsace-Lorraine.

"Long live the German Emperor for having let us out of that horrid Prussian school!"

A BRIGHTER OUTLOOK IN INDIA.



Hindi Punch.] [Bombay.

A Voice from the Dead.

SHADE OF VISCOUNT CANNING: "They called me in my time 'Clemency Canning,' and hoped by ridicule to turn me from the path of duty. They may now call you 'Mercy Minto,' in the same hope. I remained firm. Do you remain firm too."

LORD MINTO: "I remember the memorable words: 'Let taunts or sarcasms, come from what quarter they may, will turn me from the path which I believe to be that of my public duty.' And I'll be true to my trust."

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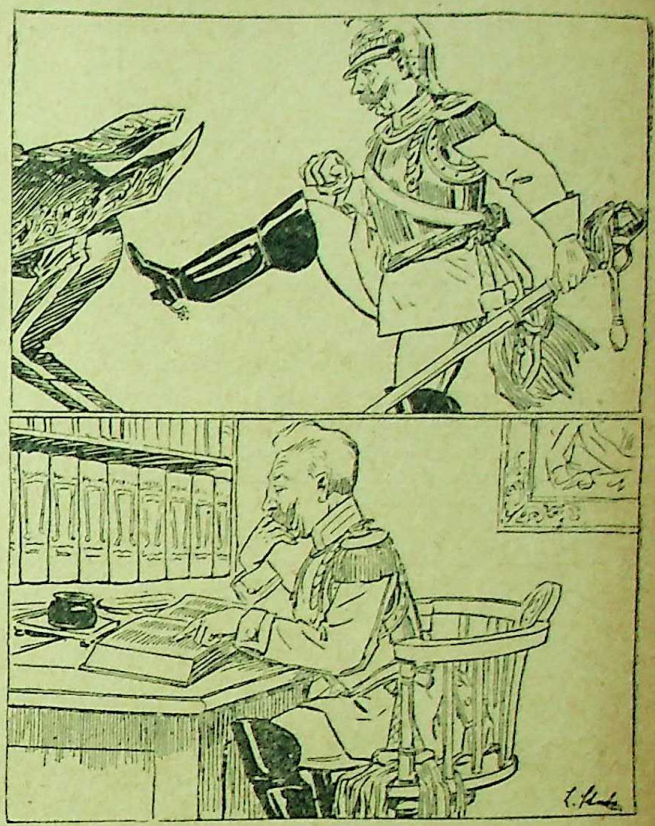
Pasquino.] [Turin.

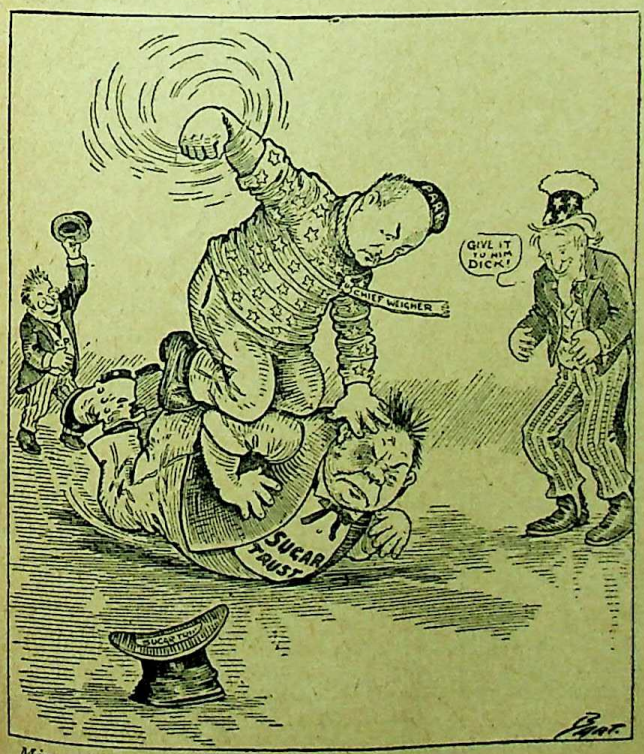
ANTI-CLERICAL FRANCE: "Liquidate! Liquidate! There are sure to be pickings for your own pockets."



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

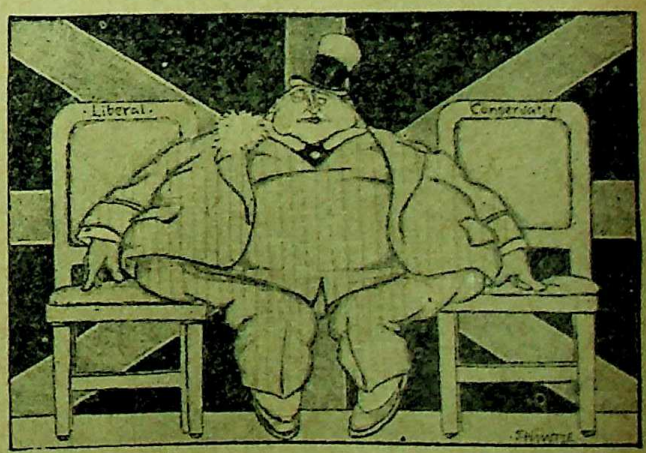
Why Not Save the Cost?

The Kaiser might save all the expense of Ministers. Let him invest in a good encyclopædia; he can do all that is necessary.



Minneapolis Journal.]

"Sugar Below Parr."



Lustige Blätter.]

Our Sovereign Lord the King.

(*From a German point of view.*)

KING: "I can sit down comfortably between the two chairs. My 'Constitution' admits of it."

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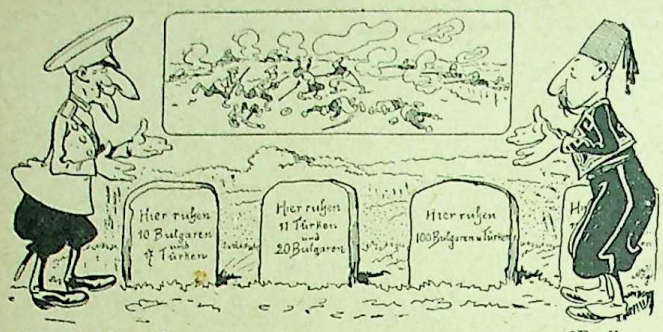


Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

Delimiting the Frontier.

BULGARIA AND TURKEY (together): "If we go on delimiting our frontiers in this way we shall run short of stones."

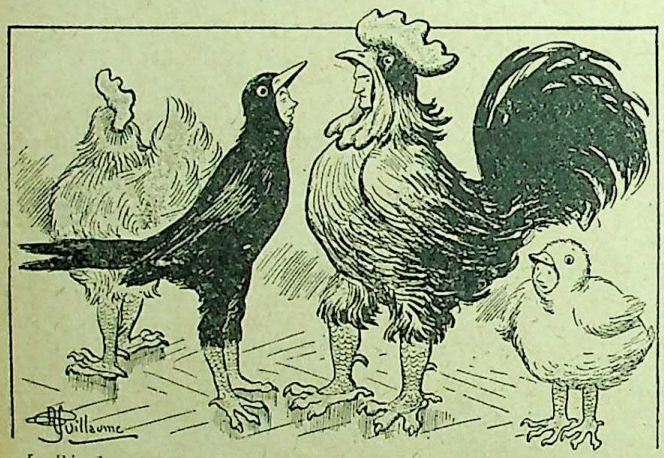
(The tombstones are inscribed :—"Here lie 10 Bulgars and 17 Turks." "Here lie 11 Turks and 20 Bulgars." "Here lie 100 Bulgars and Turks."

Silhouette.]

Unpleasant!

WILHELM :—

"Things are not going well. If I don't interfere the people will get too fond of demonstrating. It is never wise to play with things like this. Send for the Guards!"



Le Rire.] [Paris.

Talk in the Green Room.

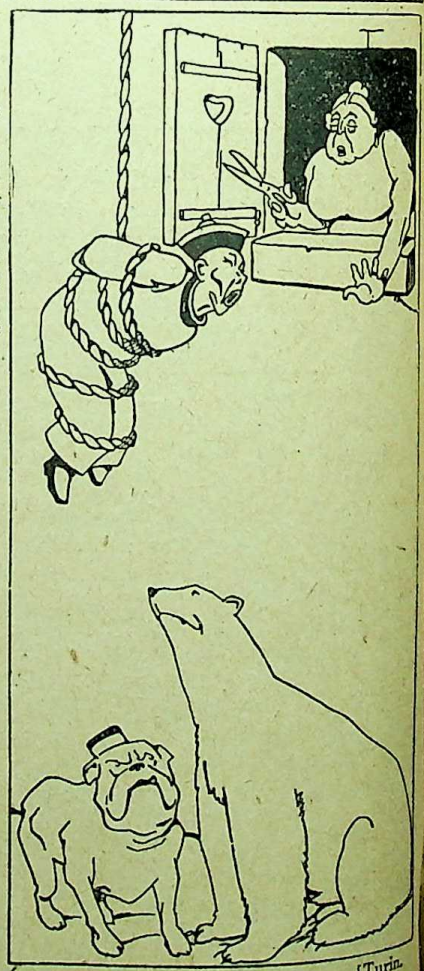
"What a poet! What genius!"

"Our great-nephews will say of Rostand that he was the Homer of that time."

Il Papagallo.] [Bologna.

Russian Diplomacy in Bulgaria.

"My dear Ferdinand, you ask me for the moon (Turkish policy), but don't you see how many people want it! Be reasonable and don't kick over the bucket. The moon waxes and wanes and sometimes leaves us in the dark."



Pasquino.] [Turin.

GRAND LAMA: "Help! Help! Save me from the Chinese!"

MADAME DIPLOMACY: "I will cut the rope if you like, but into whose hands will you fall if I do?"

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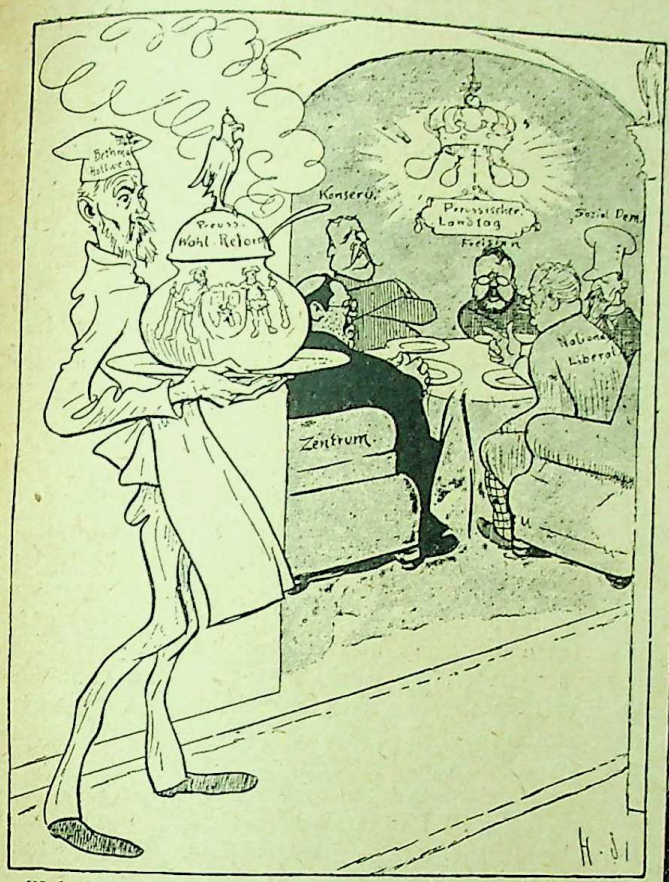


Wahre Jacob.] [Stuttgart.

The Philosophical Cook.

COOK BETHMANN-HOLLWEG: "Whenever I appear with the soup it's the same disgraceful state of things. Some of them won't take any at all, and the others don't like it. Then people wonder if it gives them indigestion! And I have to bear the blame for it all!"

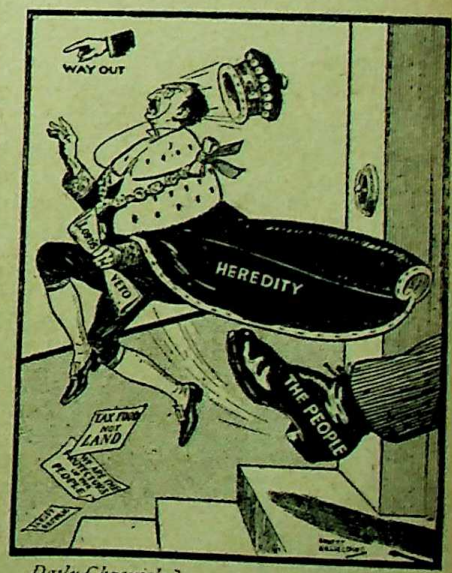
Neue Glühlichter.] [Vienna.

GARDENER BEBEL: "This is really most gratifying. Here I am watering only Germany's carnations, and they are coming up all over Europe!"

Il Papagallo.] [Bologna.

Who is to Light the Fire?

YOUNG TURKEY: "The weather would seem to be cold, judging by the way in which the Powers are piling up the faggots! Who is supposed to set light to them?"



Daily Chronicle.]

The Best Way.

Let the People settle the question once for all!

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IRELAND REVISITED FOR THREE DAYS, 1910.

By W. T. STEAD.

I.—MY COMPANIONS ON THE IRISH SEA.

WHY is it that, whenever I step on board the steamer at Holyhead to commit myself to the tender mercies of the stretch of unquiet ocean that separates Great Britain from the Isle of the Saints, I always think first of all and most of all of two Englishmen in whose careers their Irish sojourn was a mere episode? Sometimes as the steamer heaves and rolls I seem to catch glimpses of frail craft skirling through the sea-mist carrying on their unsheltered decks the apostles of far-away times—bearing with them to heathen lands the seeds of the Christian faith. But they are dim wraiths of a half-forgotten past; a moment seen then lost to view. At times I seem conscious of the presence of two quite modern men, both of whom I knew when they were in the flesh, and the memory of whose fierce antagonism is still fresh in the memory. W. E. Forster is one—"Buckshot Forster," rugged and vehement, dogged night and day by assassins who strangely enough never were able to touch him with steel or lead. Charles Stewart Parnell is the other—a tragic figure flitting back and forth across the Irish Sea in the last mad suicidal struggle which ended his great career. But neither missionary monks, nor Buckshot Forster, nor the Uncrowned King of Ireland are to me the tutelary divinities of the Irish Channel. That honour is reserved for two men—Englishmen both; perhaps in their different ways the greatest of Englishmen. One is Edmund Spenser, the last six books of whose "Faerie Queen," containing who can imagine what treasure of poetry and romance, were lost for ever to the world when the ship entrusted with that precious freight went down beneath the stormy waters of the Irish Sea. The pathos of it, the tragedy of it, overcomes one; the grim, remorseless waves never sucked down to the depths a richer prize. A whole world of faerie perished in that shipwreck. A thousand barques have foundered in the age-long traffic between the two islands, but never a craft set forth from either shore whose loss cost mankind so much as that ill-omened vessel to which Edmund Spenser entrusted the second half of the "Faerie Queen." Since then the waves have learned the melody of the master-singer's verse; and across the heaving, foam-crested waters there ride deathless the radiant shapes of gallant knights, the tale of whose adventures no one on land will ever know.

The other Englishman whose name clings deathless to these Irish seas is that of Oliver Cromwell, Lord Protector of the Commonwealth. His journey to the relief of the imperilled garrison in Ireland was made from Milford Haven, and he did not reach Dublin till the third day. It was probably the longest sea voyage he ever made. So far as I can remember, although he may have skirted the eastern shores of Britain, Oliver never visited the Continent. His journey to Ireland was therefore his first and only oversea voyage. How new it must have seemed to him, how strange, how different his sailing ship's course across the Channel to the swift rush of the mail steamer! What hopes, what fears, what tragic memories lay behind him in the land where Charles Stuart had paid forfeit with his head! What unknown possibilities of vengeful justice in the land which Papists had drenched with the blood of the Lord's Elect! I imagine him drawing near the Irish coast, feeling within him the consciousness that he was the instrument of the Almighty's purpose, possibly bearing the sword of the avenger in his hand, but called from of old to bring peace and order to a distracted and turbulent land. How he did his work all the world knows. The curse of Cromwell is no longer a popular imprecation among the common people. The descendants of his troopers are to be found among the most Irish of the Irish, but still his name and his memory loom out like a lurid thundercloud fringed with livid lightnings in the near background of Irish history. He was the supreme incarnation of English force, whose arm was unparalysed by any haunting doubts as to the justice of his mission. For good and for all he has left his mark indelible on Irish soil. But he has also become for me a fellow-passenger across the Irish Sea.

Spenser and Cromwell—Cromwell and Spenser. With these names ringing in my ears I fall asleep, only to wake up as the steamer is slowly forging her way up the tranquil Liffey to her moorings at the North Wall. It was March 3rd, 1910, by the calendar. Spenser died in 1599, and Cromwell in 1658. But of all men born of woman since the earth began these two were the most vividly present to me that night.

II.—DUBLIN.

Dublin has not yet been invaded by the taxi-cab. An attempt was made to effect a landing on Irish soil, but the jarveys rallied to a man in defence of their ancient privileges, and the horse, and not the motor, reigns supreme. Ireland without its curious saddle-backed jaunting-car would be like Ireland without its brogue or an Irishman without a grievance. But even the car men who withstood the "taxi" have been unable to prevent the coming of the electric tramcar. A Dublin citizen, Mr. Murphy, who combines financial ability, great organising capacity, and considerable wealth, runs two enterprizes as dissimilar as the Street Cars Company and a halfpenny morning newspaper, the *Independent*, which has bitten as badly

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into the profits of the *Freeman's Journal* as his tram-cars have reduced the takings of the car men.

My jarvey was a weather-beaten Irishman, who had travelled far and wide in the States, who knew Chicago, had made pails full of money on the Mississippi, and had now returned to his native land. Whatever his motive, it was not patriotism. National politics did not seem to exist for him. When I spoke of Government, his answer showed that his conception did not range beyond the City boundaries. He was scornful in his denunciation of the decadence of the City Council—a body without any gentry, full of publicans and low-class folks, who raised the rates and did no credit to the City. It was odd to hear him declaiming upon the need of capital for protection and the importance of gentility from the driver's seat of a jaunting-car for all the world as if he had been a plush-breeched parasite of the Home Counties.

Dublin Council may be manned by the rabble, but the streets seemed to be very clean, the parks and open spaces well kept; and there was none of the outward and visible sign of municipal inefficiency which is always the first impression produced upon the European landing in New York. Architecturally I noticed but little change. At the northern end of O'Connell or Sackville Street the tall pedestal, destined to receive the statue of Parnell, is nearing completion. The site occupied by the Exhibition is now broken up and laid out in building sites as Herbert Park. The unearned increment of the Pembroke estate in this quarter must make the mouth of Mr. Lloyd George to water. If the figures quoted to me were correct, the case is one which ought to be a classical illustration of how the growth of an urban population turns prairie value into gold.

Plunkett House, which is the headquarters of the Irish Organisation Society, had been presented to Sir Horace Plunkett by his grateful countrymen, and by him re-presented to the Society as its headquarters. It is a roomy and commodious mansion, in which agricultural committees meet, and earnest, practical men direct the multifarious activities of the Society in all parts of Ireland. In the upper story I found Mr. George Russell, of the *Irish Homestead*, poet, artist, economist, journalist, with whom I had a long and pleasant talk.

But excepting the Parnell pedestal and the Plunkett House and Herbert Park, Dublin was much the same as it was when I first saw it in 1886. But all else is changed.

III.—THE NEW IRELAND.

It is just a quarter of a century since I first set foot on Irish soil. Ireland was then in the throes of a fierce class war. The air was full of the sounds of strife. Politics dominated everything. The two great outstanding features in the Irish landscape were the castle and the prison. It was, indeed, a distressful country, a land of evictions and of crowbar brigades, of plans of campaign and of buckshot. A land of hideous internecine civil war.

To-day everything has been transformed. In my brief stay in Dublin I did not hear anyone speak of the Castle, and there was no patriot to be visited in gaol. Peace has replaced war, and the only outstanding grievance was the complaint that the predominant partner had forced upon Ireland a far too liberal scale of old-age pensions. The old distressful Erin had vanished, and in its place there was a new Ireland, full of hope and energy and self-reliance. Never, I was assured on every side, had Ireland been so prosperous, her soil so well tilled, her prisons so empty, her people so contented. It was indeed worth a far longer journey than from Euston to the North Wall to see with one's own eyes so marvellous and so beneficent a transformation.

As I have said, Mr. Parnell's statue has not yet been mounted upon the pedestal being prepared for its reception at the end of O'Connell Street. But *si monumentum requiris circumspice!* It was not granted to the Moses who led his people through the wilderness to see the Promised Land towards which he had directed their journeying. But he saw it afar off and was glad. He laboured, and his countrymen are entering into his labours. The pacification of Ireland, now manifest to every eye, is the direct result of the years of storm and stress which are now happily but a far-away memory of the past. His people have got, or are in fair process of getting, the land which they till.

I confess that I marvel not a little that those who are working out this great national achievement should have taken so little pains to cheer and encourage the hearts of the Liberals who have borne the heat and burden of the day in the past by describing the extraordinary success which has crowned their efforts. In England probably four men out of five are still of opinion that after all our sacrifices and all our efforts we have but been ploughing the sands, that all our millions have been sunk in the Irish bog, and that Ireland is as much a hopeless, insoluble problem as it was before Mr Gladstone first laid his axe to the trunk of the upas tree of race ascendency. But the fact is quite the reverse. The policy of justice to Ireland has borne excellent fruits, and the harvest is far from being fully gathered into the garner.

Of course many men and many forces have co-operated in changing the old order into the new. Michael Davitt, to whom no one as yet appears to have thought of raising a statue, deserves it not less than Mr. Parnell. There were the destroyers, and there were the builders, each with their appointed task. But the former have well-nigh done their work. The order of the day is one of construction.

The Castle, that grim emblem of foreign conquest, still stands where it did. Not a stone has crumbled from its massive walls. But whereas twenty-five years ago it dominated the stage, to-day it is so far

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out of the limelight that you would hardly notice its existence. Its place as the centre of the situation has been taken by the Department, by which is meant the Agricultural Department, over which Mr. T. W. Russell reigns as viceroy, with Mr. Gill as his permanent chief secretary. When I left Ireland a quarter of a century ago I remarked that whether Ireland was or was not a nation, she certainly was a farm. The Department is the concrete institutional recognition of that fact. It is an outward and visible sign of the fact that the Ireland of The O'Flynn, of Donnybrook Fair, of Kilmainham, has given place to the Ireland of Mr. Bernard Shaw, an Ireland of men who are keen, practical men of business bent upon the main chance.

I suppose the Recess Committee deserves the credit of having begun the constructive era of Irish regeneration. I hesitate to name Sir Horace Plunkett, because in Ireland men are almost as tired of hearing of his services as the Athenians were of hearing Aristides called the Just, but his worst enemies can no more deny the good work he has done than his friends can express their desire to magnify his importance as a national asset. Lady Aberdeen has flung her energy and enthusiasm into the twofold task of reviving and extending the ancient industries of the rural districts and of waging war against the great white plague of tuberculosis, which for generations has been the scourge of Ireland. And behind and beneath all these has been the great agrarian revolution which has bought out the landlords and converted 300,000 tenants into landed proprietors. John Bright was one of the first to indicate this as the only royal road to the settlement of the land question. We have reached it by a devious road, nor have we even yet attained the goal. But we are well on the way, and already we have gone far enough to see that we are on the right road.

When I first came to Dublin Archbishop Walsh was one of the first politicians in Ireland. To-day he is practically out of politics. Why? Because he is so busy organising the new Irish University, of which he is Chancellor, that he has hardly five minutes to spare for political agitation.

There is new life throbbing everywhere in Ireland. The old social order, semi-feudal and ecclesiastical, still lingers, as the old skin of the serpent lingers while the new skin is forming below. It is nearly ready for the sloughing. The new order is economic, co-operative and social. The priest is still honoured and held in high esteem, but he is no longer, as in former days, regarded as the oracle of omniscience on all questions, even on those about which, poor man, he admittedly knew nothing. The process which has dethroned his reverence as ultimate arbiter of cream separators and artificial manures, and replaced him by the practical expert, is natural and wholesome.

Everywhere in local administration, on the county councils, on the agricultural committees, on the Congested Board, the career is open to practical men, and the mere blatherskite is at a discount. The Gaelic League is helping to revive ancient customs, rural sports, the national language. It is a symptom of the spirit of the age. Sinn Fein, which no Saxon can pronounce, appears to have had its day. Even Mr. O'Brien's ostentatious alliance with Lord Dunraven and the landlords is a sign of the times. No one in Dublin takes much stock in Cork—where it is said few of the priests gave Mr. O'Brien any support—but the fact that so vehement a patriot as the former editor of *United Ireland*, and the man who could not tolerate Mr. Healy in the Nationalist Party, should now, arm-in-arm with Mr. Healy, be proclaiming the end of the agrarian war and invoking the union of North and South to carry a temporary measure of Irish self-government, is not without significance.

Whether the Irish Parliamentary Party will be able to broaden its basis so as to convince all the new elements of national life that it is the best instrument for giving effect to the best thought of the best men and women in the country is the question by which it will stand or fall. Mere barren protest against the Union will have to give place to a broad constructive policy which will secure the support both of the North and the South, of industrial as well as of agrarian Ireland.

[The latter part of the above article is reprinted from the *Daily Chronicle* of Good Friday.]

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CHARACTER SKETCH.

DR. LUEGER, THE JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN OF VIENNA.

FOR many years past there have been only two Austrians whose personality was familiar to Europe. One was Francis Joseph; the other was Dr. Lueger, the Burgomaster of Vienna. Dr. Lueger died last month half-blind, after a long and painful illness of diabetes, at the age of sixty-six. The Emperor, who is now nearly eighty years of age, still survives. When he goes there will not be a single Austrian whose name stands for anything to anybody outside the frontiers of the Empire Kingdom. The disappearance of a man occupying so unique and so commanding a position calls the attention of the civilised world to his extraordinary career.

JOE OF VIENNA.

Charles Lueger, who was buried in Vienna, amidst a display of popular enthusiasm almost unparalleled in recent times, was to Vienna what Joseph Chamberlain has been to Birmingham. Between the two men there are many points of resemblance. They belong to the same great type. Although they interfered in national politics, not always to the benefit of the nation, they were first and last statesmen of the municipality. It was in the field of municipal administration that they won their first and their brightest laurels. Mr. Chamberlain was a disastrous Colonial Secretary of Britain, but he was a great Mayor of Birmingham. Dr. Lueger was never anything more than the great Mayor of Vienna, the uncrowned king of the capital of Austria. Both men sprang from the ranks, both men began their political careers as Liberals, both men ended it as Conservatives, both men rose to power by the unscrupulous use of the arts of the demagogue, both men retained it by making friends and allies of those whom they had ferociously attacked, both men were great orators and great municipal administrators, and both men traded in a narrow Nationalism. Mr. Chamberlain attacked the nobles who toiled not, neither did they spin. Dr. Lueger attacked the Jews. Mr. Chamberlain closed his career by virtually dictating to the hereditary legislature the rejection of the Budget. Dr. Lueger had so far made his peace with the Jews that while he lay on his death-bed ardent prayers for his recovery were offered in the synagogues of Vienna. The last years of the life of both men were spent in a sick-room, from which, however, they contrived to direct the policy of the party to which they belonged.

Photograph by [*L. Grillich, Vienna.*

The late Dr. Lueger.

PROTECTIONISTS WITH A DIFFERENCE.

Both men were Protectionists, although their protectionist ideas found very different modes of expression. Mr. Chamberlain wishes to protect the British manufacturer and agriculturist by levying import duties on the goods of their foreign competitors. Dr. Lueger's idea of protection came more directly home to the proletariat of Vienna. He sought to protect the small tradesman against the stores—the little shopkeeper against the great capitalist. This is a kind of protection which the butcher, baker and candlestick maker understand. Like the Cheshire strawberry grower, who voted for the Tariff Reform candidate because he was convinced that Tariff Reform meant a protective tariff forbidding the importation of Kentish strawberries into the Lancashire market, so Dr. Lueger's campaign against the big shops brought him hosts of friends and thousands of votes.

In 1882 he proclaimed "War against international capitalism as organised by the Jews, to whom it gives incomparable power over the people." But his method of protecting the small folk, the industrially helpless, the *five florin* man, was infinitely more effective, rational and constructive than Mr. Chamberlain's barbaric device of a tariff wall. Lueger was

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the greatest and most successful of all the Municipal Socialists of our time. It was as if the whole Progressive party in the London County Council had been condensed into a single person and permitted to carry out their policy of municipalising the natural monopolies of the city, unhampered by any champions of monopoly masquerading under the aliases of Moderates or Municipal Reformers. I have compared Dr. Lueger with Mr. Chamberlain, but surely a greater man than Mr. Chamberlain was he.

BIRTH AND EDUCATION.

Charles Lueger, at whose funeral the Emperor and all the Archdukes attended to do honour to his memory, was the son of a beadle, who died when his son was only two years old. The boy was dumb till his fourth birthday. His mother, who was the daughter of a carpenter, and a woman of great force of character, devoted herself to his education, and inspired him with an affection which left his heart without any room for the love of any other woman. He never married, and lived after his mother's death with his two sisters, who are to be pensioned by the State; for Dr. Lueger, although untold millions passed through his hands, reduced his own salary as Burgomaster, and died leaving behind him property which, all told, did not exceed £4,000 in value. He was born in 1844, four years before the storm wave of the Revolution burst over Europe. He was educated at the gymnasium, and afterwards graduated at the university in 1866, the year when the Prussian needle-gun at Sadowa shot Austria out of the Germanic Confederation and paved the way for the resurrection of Hungary—an event which Dr. Lueger regarded with undisguised dislike till the end of his life.

HIS LIBERAL PERIOD.

He began life as a lawyer and a Liberal. In 1872 he was Secretary of the Liberal Club of Vienna, a club in which, as in almost all other Viennese institutions, the Jewish element predominated. The Jews, not altogether of the highest type, dominated the municipality, which was inefficient and corrupt. Lueger found himself very much in the position of the London Progressive Party when the Metropolitan Board of Works was tottering to its fall. He first attracted attention by the vigour of his criticism of municipal maladministration. "The Handsome Karl" soon became recognised as a trenchant debater and a magnificent demagogue. Possessing a resonant voice, much homely wit, a perfect command of the Viennese vernacular, and a physical energy which enabled him to address a dozen meetings in a single day, he speedily won recognition as a formidable adversary.

THE GREAT ANTI-SEMITE.

For more than thirty years he spent almost every evening among the *habitués* of one or other of the suburban beerhouses. When he was thirty-eight years of age, in the year 1882, Lueger felt that the psychological moment had arrived. He proclaimed himself leader of the Anti-Semites, and issued a proclamation declaring war to the knife against international capitalism organised by Jews, and the abolition of the system which permits individuals to manage public business for their private advantage. The Austrian Press, largely controlled by Jews, opened fire. He struck back. He carried the war into the enemy's camp, and in those days it was complained that no charge was too monstrous, no calumny too bitter, for his speeches. In three years he was elected to the Reichsrath, where he opened his Parliamentary campaign by attacking with equal violence the Jews in Austria and the Magyars in Hungary. His motto now was, "A united Austria, German in fabric, Slav in sympathy, and Hapsburgian in dynasty." He held up to popular odium "Jewish capitalism and Magyar tyranny."

THE CULT OF BIRMINGHAM—

And this brings us to an extraordinary feature of Dr. Lueger's character, which in this respect also reminds us of Mr. Chamberlain. People in Birmingham will, of course, regard what I am going to say as rank blasphemy; but I never used to read Mr. Chamberlain's protestations of glowing enthusiasm for Birmingham—in many respects one of the most uninteresting of English towns—without being reminded of Titania's passion for Bottom the Weaver. The same strange fascination exercised by what appears to observers as the intrinsically unlovely appears in Dr. Luegre. He really seems to have found something worthy of passionate devotion in Vienna and in Austria. There is something splendid in such capacity for adoration. It stands out all the more prominently because so few others seem to feel it, or at any rate care to express it.

—AND OF VIENNA—

Parisians adore Paris, Russians worship Moscow, and Scotsmen wax ecstatic about Edinburgh. But until Dr. Lueger arose no one seems ever to have particularly idolised Vienna; while as for Austria, it was generally regarded as little more than a *pis aller*—one of those conveniences which it would have been necessary to invent if it had not existed, but which seemed to most men as little capable of arousing passionate enthusiasm as the rule of three or vulgar fractions. This was not Dr. Lueger's way of thinking. He was a zealot for Vienna and the Viennese, and hardly less enthusiastic for Austria. When he entered political life the Austrian Liberals were intelligent but undemocratic. They could not talk to the man in the street or in the beerhouse in his vernacular—which it must be admitted is quite unintelligible even to Germans not born in Vienna. As a biographer of Lueger's remarked, "Austrian Liberalism melted away as soon as a man came who talked Viennese to the people of Vienna, and put Viennese ideas in Viennese words. That was Lueger's magic."

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—AND OF AUSTRIA.

His devotion to Austria was as marked as his dislike of Hungary. Austria, he thought, should be German in its framework, Slav in its sympathies. In his political testament, dictated some three years ago, Dr. Lueger sought to impress upon his party, first, that the source of its strength lies in the support of the population of Vienna, and, secondly, that, in view of this fact, the party must never become Agrarian. The third point on which he insisted was the maintenance of his policy in regard to Hungary.

When, on the occasion of the Haydn Centenary, he laid a wreath on the monument of the composer at Kismarten in Hungary, he said :—

> I salute the grave of Haydn, the good German, the good Austrian. I salute on Hungarian soil the grave of the composer who gave us our sacred anthem which is despised upon this soil. But if he rests in foreign soil, his spirit remains with us, his melodies ring through our city, and the national anthem will not die as long as Austria exists, and Austria will exist as long as the anthem lives.

He had no sympathy with Pan-Germans, Protestants, or Social Democrats. His declaration that no Pan-German or Social Democrat need apply for work under the municipality was severely criticised, but the Burgomaster stood his ground and won. His words were significant :—

> I am a convinced Monarchist. We live in a Monarchy, and here I demand that whoever performs public duties shall be true to the Emperor and the fatherland . . . As Burgermeister of Vienna I feel bound to insist that loyalty be held in honour.

A MAN OF THE PEOPLE.

Year by year he grew in favour and in popularity with the people. He was emphatically a man of the people. A writer in the *Dublin Review* (October, 1908) said of him :—

> Lueger has won his way to the hearts of the people by optimism, good-nature, sympathy and personal interest in their affairs. An indefatigable worker, he has ever found time to laugh and joke, to sympathise, congratulate or condole with the first comer, rich or poor, friend or foe. He has been godfather and wedding guest whenever and by whomever asked, a visitor to sickbeds, and a lover of children. More popular still has been his constant attendance at golden wedding festivities—a much fêted event in Austria—and it is estimated that during the first seven years of his Burgomastership he attended no less than 1,372. Although suffering from a painful disease, he has won immense admiration by his constant cheerfulness and gaiety, and, with the exception of several journeys taken to effect a cure, he has never relinquished his work for a moment.

Add to this that he was incorruptibly honest, and that he used to employ his position as an advocate in the courts almost entirely in pleading for poor clients who could not pay a fee. He was a poor man's lawyer on his own account — a veritable Tribune of the People, a champion of the Poor and the Oppressed.

BURGOMASTER.

In 1895 the Municipal Council elected him as Burgomaster. The confirmation of the Emperor was necessary, and this was withheld. Dr. Lueger's name was as a red rag to a bull to the Magyars of Hungary, and Francis Joseph, as King of Hungary, vetoed a nomination which, as Austrian Emperor, he must have approved. The opposition of the Crown added to his popularity with the masses. Three times was he elected, and three times was his nomination refused. At last democratic persistence began to wear out opposition. At last, in response to a direct appeal from the Emperor, he withdrew his candidature and accepted the position of Vice-Burgomaster. But the thunderous applause with which he was received by the populace during the *Corpus Domini* procession of 1896 left no room for doubt that further efforts to exclude him might be dangerous, and in April, 1897, he took possession of the Rathaus. This incident recalls the fact that Mr. Gladstone never realised that Lord Rosebery was eligible for office until he was startled by the tumultuous cheers with which an Edinburgh audience hailed the rising of the Lord of Dalmeny.

THE UNCROWNED KING OF VIENNA.

The Emperor, however, did not capitulate unconditionally. In April, 1897, when Lueger was again elected Burgomaster, the Emperor confirmed him in the office. His Majesty had up to that time said: "I cannot allow a demagogue to be chief of the local government of Vienna. I cannot suffer attacks upon the Jews, who have always shown loyalty to the dynasty, nor upon the Hungarians, who are my subjects." On the third election, however, Lueger, in an audience of the Emperor, solemnly undertook to maintain political moderation, and to practise religious toleration; and on these conditions alone did his Majesty sanction the election. The latter part of his undertaking Lueger did fulfil, for he himself became an active protector of the poorer part of the Jewish population.

From that time Dr. Lueger reigned as the uncrowned king of Vienna. His popularity cast even that of Mr. Chamberlain into the shade. During recent years his appearance in the streets was constantly hailed by the singing of an anthem beginning, "Hail, Lueger, long may he live!" Streets and squares were named after him, a statue was erected to him, and his drives through Vienna resembled a royal progress. He was the idol and the hero of the Viennese.

HIS LATER YEARS.

He deserved his popularity. If he had achieved his great position by an unscrupulous use of many of the acts of the demagogue, if he had inflamed racial enmity and religious strife, when he arrived in office he did his best to make amends by the excellence of his administration and the moderation of his language. Towards the Magyars and the Social Democrats he was implacable to the last. But he "let up" on the Jews until the time came when in some quarters it is contended that he was never an Anti-Semite at heart. The contention, says Mr. Steed in the *Times*, contains a grain of truth, inasmuch as he

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combated features and forms of Jewish political and industrial enterprise rather than the Jews as a race; and throughout life he numbered many Jews among his personal friends. But it would be erroneous to suppose that the Jews therefore bear him and his party no grudge.

WHAT HE DID FOR VIENNA.

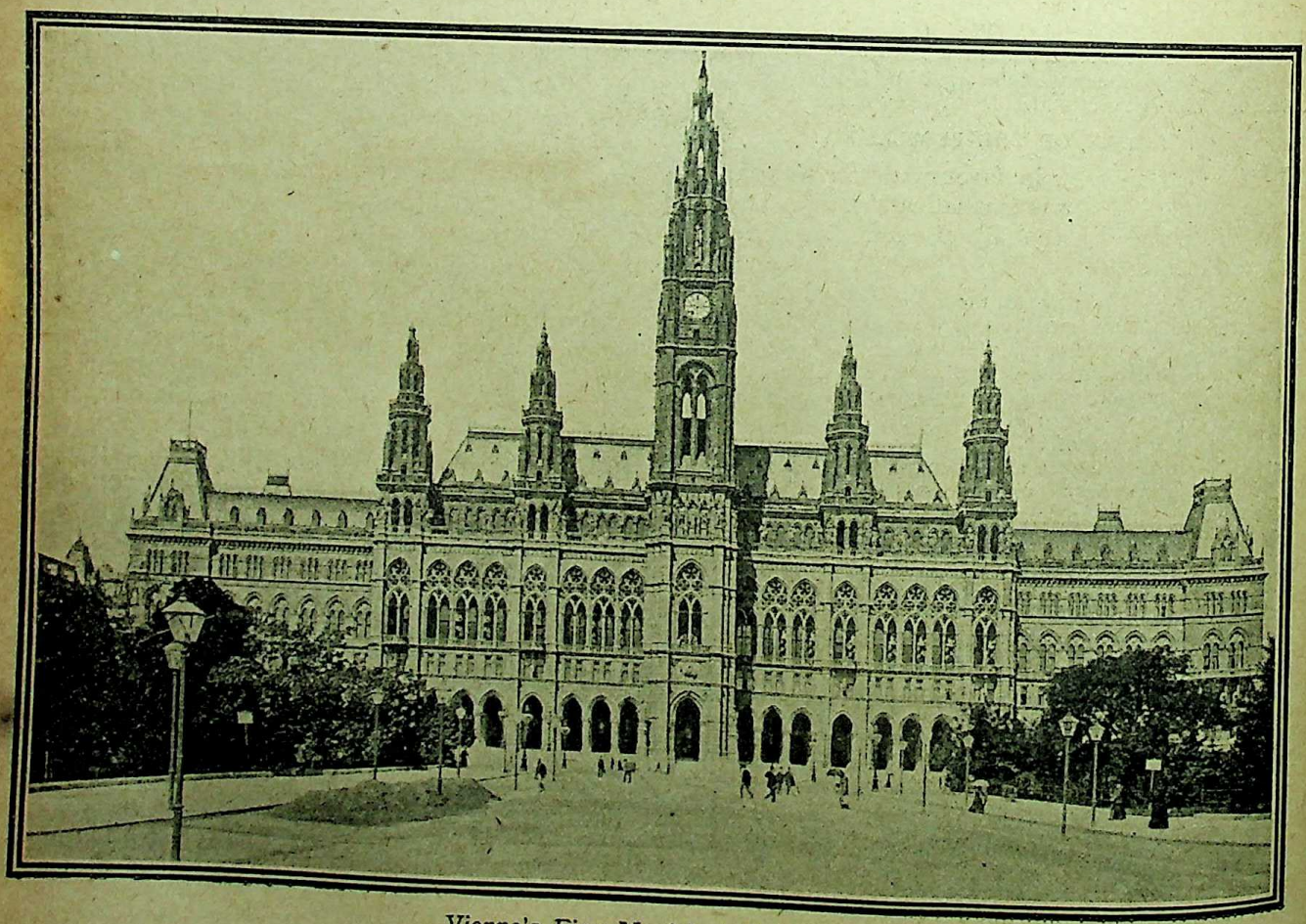
His great work was the revolution he effected in the administration of Vienna. He municipalised everything, and he improved everything, and he made it pay. How the mouths of the Progressives of the London County Council must water as they read of the brilliant success with which Dr. Lueger carried out all these ideals! He "Haussmannised" Vienna, and made it, instead of the dirty, ill-lighted, ill-paved town of twenty-five years ago, with very bad means of communication, unhealthy, insecure, and a hotbed of immorality, the beautiful and brilliant city it is to-day—certainly one of the handsomest in Europe. He took over the Viennese gasworks from an English company; the city now manages its gasworks itself. He turned out the old horse-trams and put in electric; he introduced electric lighting of the streets; built a great municipal slaughter-house, and established central markets, these being only a portion of the undertakings carried out since his term of office as Burgomaster of Vienna. In ten years, in short, Vienna has been brought up to the level of the great European cities. The outlay has been enormous, but the interest on the loans has been covered over and over again by profits; not a penny has been added to the rates.

Says Mr. Steed:—

Once Burgomaster, his municipal administration was at once exemplary and grandiose. By the municipalisation, electrification, and development of the tramway service, the municipalisation of the gas and electric light supplies, the organisation of a large municipal slaughter-house, the creation and upkeep of innumerable public gardens and open spaces, he made Vienna in all externals a modern, if not a model, European capital.

The leader of the Christian Socialists, his Catholicism found satisfaction in restoring crucifixes and religious instruction in the public schools. The Viennese are not a particularly religious folk. But they are the only community which put Christian Socialists in office and kept them there.

All Vienna turned out on Monday, March 14th, to see the great Burgomaster laid to rest. Here indeed was a man whom sovereign and proletariat alike delighted to honour.



Vienna's Fine Municipal Buildings.

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THE RT. HON. SIR GEORGE H. REID.

FIRST HIGH-COMMISSIONER OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF AUSTRALIA.

NO man has been more in the political limelight during the last thirty years in Australia than Sir George Reid. No other politician has been so furiously attacked, so ridiculed, so admired. Yet he leaves the scene of his strenuous political warfare bearing with him the good wishes of every section of the community. Protectionists joined with Free Traders in a chorus of approval at his appointment to fill the too-long vacant post of representative of the Commonwealth in the Homeland.

Speaking at a dinner given in his honour by the Australian Agents-General in London, Sir George quaintly referred to the song which greeted him on rising as "The National Anthem of Australia." Certainly, his ears must have heard almost too often since his appointment the somewhat harsh rendering of "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow," but the song well describes the general feeling towards him. However widely his political opponents differ from him, they all admit that he is a "jolly good fellow."

Sir George, who is now sixty-five years of age, is one of those massive statesmen so beloved of caricaturists. He carries both his weight and his years well, and has lost nothing of the energy of youth. He professes himself a lazy man by nature, so averse to working that when anything has to be done he does it at once in order to get it out of the way. He consequently finds himself constantly engaged. He certainly has had a strenuous life, for in addition to his political activities he has carried on a large practice at the Bar of New South Wales, whilst he has been the most popular after-dinner speaker in the Commonwealth. He has already made a reputation for himself in London in the last capacity, and if his efforts as High Commissioner meet with equal success Australia will be indeed fortunate.

Like so many others who control the destinies of the English-speaking race, Sir George is a Scotsman by birth. He was born in 1845 at Johnstone, in Renfrewshire, but when two months old was taken by his parents to Australia, so that although not born there he is to all intents and purposes an Australian of the Australians. He is a Liberal and a Presbyterian. He was called to the New South Wales Bar in 1879. He married Miss Brumby, a Tasmanian lady, in 1891, and has three children—one daughter and two sons. Lady Reid, by the way, was complimented by Queen Victoria for remaining with her two little children in Sydney instead of accompanying her husband when he came over, as Premier of New South Wales, to the Diamond Jubilee celebration. Sir George received his knighthood last year. He is a Privy Councillor and a K.C. He obtained the Gold Medal of the Cobden Club for his essays on Free Trade, but most of his other publications deal with New South Wales.

I found Sir George the other day in the entirely inadequate building which the offices of the Commonwealth at present occupy. As I waited in the draughty waiting-room, which is apparently used as a highway between different departments, I realised that one of the new High Commissioner's first duties will be to see that the Commonwealth representative is housed in a manner befitting the dignity of the great confederation by which he is accredited.

Sir George naturally has been plunged into a sea of work, but looks fit and well, although the banquets he has attended must have been a severe strain.

"We are all delighted to see you here, Sir George; the only pity is that we have had to wait so long to welcome you."

"Well, perhaps," he said reflectively, "it would have been better if the Commonwealth had appointed a High Commissioner earlier, but I am here now anyway; and I have had a splendid welcome."

"Although it is the work you have in front of you that is of the most moment to England and the Empire, I should like to give the readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS some idea of those political achievements of yours which, however they have been attacked, have won such a prominent position for you in Australia. What do you consider the outstanding features in your political life?"

"Well, all the years I have spent in power or in opposition have been pretty well occupied, but we can begin at the beginning with my entrance into politics. I was elected in 1880 to the Lower House in New South Wales, and at once set myself to bring about a reform in the land laws of the State. In those days we had selection without survey; the tenure of squatters was merely a Thursday-to-Thursday tenure. Great areas were being sold by auction, a purchaser buying merely the best bits here and there, thus reducing the value of the remainder almost to vanishing point, and consequently practically retaining the whole area in which the bits were situated in his own hands. Naturally the squatters were restless, and everyone realised that something ought to be done."

"But it was not until you came along that the matter was grappled with? What did you do?"

"We cut the squatters' holdings in half, gave them one-half with secure tenure, and allowed selectors to take up the other half on long leases. This did not suppress the 'dummy' selector, but it was a great advance in land legislation."

"What was your next achievement?"

"This land legislation occupied a couple of years, and then we had another election. I took the part of Minister of Education in the Government, in preference to the higher post of Secretary which was offered me, for I was anxious to bring in many

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educational reforms. The first letter I sent to the Press in my teens urged the use of the University for evening classes. I did not think at the time I wrote it that in after years it would fall to my lot to get this done. I found that, owing to differences between the Protestants and Roman Catholics, no history at all was taught in the State schools. This absurd omission I rectified. There was nothing between the State Elementary Schools and the State Universities, so I established State High Schools for boys and girls. These were entered by examination, and a system of scholarships from these to the Universities was arranged. This bridged the gap in the education of the young Australian. I also started technical schools where youths could be instructed in various trades."

"You had a pretty strenuous time, I suppose, putting these things through?"

"Yes. I was kept busy until the Government was defeated on a technicality. In the following election I was defeated for the first and last time, and that by forty votes only. I have contested fifteen elections, including by-elections due to Ministerial appointments, and never have I had a walk-over. My seat has always been vigorously assailed, but I have held it with this one exception."

"I believe you led the Opposition after that?"

"I succeeded Sir Henry Parkes as leader in 1891. In 1894 I became Premier, and although my previous work was alluded to as but a flash in the pan, and the gloomiest future was cast for me, I still have the distinction of having been Premier of New South Wales for a longer period than anyone else. One of the first things I did was to secure free imports. Whilst I was Premier New South Wales was a Free Trade State, and—even in spite of that, say my opponents—it prospered amazingly. Duties were levied on five main things only, such as spirits, tobacco, etc., and there was no *ad valorem* duty at all. I next proposed a land income tax, which was furiously opposed. The fairness of it can be seen when I tell you that in those days there were only municipalities in the few principal towns; some 300,000 square miles of the country had no municipality whatever. The State kept up the roads, etc., and the landowners paid nothing towards the upkeep. The Machinery Bill for this new tax was passed, but was promptly rejected by the Upper House. I at once appealed to the country, and was returned by a large majority. In similar cases of deadlock my predecessors had threatened to do this, but they went no further. The Machinery Bill was then agreed to at a conference of both Houses, and the tax has been collected ever since. Now, however, it is done by the municipalities which have come into being since that date."

"I suppose these two great measures occupied most of your time?"

"Oh no; we did a great deal besides, but I will only mention one other land reform, which effectively disposed of the dummy selector who had bothered us for years. The law thus passed compelled permanent residence upon the land selected if it was to be held. That law is in force to-day. Another reform I put through was the cleansing of the public services. When I became Premier I found the public service unfortunately subject to political influence and overloaded with office-holders. I passed legislation to enforce admission to the service by public competitive examination only, thus purging it entirely from political influence. The service was at the same time lightened of its unnecessary load, and many thousands were saved per annum in consequence."

"Then about Federation, Sir George. You took a leading part in that?"

"When the proposal was first made in 1891 I would have nothing to do with it, but having lain dormant for some years it was again revived in a form which I heartily approved. A referendum was taken in 1898, but was inconclusive in New South Wales, the minimum number of voters in favour (80,000) not being obtained. Further modified, it was approved by all the States, and the Commonwealth was an accomplished fact. First opposing and then approving of Federation earned for me the name of 'Yes-No Reid.' It should have been No-Yes Reid, for first I said 'No' emphatically to a proposal the terms of which I did not approve, and later said 'Yes' to it when it had been altered and I had become convinced that Federation was a good thing. To say No and then Yes is a very different thing from saying Yes and then No."

"When Federation was an accomplished fact you left the State Parliament for the Federal?"

"Yes, and led the Opposition there. This consisted of Free Traders, and events have proved that the majority of Australians do not want Free Trade. Consequently I have always been in Opposition except in 1904, when I held office as Prime Minister."

"Will your arrival in London make any difference to the representatives of the States?"

"None. My duties will not interfere with their in any way; we are all the best of friends, and we all work together to make Australia better known in this country."

"What about immigration, Sir George. The Commonwealth has no land. That is, I suppose, a matter for the States?"

"It is the most important thing for Australia, and whilst the States will continue their present arrangements the Commonwealth will co-operate with them endeavouring by all the means in its power to place the resources of Australia before the notice of the British people."

"You have no doubt already discovered how little the average Briton knows about Australia?"

"Yes, there is a lot of ignorance to be overcome. For instance, the case of the five hatters is still cited as showing that none can enter Australia with

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contract in his pocket. That is all altered now, of course, and anyone can go out to the Commonwealth from the British Isles to take a position under contract, excepting during times of strike in his particular trade. The States give assisted passages, and altogether things are made far easier for the emigrant now than they were a few years ago. But this is not generally known."

"I expect you will be busy over loan transactions if the State debts are taken over by the Commonwealth. I believe that this question is paramount in the present Federal Election?"

"Yes, for the first time States and Commonwealth are in agreement at a Federal Election. The Labour Party, however, oppose the grant of 25s. per inhabitant each year for ever to the States, instead of the division of the customs receipts, which has hitherto been made. It is the perpetuity of the grant that is objected to."

"If the Commonwealth takes over the debts I suppose it would also take over the assets?"

"By no means. This taking over merely means consolidation; the interest would have to be found by the States as hitherto."

"What is the real feeling in Australia about 'Preference'?"

"Australia has already embodied in her tariff the principle of voluntary preference to the Mother Country. There is undoubtedly a desire that some reciprocal arrangement should be arrived at."

"Is this desire sufficiently strong to induce Australia to sacrifice any of her own manufactures on the altar of reciprocity?"

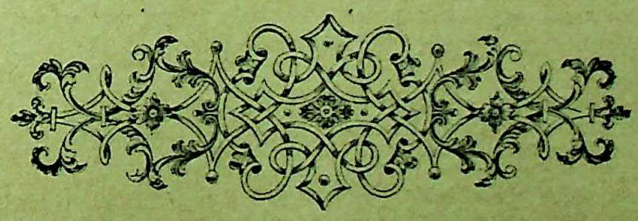
"Certainly not, so far as I can see. But whatever may be done with tariffs and preferences, that has nothing to do with the loyalty of Australians, which is not influenced either one way or the other by such things. The Mother Country has given us a free hand in solving our own problems. There is no part of the public life in which the saving grace of 'minding our own business' is more essential than in the relations between these independent Parliaments. We are ready to yield the same right and the same privilege of entire freedom in your own affairs as you have extended to us. Until any new departure is based upon a conviction that there is in it a mutual advantage—an advantage strengthening the Mother Country as well as Australia—Australians will not dream of urging reciprocity. They scorn an advantage to themselves which would be at the expense of the people of Great Britain."

"A new arrival often sees things which escape the notice of the home-dweller; now in what way do you think this country is failing to make use of all its advantages?"

"I wonder if your marvellous manufacturing power is being turned to the best account. The recent discoveries of science have continuously improved the arts of manufacture. Are the people of England digging deeply enough into the possibilities of applied science? Is industrial capital sufficiently embarked in the sphere of observation and experiment? Is there not as much danger in the laboratories of foreign countries as there is in their dockyards?"

Delivering himself of these searching questions, Sir George rushed off to preside at a luncheon given to Colonel Moore, the Premier of Western Australia, who is engaged in opening the eyes of the dwellers in the homeland to the wonderful resources of that great State.

HENRY STEAD.



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LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS

HOW TO ENJOY PERFECT HEALTH.

FASTING AS THE KEY TO ETERNAL YOUTH.

MR. UPTON SINCLAIR, the well-known author of "The Jungle," proclaims to the world in the April *Contemporary Review* that if anyone is ill, low-spirited, too fat or too thin, he has only to fast to become perfectly well, to enjoy radiant good spirits, and to restore his body to ideal proportions. Mr. Sinclair writes with such evident conviction that I commend his discovery to my readers, and shall be glad to hear, should any of them try the remedy, what the results have been in their case.

EUREKA ! EUREKA !

Here is Mr. Upton Sinclair's proclamation of his great discovery :—

For ten years I have been studying the ill-health of myself and of the men and women around me. And I have found the cause and the remedy I have not only found good health, but perfect health; I have found a new state of being, a new potentiality of life; a sense of lightness and cleanness and joyfulness, such as I did not know could exist in the human body. "I like to meet you on the street," said a friend the other day. "You walk as if it was such fun!" . . . The fast is to me the key to eternal youth, the secret of perfect and permanent health. It is Nature's safety valve, an automatic protection against disease—which is the product of superfluous nutriment. . . . The reader may think that my enthusiasm over the fasting cure is due to my imaginative temperament; I can only say that I have never yet met a person who has given the fast a fair trial who does not describe his experience in the same way.

HOW FASTING WORKS THE MIRACLE.

We all eat too much food—even vegetarians and fruitarians. The result is, the body is filled with a greater quantity of poisonous fermenting matter than the organs of elimination can handle :—

As soon as the fast begins, and the first hunger has been withstood, the secretions cease, and the whole assimilative system, which takes so much of the energies of the body, goes out of business. The body then begins a sort of house-cleaning, which must be helped by an enema and a bath daily, and, above all, by copious water-drinking. The tongue becomes coated, the breath and the perspiration offensive; and this continues until the diseased matter has been entirely cast out, when the tongue clears and hunger reasserts itself in unmistakable form.

The loss of weight during the fast is generally about a pound a day. The fat is used first, and after that the muscular tissue; true starvation begins only when the body has been reduced to the skeleton and the viscera. Fasts of forty and fifty days are now quite common—I have met several who have taken them. The longest fast I have heard of is seventy-two days. Strange as it may seem, the fast is a cure for both emaciation and obesity. After a complete fast the body will come to its ideal weight. People who are very stout will not regain their weight; while people who are under weight may gain a pound or more a day for a month.

MR. SINCLAIR'S PERSONAL EXPERIENCE.

Mr. Sinclair describes how a natural robust constitution was broken down by irregular eating. He never drank, smoked, or used tea or coffee, and was a strict vegetarian. But overwork and carelessness both as to how and when he ate brought on dyspepsia, and he became liable to all manner of diseases. When at last he could not even digest milk and cornflour mush, he decided to give the fasting cure a trial. He thus records his experiences during the first four days :—

I was very hungry for the first day—the unwholesome, ravening sort of hunger that all dyspeptics know. I had a little hunger the second morning, and thereafter, to my very great astonishment, no hunger whatever—no more interest in food than if I had never known the taste of it. Previous to the fast I had had a headache every day for two or three weeks. It lasted through the first day and then disappeared—never to return. I felt very weak the second day, and a little dizzy on arising. I went out of doors and lay in the sun all day, reading; and the same for the third and fourth days—in intense physical lassitude, but with great clearness of mind. After the fifth day I felt stronger, and walked a good deal, and I also began some writing. No phase of the experience surprised me more than the activity of my mind: I read and wrote more than I had dared to do for years before.

During the first four days I lost fifteen pounds in weight—something which, I have since learned, was a sign of the extremely poor state of my tissues. Thereafter I lost only two pounds in eight days—an equally unusual phenomenon. I slept well throughout the fast. About the middle of each day I would feel weak, but a massage and a cold shower would refresh me.

HOW HE BROKE HIS FAST.

After fasting from all food and drinking nothing but water for eleven days—

towards the end I began to find that in walking about I would grow tired in the legs, and as I did not wish to lie in bed I broke the fast after the twelfth day with some orange-juice. I took the juice of a dozen oranges during two days, and then went on the milk diet, as recommended by Macfadden. I took a glassful of warm milk every hour the first day, every three-quarters of an hour the next day, and finally every half-hour—or eight quarts a day. This is, of course, much more than can be assimilated, but the balance serves to flush the system out. The tissues are bathed in nutriment, and an extraordinary recuperation is experienced In my own case I gained four and a half pounds in one day—the third—and gained a total of thirty-two pounds in twenty-four days. My sensations on this milk diet were almost as interesting as on the fast. In the first place, there was an extraordinary sense of peace and calm, as if every weary nerve in the body were purring like a cat under a stove. Next there was the keenest activity of mind—I read and wrote incessantly. And, finally, there was a perfectly ravenous desire for physical work.

A SECOND FAST AND ITS RESULTS.

Although Mr. Sinclair lost all of his lean and dyspeptic appearance as the result of his initial fast, and was brown and rosy, and as round as a butter ball, with muscles leaping out of his body, he was not satisfied :—

I had not taken what is called a "complete" fast—that is, I had not waited until hunger returned. Therefore I began again. I intended only a short fast, but I found that hunger ceased again, and, much to my surprise, I had none of the former weakness. I took a cold bath and a vigorous rub twice a day; I walked four miles every morning, and did light gymnasium work, and with nothing save a slight tendency to chilliness to let me know that I was fasting. I lost nine pounds in eight days, and then went for a week longer on oranges and figs, and made up most of the weight on these . . . I no longer had headaches. I went bareheaded in the rain, I sat in cold draughts of air, and was apparently immune to colds. And, above all,

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I had that marvellous, abounding energy, so that whenever I had a spare minute or two I would begin to stand on my head, or to "chin" myself, or do some other "stunt," from sheer exuberance of animal spirits.

"ALMOST PERSUADED."

Mr. Sinclair gives several instances in his own circle of acquaintances of men and women who were apparently confirmed invalids who, by fasting, became splendid specimens of health and vigour. He says that much to his regret he has had to abandon his vegetarianism and adopt a Salisburian diet of beef-steaks and water when he has much work to do. But that is a detail. The outstanding startling, sensational fact is that this man, a modern man, a typically dyspeptic American, should have recovered, not merely health, but exuberant high spirits, by the simple and most economical method of abstaining altogether from food for twelve days at a time. I feel disposed to address Mr. Sinclair in the words of Festus to Paul:—"Almost thou persuadest me to take to fasting." If I do I shall report the results to my readers, as I hope such of them as fast will report the results to me.

Incidentally this discovery of the beneficial results following prolonged fasting ought to lead to the prompt abolition by Home Office order of all compulsory feeding of recalcitrant prisoners. Why should doctors interrupt a remedial process of cure which does more good than all their medicines can effect?

PHILOSOPHICAL ASPECTS OF EVOLUTION.

IN the *Philosophical Review* Professor J. G. Hibben discusses the philosophical aspects of evolution. He takes exception to the statement that evolution has proved that the difference between man and other animals is only one of degree. He says that the very fact of man being able to criticise the process and generalise its phenomena is in itself a mode of transcending the very process itself. Man's capacity for reflection "cannot possibly possess any survival value. Thought is something more than an instrument of competition." The Professor then goes on to point out that, however successfully Nature may be freed from the implication of purpose, the fact of purpose in human nature remains and cannot be explained away. The making of a man may not have been the definite end of the evolutionary process, but man himself has made it the end. This is the paradox of evolution—that a process giving no evidence of intelligent purpose develops a product whose characteristic feature is purposeful activity. The Professor further urges that science and philosophy have not been for ages on the wrong road, and that the treasures of the past are not to be readily cashiered in the progress of the future.

ON March 15th Herr Paul Heyse celebrated his eightieth birthday, and the March number of the *Deutsche Rundschau* commemorated the event by two articles on the poet-novelist.

FRANK TALK ON INDIA.

BY AN INDIAN OFFICIAL.

A VERY sensible paper appears in the *Empire Review* by an Indian official. He says of the idea of India for the Indians:—

> This idea is our own in origin and conception, it embodies, in fact, the watchword of our national policy; a watchword which, though necessarily subject to minor reservations, incorporates the prime working motive of the Government in India, and of every one of its officers. This being so, it cannot be that the objects of Government and educated India are, so to speak, congenitally opposed to one another, unless either our own professions of desire for India's welfare and progress, or the educated Indians' professions of patriotism, are regarded as a complete sham. Of our own good intentions we are sure enough, and of the fact that Indian patriotism has outgrown the stage of mere meaningless froth or barely-veiled self-seeking, there is abundant proof for those who care to look for it. Ill-informed and short-sighted as it often is, there can be no question that the patriotic zeal of the educated Indian of to-day has its foundation on a genuine desire for the welfare of his country and its people.

He, of course, considers the maintenance of British control and government an absolute necessity in the interests of India herself, but urges that the Government is far too reticent. It ought to explain its actions and motives. It ought by such explanations to forestall criticisms that often are angry and numerous and based on misconceptions. He urges that local officers might be allowed to identify themselves in public matters with the people whom they govern. The value to the administrative machine of the quality in an officer of getting on with the people should be recognised more fully.

The writer lays special stress on the need of keeping to ourselves our consciousness of our innate superiority. He says: "If ever there was a people which appreciated and responded to courtesy, consideration, and fair dealing, it is the people of India." Did we but recognise this, our difficulties would be immeasurably decreased. The man who has a real dislike of the people of India as such ought never to be allowed in India at all, still less in the service of the Government.

He also urges that educated Indians who have abandoned their ancestral mode of life and who have in Europe lived on equal social terms with Europeans, should not be debarred in India from the social privileges for which he is otherwise fitted Alas! "No one could assert that there is anything like a general acceptance of even the best Indians in English society." This "unjustifiable exclusiveness" has transformed those who would naturally be the most staunch in upholding British institutions into a body that is against the Government, and often implacably hostile to all things British.

La Revuo (Hachette et Cie.) maintains its customary high standard of interest. Its contents in the Esperanto language deal with affairs all over the world. Especially interesting is the collection of proverbs (February)—we scarcely realise how international are some of these pithy epitomes of wisdom: and the Babilado, or Editor's Table-talk.

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UNCLE "JOE" CANNON.

THE *Cosmopolitan*, in an article by Alfred Henry Lewis, asks, "What is 'Joe' Cannon?" The plain answer appears to be that "Joe" Cannon is a modern Mr. Badman, except that he has not yet died. "Joe" Cannon has been Speaker of the House of Representatives at Washington since 1903, and a very benign and benevolent, smug and smiling Uncle Joe he is, judging from his photographs. There is, however, nothing bad enough for the writer of this article to say about him.

FAR MORE POWERFUL THAN THE PRESIDENT

Someone once said that the American Speaker was next to the President in power; but that, says Mr Lewis, was before the adoption of the rules which have gagged the present House. The Speaker is, and long has been, far more powerful than any President can ever hope to be, "for the Speaker is not only Speaker, but the very House itself." There is, apparently, a network of committees, but they have all been Cannonised, much as the American railways were Harrimanised. They are all under the one man's thumb, and though a certain number of members seem free to speak and act, on looking closely it will be clear that they are merely Uncle Joe's puppets. According to the writer, the House might at present almost as well not be convened at all—indeed, much better, for it costs a great deal and is not worth its keep. Every morning Mr. Cannon brings into it a list of the members whom he will "recognise"; and no one is put upon that list until he has told his Uncle exactly what he means to say and on what subjects he means to speak. A fortunate member is allowed to be fraudulent "with leave to print"—*i.e.*, he may pretend that he has made a certain speech, that he was overwhelmed by applause he never received, and then print the undelivered oration punctuated with the imaginary applause.

THE ORIGIN OF UNCLE "JOE."

This is supposed to have been Irish and Quaker. "The Cannons' faith was the meek faith of William Penn," says the writer, and Uncle "Joe," he might have added, still looks very meek. About two hundred years ago the family came to Nantucket, but as the Puritans there did not like Quakers, and made matters uncomfortable for them, they went to North Carolina. In 1836 Uncle "Joe" "pipped the shell," as the writer prettily puts it. Well, then, he is an old man, and can surely not do so very much more mischief. He was born poor, his father having been a country doctor with not nearly enough patients. At fourteen young "Joe" became clerk at a country store, and in five years he had waxed so fat and rich that he was able to leave it and begin his legal studies.

SUNSHINE AND SELFISHNESS.

Says the writer:—

An affable admixture of sunshine and selfishness, Mr. Cannon from the beginning yearned for money and power. Of all the titles he had ever heard named, that which broke most musically upon his ear was the title of millionaire . . . Barnum learned in his museum moments that the public rejoices to be humbugged. Mr. Cannon came upon the fact quite as soon as Mr. Barnum. Mr. Cannon was born lacking every reason of the popular. He had no native love for humanity; or if he loved mankind it was as the shepherd or the butcher loves a flock of sheep. He did not seek its welfare but its wealth.

Congenitally a Tory, Uncle "Joe" has always pretended to be on the side of the wronged and oppressed; and so cleverly has he deceived the public that there are many who still believe that he really is so.

"A QUAKER BARON AND HIS BIBLES."

A QUAKER, a descendant of a soldier in Cromwell's army, a peer of the realm, and a collector of ancient Bibles, are a combination not often realised in one man. They are realised in Lord Peckover, a visit to whom Mr. Ernest H. Rann describes very pleasantly in the *Quiver*. The discharge of his ancestor, Edmund Peckover, a "gentleman and soldier," from Cromwell's army, dated 1655, hangs on the walls of Bank House, at Wisbech, beneath the address of congratulation received by Lord Peckover on his elevation to the peerage. During his eighty years of life we are told that Lord Peckover has been a great traveller, and recalls vast changes in the means of locomotion. When he first visited France there was not one yard of railway in that country, and the journey from Scotland to London occupied four days.

His lordship has made a speciality of collecting ancient volumes of Scripture. The oldest book he has is a Syriac version, the Peshitta version, of the four Gospels, which dates back to the fifth century. Other treasures mentioned are a tenth century copy of the New Testament, which has been in the libraries of the Sultan of Turkey and the Tsar of Russia, a Syriac version on paper dating from the thirteenth century, a thousand-year-old copy of the Gospels in Greek bound in the original oak boards, with the first few pages written entirely in uncials, discovered in Cyprus; a copy of the New Testament, dating from the end of the eleventh century, which the penman who copied it ended with a couplet translated:—

Glad as the tired seafarer some tranquil harbour nighs,
So glad the weary penman his welcome *Finis* eyes.

JOHANAIKIOS THE MONK.

"I may see him some day," said Lord Peckover, "and when I do I will remind him of his verse. Won't he be surprised?" His lordship possesses also a copy of every edition of the Greek Testament printed before 1530, with one exception. He is now possessed of the first edition of every English version of Scripture, Tindal, Coverdale, and the rest. His collection is described as unique, as complete and as unfailing as energy and a long purse can make it. Lord Peckover does not feel this hobby of collecting to be very ruinous, for he says "the books would fetch now more than I gave for them"

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THE MANCHURIAN MYSTERY.

A POSSIBLE KEY TO AMERICAN POLICY.

DR. DILLON, writing in the *Contemporary Review* on the vexed question of the Manchurian railways, heads his speculations:

"*Ex oriente, Lux; ex Occidente, Knox*,"

which is at least a clever pun. He regards Mr. Secretary Knox's proposal to internationalise the Manchurian railways, on which Russia has spent £54,000,000 and Japan £13,500,000, to which an American syndicate proposes to add another £14,500,000 for the Chin-Chau-Aigun line, as an event of world-wide importance. Dr. Dillon makes the following amazing suggestion. He says:—

Whatever fate awaits the Chinchow-Aigun railway scheme, Mr. Knox's Far Eastern policy is a new and a revolutionary departure in the politics of the world. One might characterise it summarily by saying that it is an ingenious and resolute endeavour to assimilate European to American political methods, to substitute commercial, industrial and cultural development for military equipment. The Government of the United States is striving to extend the stretch of territory on our planet from which the rifles and heavy guns of the military Powers shall be for ever excluded. The entire continent of America, the islands of Cuba and the Philippines are already taboo. Manchuria and China are marked to follow. If that grandiose feat be achieved, the pacific Powers will acquire such marked superiority over their militant competitors in the commercial struggle that these will ultimately be driven to follow their lead and free themselves from the hampering impediments of military accoutrements. Whatever immediate objects may have been floating in the minds of Messrs. Taft and Knox when they agreed to put forward their gigantic scheme for neutralising Manchuria, they have inaugurated a policy which seems destined to revolutionise the world.

I doubt the accuracy of Dr. Dillon's surmise. But if it be true, then once more a grandiose scheme for promoting disarmament seems likely to have as its immediate result an increase of armament.

The Kaiser's Hunting Habits.

MANY people will read with interest and amusement the article in the April *Badminton* on "The Prussian Royal Pack," and on the sincerely flattering imitation by His Majesty and the German Court of English hunting habits, down to the minutest detail, although it is not surprising to know that, in spite of the servants being all in English liveries, they do not look like English servants, and would not even if they did not have the Prussian Eagle on their coats. The German Crown Prince and his brothers regularly follow the hounds, but until last winter the Emperor generally only did so once or twice in a season, usually on St. Hubert's Day, "always celebrated in Germany by hunt breakfasts and copious libations of every kind" On this day hunting caps must be exchanged for "toppers." The Empress has never followed the hounds, though she rides well, neither has the Princess Victoria Luise been as yet allowed to do so, though next hunting season she probably will be. The Emperor's horses have, of course, to be specially trained, as he has little or no power in his left arm or hand, and never touches the reins with his right hand, which is abnormally strong.

THE RISK OF INVASION.

HOW ARE WE TO GUARD AGAINST IT?

MR. ARCHIBALD HURD contributes a forcible and convincing article to the *Fortnightly Review*, entitled "England's Peril: Invasion or Starvation," in which he puts the case against the propaganda of the National Service League. At times we have only seven weeks' supply of food in the country, and no one would take the trouble to invade us if they once obtained command of the sea. Our land army is very small and very costly, while our sea army is very large and very cheap. For every pound spent on military defence the fleet will lose at least two pounds. Mr. Hurd insists that the national will and the national purse should be concentrated upon the one end—the maintenance of our naval supremacy. The more the power of the military arm is exaggerated, the more the effort directed to the upbuilding of the Fleet is weakened.

A defensive-offensive off the enemy's coast is the only reasonable defence against invasion. He describes the development of the mobile defences on the East Coast of Great Britain, and says that the North Sea littoral is now prepared against raids as the Channel littoral was never protected against attack from France. The Admiralty keeps watch over the whole range of coast line from the Straits of Dover to the extreme north of Great Britain.

Mr. Coulson Kernahan, writing in the *London Quarterly Review*, pleads strongly in favour of the programme of the National Service League. He is very enthusiastic about the principle of universal compulsory military service, and denies that the National Service League, in its advocacy of universal training, is aiming at conscription:—

On the contrary, it is to prevent conscription that we are working, for unless we have a Territorial Army sufficiently large and sufficiently trained to defend our shores, conscription—and on the hated continental lines—will sooner or later inevitably come. All that we ask is that every able-bodied man within certain ages shall train himself to defend his country (he will be worse than useless if he be not trained) in the event of invasion.

In the Territorial Army there will be ample scope for the employment of the superabundant energies which now run to waste, to mischief, or to vice. The slouching hooligan of the street will, we believe, in course of time be replaced by well-set-up and soldierly young fellows, taking a pride in the smartness of their appearance, as well as in the efficiency of the company or battalion to which they are attached, and, by discharging their duties as citizens, learning to respect themselves.

THE *Quiver* for April is an exceptionally good number. Papers on Lord Peckover's collection of old Bibles, and Mr. A. C. Benson's optimistic estimate of the present and future of our race, have been separately noticed. Mr. Coulson Kernahan contributes a religious rhapsody on the wild flowers of the dawn: "When I see the snowdrops, I am as sure there is a God in whom love and purity abide as if that God Himself had stooped down from Heaven to set the snowdrops in my path."

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THE ENGLISH AND GERMAN NAVIES.

A LUNATIC SUGGESTION.

THERE is a lunatic suggestion published in the *Nineteenth Century* for April which discredits both the author who made it and the editor who gave it publicity. The author is Sir Edmund C. Cox, whose bright idea is that the British Government should quarrel with Germany in order to destroy her fleet before it entails upon us any further expenditure on shipbuilding. After describing how German shipbuilding necessitated our following suit, Sir Edmund says :—

Is there no other alternative to this endless yet futile competition in shipbuilding?

Yes, there is. It is one which a Cromwell, a William Pitt, a Palmerston, a Disraeli, would have adopted long ago.

This is that alternative—the only possible one. It is to say to Germany: "All that you have been doing constitutes a series of unfriendly acts. Your fair words go for nothing. Once for all you must put an end to your warlike preparations. If we are not satisfied that you do so, we shall forthwith sink every battleship and cruiser that you possess. The situation that you have created is intolerable. If you are determined to fight us, if you insist upon war, war you shall have; but the time shall be of our choosing, and not of yours, and that time shall be now. The whole of Europe is in the presence of a great danger." Yes, and the whole of Europe, with the exception of Austria, would gladly support England in an ultimatum demanding the instant cessation of this universal danger.

As Sir Edmund C. Cox says that this is so, no doubt it must be so. But how he knows it no one knows, and frankly no one believes it but himself. He proceeds :—

The total Estimates will, as certainly as day follows night, soon automatically rise to £60,000,000, or more.

I insist that the position is intolerable. No nation could stand it. Let the fact be recognised now. It is outrageous that all this should result from the actions of a neighbouring Power.

I suppose we must not repine at having such men as this writer still extant amongst us. They are belated specimens of an almost vanished era.

A SANE COMPARISON.

Mr. Archibald S. Hurd has a paper in the same number which contains some interesting tables. He says :—

The progress of the naval movement as exhibited by expenditure—in the case of ourselves and Germany over a period of ten years, and a year less in the case of other Powers—has been as follows :—

	Rate of Increase.
Britain	35 per cent.
Germany	185 ,,
United States	114 ,,
Russia	15 ,,
Italy	36 ,,
France	Decrease.

Mr. Hurd thinks that "in all respects—armoured ships, cruisers, destroyers, submarines, auxiliary vessels, docks, and, above all, officers and men—the naval programme of the present year is adequate, and consistent with security."

MAETERLINCK ON "MACBETH."

MR. MAETERLINCK contributes a very characteristic and brilliant essay upon "The Tragedy of 'Macbeth,'" which he regards as one of the great masterpieces, and indeed is disposed to maintain that the play occupies in the world of tragedy a sort of unrivalled and dreadful peak, of which none save Æschylus had ever caught a glimpse. It holds its ground, fierce and alone, luminously sombre, as heavily laden with life, anguish and lightning flashes as on the day when it was set there, more than three centuries ago, by the quivering hand of the poet who created it. The marvel about "Macbeth" is that although Macbeth and his wife are guilty of one of the most repellent crimes that it is possible for man to commit, they do not repel us at all. But then it is exceedingly probable that Shakespeare himself would be quite incapable of defining the two beings that have come from his wonderful hands. In truth, they have not finished living; they have not spoken their last word nor made their last movement. They develop and expand under the influence of passing years and centuries and derive unexpected thoughts and sentiments, new greatness and new strength.—*Fortnightly Review*, April.

The Positivist View of the Blue Bird.

MR. PHILIP THOMAS, in the *Positivist Review*, says the Blue Bird is Positivism in a fairy tale. It is Comte for children on the surface and for thinkers in its deeper import and meaning. This pure and sparkling allegory gushes from the same source as the Religio on Humanity.

The Genesis of Christianity.

MR. RALPH SHIRLEY, writing in the *Occult Review*, accepts and strongly argues in favour of Dr. Paul Carus's contention that Christianity was of non-Jewish origin. Dr. Carus says that St. Paul founded the Church upon the ruins of the ancient Pagan religions, and he took his building materials, not from the storehouses of the faiths of his fathers, but from the wreckage of the destroyed temples of the Gentiles. Christianity was the heir to the best thought of the Pagan world. He quotes the following striking passage from St. Augustine :—

That very thing which is now designated the Christian Religion was in existence among the ancients, nor was it absent even from the commencement of the human race up to the time when Christ entered into the flesh, after which true religion, which already existed, began to be called Christian.

THE Easter Holiday Number of the *Grand* opens with a story by Mr. Marriott Watson, and a new series of detective stories begins in the number. Other writers contributing are Fred M. White, James Barr, Bertram Atkey, and Margaret Strickland. Here, truly, is a great deal of holiday reading for 4½d.

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ADVICE TO MR. ASQUITH

FROM MR. J. RAMSAY MACDONALD.

MR. ASQUITH observed last month that he was about the most advised man in the country. Writers in the magazines as a rule have been somewhat sparing in advice, but Mr. Ramsay Macdonald in the *National Review* for April makes up for many deficiencies in others. In an article entitled "Tactics of the Present Crisis," he tells Mr. Asquith that he ought to have sent his Veto proposals up to the House of Lords in the shape of a Bill after they had been passed as resolutions in the House of Commons. If the House of Lords rejects the resolutions, Mr. Asquith ought to appeal to the King. A strong Prime Minister in such a crisis would undoubtedly do so; but it is sad that Mr. Asquith will not take that course for reasons which Mr. Ramsay Macdonald does not enter into, but which are probably summed up in the fact that he could not conscientiously advise the King to create four hundred hereditary Peers on the strength of a majority which can only with difficulty be brought to pass the Budget, which the House of Lords had referred to the people. Mr. Ramsay Macdonald thinks that at any rate Mr. Asquith should not resign unless he knows that Mr. Balfour will not accept office. What he ought to do is to dissolve, and then the Government and the Labour Party will be able to improve their position in Scotland and Wales (where there is little room left for improvement); Lancashire can be held, and seats won in the Midlands and in the north-east and north. One or two rural constituencies can be regained.

Mr. Ramsay Macdonald is very emphatic as to the absolute necessity of passing the Budget at any cost; even while the last stage of preparing for dissolution is in progress, the Budget should not be jeopardised, it should go through. Mr. Macdonald is against referendum. Mr. Asquith should simply attack his enemy; if he convinces the country that he is in earnest he can win.

THE TRIUMPH OF CHRISTIANITY.

BY M. ANATOLE FRANCE.

THE *English Review* publishes a paper (in French) by M. Anatole France on "The Asiatic Gods of the First Centuries of the Christian Era." It is a study of mingled poetry and prose. At the close the eminent writer says :—

> Christianity triumphs : it triumphs because it has conquered men's souls with the promise of a justice more just and a goodness more sweet than the justice and the goodness of its countless rivals in Europe and Asia. The presentiments of Leuconoe were not vain. Humanity comes to taste at last the sweetness "of worshipping a Child and of weeping for a God"; it comes to plunge with delight into the waters of baptism which restore innocence and purity to sinners. Christianity triumphs. Alas! it triumphs on the conditions which life imposes on all parties, political or religious. Whatever they may be, they are all transformed so completely in the struggle that after the victory there remain of them only their name and some symbols of their lost thought. Religions are incessantly being transformed, and so completely in accord with the environments and the interests of their believers and ministers that at the end of a few years they keep nothing of the spirit which created them. Gods change more than men, because they have a form less precise and because they last longer . . . That of the Christians has been transformed more completely, perhaps, than any other . . . True, it is a long way from the frigid Apollo of Dædalus to the classic Apollo Belvedere. It is still further from the poor and vaguely communistic Christ of the catacombs to the Christ, the Protector of the factory, the Defender of Capital, and the opponent of Socialism who flourished under the sovereign pontificate of Leo XIII. and still reigns; and, in considering these transformations of a Divine Ideal across the ages, one understands that audaciously cynical saying of the most intelligent of the French champions of authority, Charles Maurras, who resting his doctrine of absolute power on the teaching of the Catholic Church answered to one who brought up against him the gentle Gospel—"I do not care to know what four obscure Jews thought of Jesus Christ."

Moral Teaching in India and Japan.

"A BOMBAY CIVILIAN," writing in *East and West* recently, maintains that the New Theology is the very kind of religion for which India has been waiting, and this is his idea of the message of the New Theology to India :—

> Since, therefore, each man has his own religious beliefs according to his lights, let us not trouble necessarily to change them; let us leave that to those who are better equipped or better inspired than we are; but let us, above all things, determine to make them real to ourselves and to our humbler brothers.

He then sets forth what should be done, beginning with the immediate introduction of moral teaching into schools and colleges. Here is a list of the heads of the moral teaching given to the Japanese children :—

> Filial piety, three hours; brothers and sisters, two hours; happiness of home, two hours; friends, three hours; His Majesty the Tenno, three hours; be active, two hours; don't quarrel, two hours; don't tell a falsehood, two hours; don't try to conceal your fault, two hours; don't do anything likely to hurt other people, two hours.

This curriculum ought to be unsectarian enough to satisfy anybody.

"Hinduization."

THE Hinduization of Moslems in India is the title of a remarkable article in the January number of *East and West*, by Sheo Narain, of Lahore. He makes out a good case for his contention that in all matters, except in only a shade of religious thought, Islam has yielded to Hindu civilisation.

MESSRS. CHAMBERS have added yet another to a valuable series of Educational Reference Books. The new volume, *Student's History of England*, is edited by D. Patrick and Wm. Woodburn (price 4s. 6d.). Within its 756 pages the editors have endeavoured to tell, in a compact and yet comprehensive form, the great story of events and facts that have made our island nation what it is. A good index, numerous notes and many maps add greatly to its usefulness.

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THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

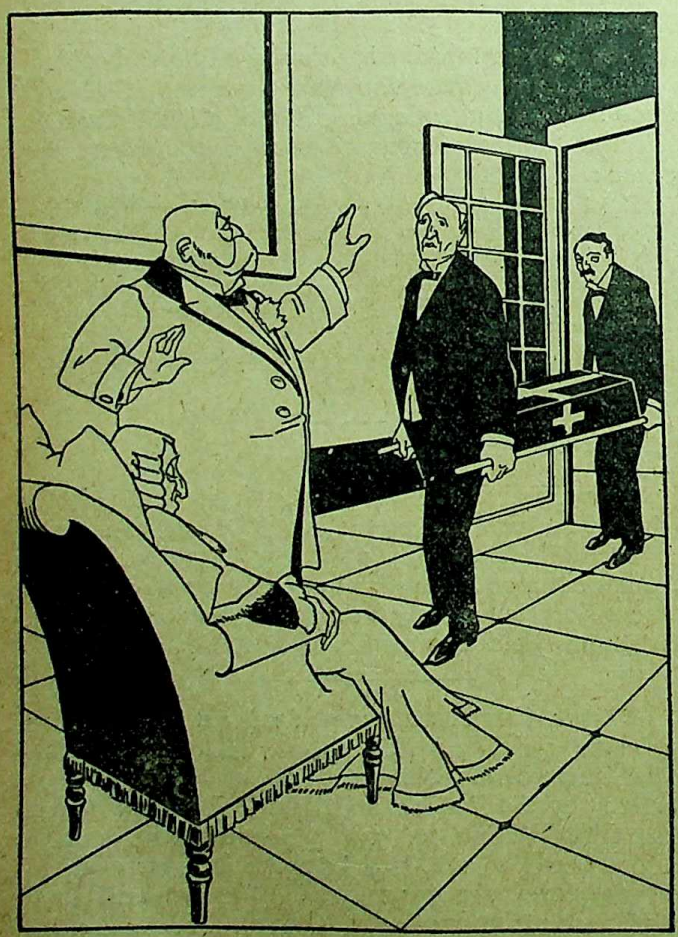
THE PEERS SEEN WITH OTHER EYES.

MR. CHAUNCEY B. BREWSTER, in the *North American Review*, writing on the democratic ideal and the Christian Church, observes :—

Democracy may safely coexist with aristocracy where, as in England, it is largely an aristocracy historically bound to serve the State and the public weal. As a matter of fact, in England the body politic is more truly democratic and more sensitive to the popular will than in America. There is a measure of truth even in the paradox of Mr. Price Collier that the House of Lords "is the most democratic institution in England." It is, one may venture to think, even now, and when all is said, in as close touch with the people at large as is the United States Senate. While thus entirely compatible with a genuine aristocracy of service, the democratic ideal is imperilled by a plutocracy which, in the second and third generations, is tempted to assume an emancipation from service . . . Recently Mr. John Burns, in conversation with the writer, pointed with pride to the Labour Members of Parliament and to himself in the Cabinet, and said : "In America you have not a single Labour Member of Congress."

The Labour Party as an object of pride to Mr. John Burns is a new idea.

An Italian View of the Crisis.



Pasquino.] [Turin.

KING EDWARD : "Excuse me, but you are a little previous. His Lordship is not quite dead yet !"

PICTURES BY TELEGRAPH.

AN interesting article in the *London Magazine* is that by Mr. T. Thorne Baker upon "Pictures by Telegraph." A diagram at the beginning shows how a picture actually is telegraphed :—

A photograph, says the writer, is every bit as simple as a message and is just as capable of analysis. It is composed of "tones" of various densities, and these tones may themselves be divided up into segments of any size we please, however small. It is these small segments which are wired, one by one, and which are built up by the receiving instrument to form a truthful reproduction of the original picture.

One of the most successful picture-telegraphy instruments is the telautograph, invented by Professor Korn. The first picture telegraphed to England by Professor Korn's early machines was one of the King, which is reproduced. The date of the transmission of this picture—which is as important as many others—was November 13th, 1907. There have been various interruptions to telegraphing pictures between London and Paris. At first the telephonic lines were often at fault, and one could only occasionally be secured for a time long enough to transmit a picture.

The introduction of the telectrograph, which marks a great step in the transmission of pictures by telegraphy, is the invention of the writer of this article, Mr. Thorne Baker, and by its means half-tone photographs can be transmitted with a delicacy and precision leaving little to be desired. The new system is based on principles actually evolved as long ago as 1847, but only recently adapted to use for tele-photography. The receiver is far simpler than that of Professor Korn, and it reproduces the photograph dot by dot on a piece of specially prepared paper, so that it is possible to watch the actual appearance of the picture.

Still more wonderful, the writer says he has actually transmitted wireless pictures in six minutes by means of a special form of apparatus adapted to the telectrograph. So far, experiments have been carried out only over short distances, but in time they will be carried out over long ones. Wireless tele-photography (or photo-telegraphy), it is easy to believe, will have an enormous influence on the development of this remarkable branch of science, for there are technical factors limiting the rate at which a picture can be transmitted over a long-distance cable.

A CURIOUS hash-up of inferences from negative criticism of the New Testament supplies the juice to a more than questionable piece of fiction in the *English Review* by Mr. Frank Harris, which represents Jesus (disguised as Joshua the Carpenter) as the only person in Cæsarea who refuses to believe in Paul's stern Gospel. He is accordingly deserted by his wife (!), and dying of a broken heart, is found to have the nail prints in hands and feet—a surprise which Paul claims as a miracle of Divine judgment against an obdurate unbeliever ! Mr. Harris rushes in where angels fear to tread.

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AMERICA'S LOST CARRYING TRADE.

IN the *Cosmopolitan* Mr. Lewis Nixon, writing on "The Crime of our Vanished Ships," bewails the miserable position of America's mercantile marine, and discusses what might be done, not exactly to recover lost ground, but to get American goods carried in American bottoms. The article is timely, because of the Bill before Congress (or shortly to come before it), and supposed to be favoured by President Taft, to re-establish America's mercantile marine. This Bill, the Humphrey Bill, the writer thinks inadequate, as it is based upon "the wrong principle of subsidy."

It provides not only for increased subsidies for ocean mail service, but also for preferential tonnage taxes in favour of American vessels and "free ships." In other words, it will allow any American to buy a steel steamship not less than 2,500 tons, to be used under the American flag in foreign trade.

The writer says that under the Fathers of the Republic the merchant marine took its proper rank. The Civil War gave a great impetus to shipbuilding, but it paralysed the carrying trade, which got into foreign hands.

CRITICISM OF THE PRESENT PROPOSALS.

The writer says Americans must have for each particular service on the Pacific vessels altogether better than those of any other nation, and that the Bill does not provide for these. A marine of about 7,000,000 tons is needed, with "a compelling preference" in favour of American ships. To put the American shipping industry in a position to meet the demand created by a differential tonnage-tax foreign vessels not more than five years old and not less than 5,000 tons should be admitted to American registry for three years. These vessels would be worn out in the American trade and supply the necessary ready-made tonnage as it were. But such proposals as those cited above and included in the present Bill the writer strongly disapproves. Mail lines are only important as helping to establish the mercantile marine.

SUBSIDY NOT THE REMEDY.

Subsidies, the writer insists, are not the remedy for the sickly state of American shipping. One thing that is not being done and that ought to be done is to secure that the Panama Canal shall be a free highway for American vessels, paying no heed to suggestions that a free canal might irritate trade rivals. For the past fifty years Americans have devoted their attention to monopoly, and now they themselves are the victims of the biggest of all monopolies—that of shipbuilding and the arts and accessories of navigation. How, without a proper carrying trade, get rid of the four months' product of American factories, since it is estimated that America's own needs would be supplied if the factories worked only eight months in the year. America's foreign credit should be 641,000,000 dollars, but of this 300,000,000 dollars are paid to foreigners for carrying American cargo and American passengers, and this apparent credit balance may very easily become a debit balance, taking freight in foreign vessels, insurance, etc., into account. In the past thirty years six billions of American gold have been exported in this way.

"We cannot buy back our commerce," the writer concludes—"it would cost too much. But we can regulate it, bringing about a preference for the employment of American ships." A diagram included in the article shows that in 1860 American shipping was 2,379,396 tons, and in 1909 only 878,573 tons, while the value of the goods carried for America was £137,439,435 and £638,763,150 respectively.

THE ENGLISH FOUNDER OF HARVARD.

THE *Harvard Graduates' Magazine* for March contained the address on John Harvard delivered by the Master of Harvard's old college, Emmanuel College, Cambridge, at the luncheon given at Mason Croft, Stratford-on-Avon, in October last year, to celebrate the opening of Harvard House. It is worth reprinting. Remarkably little is known of Harvard—even of his life at Cambridge, and the Master of Emmanuel remarks:—"It is only the humour of our undergraduates which shows to trustful Americans the room where Harvard slept," for no undergraduate's room of his time now remains. Emmanuel College was founded as a kind of liberty-of-religious-opinion college, and it was doubtless because of this that Harvard was attracted to it. He took his M.A. degree there in 1635. When he was there Emmanuel was in its palmy days, and a very favourite college. Christ's is a neighbouring college, and the Master of Emmanuel thinks Harvard and Milton, who was then a student at Christ's, may have known each other. The rest of Harvard's history, after he left Emmanuel, is summed up in the tablet to his memory in his old college chapel:—

> He emigrated to Massachusetts Bay, and there dying bequeathed to a College, recently established by the General Court, his library and one-half of his estate. Wherefore his name is borne by Harvard College, that eldest of the seminaries which advance learning and perpetuate it to posterity throughout America.

It is fairly well established, however, that he went over to America some time in 1637, possibly because he wished for freedom to worship God in his own fashion. There is a reference to him in a book called "New England's First-fruits," as "a godly gentleman and a lover of learning"; and there are a few other contemporary references. Not many, however; but then he died of consumption when only thirty-one, in 1638.

The words are cited which have been justly used of him, that "it is a remarkable thing that a man who earned no distinction in life, who spent little more than a year in the United States, and died of consumption at the age of thirty-one, should yet rank with the immortals."

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CURIOUS NESTING PLACES.

BIRD-LIFE IN THE BRENT VALLEY SANCTUARY.

To the *Country Home* Mr. Wilfred Mark Webb contributes some account of the curious places in which some of the birds in the now well-known Brent Valley Sanctuary have built their nests. Says the writer :—

> When we happen to find an old tin or kettle we usually choose two branches that are fairly close together, pull them apart, insert the tin or what not, and let the branches close together again to hold it in position. Sometimes only a week will elapse before a tenant takes possession and builds a nest.

Sometimes a bird takes advantage of something not intended for it, as, for instance, some which build naturally in the open have nested in boxes put up to attract birds which naturally build in holes. However, they always made their nests on the top of the boxes. Robins and wrens are the birds fondest of building in the discarded utensils of civilisation. A tame robin, which will eat out of people's hands and walk about on the tea-table, was reared in a 2lb. golden syrup tin, and an illustration accompanies the article of a robin's nest built in an old beer-can, and also of another built in an old bucket. In the last case the nest is carefully screened from view by a mass of leaves piled up outside, and blending with the other leaves and rubbish outside the bucket When a robin builds in a box it generally chooses one with a large opening; and the space not required for the nest itself is filled up with dead leaves. Robins have also chosen to build in hot-water cans and broken oil tins.

As for wrens, it does not matter how small an opening is left for them, so long as it is big enough to allow of their passage in and out. What is curious is that when they nest in a box they still roof their nest over, not caring to trust to the roof of the box. The spotted flycatcher is another bird which sometimes builds in a box or a kettle, or other article never intended for the foundation of a bird's home. Some very pretty illustrations accompany the article

THE POETRY OF SAMUEL FERGUSON

IRELAND is celebrating the centenary of the birth of Sir Samuel Ferguson, the Ulster poet and antiquary, and the *Irish Monthly* of March marks the event by publishing a paper on the poet, by the Hon. Roden Noel, read at the Irish Literary Society of London in 1894, a short time before Noel's death. According to Noel, Ferguson is the greatest poet of Ireland, but he is little known in England, and is sometimes confused with the Scotch poet Robert Fergusson. The poetry of Ferguson, said Noel, is the reverse of what may be described as popular. He finds his genuine and personal inspiration in the ancient Celtic poetry of his native land, and he is at his best when he is inspired by that primeval muse of ancient Erin. In his versions of the old stories we are brought face to face with a state of society in many respects resembling the primitive heroic society depicted by Homer. No praise can be too high for the exquisite musical airs to which some of his poems are set, these melodies being often also of the bard's own composition. In his paper Noel describes at length Ferguson's chief epic poem, "Congal," and Emily Hickey follows with a poem in praise of Ferguson.

POETRY IN THE MAGAZINES.

"MAXIM" contributes to the *State* (South Africa) two stanzas on hearing Beethoven's "Moonlight Sonata." The first may be quoted :—

> 'Tis a silence as silent as sighing,
> A silence of sorrow and sea,
> And stars o'er the somnolent sea;
> Of winds that sink faint in a dying
> Last kiss of a languorous lea,
> In a verdurous valley Tempean
> Of Thessaly.

Drusilla Mary Child, in the *Windsor Magazine*, contributes a poem called—

SILENCE.

> The gracious gift of silver speech Life brings,
> Death comes with golden silence close beside;
> Silence, who broods with golden, throbbing wings,
> Where angels stand before Heaven's gateway wide.
>
> * * * * *
>
> Speech is the silver link that binds mankind,
> Silence the winged prayer, the perfect praise;
> Speech is the silver key earth's gifts to find,
> Silence goes with us to the starry ways.

As befits a spring number, *The Thrush* is full of tuneful lays. Here is one entitled "Evening," by Oliver Davies :—

> Golden the weather
> And golden the gorse,
> Purple the heather
> And purple perforce
> The tors arow
> In the sunset glow.
>
> O happy river
> And blossoming banks,
> I give the Giver
> My wondering thanks
> For Heaven and Earth
> So wonder-worth.

From a longer poem, by Ammon Wrigley, "On a Yorkshire Moor," which gives the very breath and ecstasy of the moors, the two last stanzas may be quoted :—

> And where the wind-song shakes the grass,
> And all the hollow fills,
> I lie and hold communion with
> The spirit of the hills.
> And nought of greed nor petty strife,
> Nor human fret is here;
> But one great feeling sways the heart,
> To worship and revere.
>
> A temple built by Nature's hand,
> With transept, nave, and aisle,
> And hallowed by the holiness
> Of some cathedral pile;
> A minster, where eternal rites
> And harmonies abound,
> The sky above, the moor below,
> And the great God around.

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THE FASCINATION OF THE BULL-FIGHT.

IN the *Canadian Magazine* for March Mrs. Frederick A. Hodgson gives her impressions, as a Canadian woman, of bull-fighting in Mexico. She frankly confesses :—

Foreigners attending a bull-fight for the first time are disgusted, horrified, yea, nauseated beyond expression by what they see and hear. The revolting cruelty to the bull, and the sickening spectacle of horses torn and disembowelled before their eyes, are things which in their wildest flights of fancy they did not picture ; yet, nine out of every ten go again, moreover long to go again. The atmosphere of the bull-ring is intoxicating ; the spirit of mediæval times fills the soul ; and as one glances round the immense *Plaza de Toros* one is carried back to the ancient amphitheatre, and to the *Ave, Cæsar, Morituri te Salutant!* of the Roman gladiators, and thus realises that one welcomes this reminder of a time when life was moulded on different lines from the dull modernism of the present day.

Happily, however, she reports at the end :—

I believe, however, the day is not far distant when bull-fighting will be but a memory. Even now baseball has gained a strong foothold in Mexico, while golf, tennis, and the more refined games have adherents among the upper classes, and links and courts are becoming quite as fashionable and enticing as the time-worn *Plaza de Toros*.

THE MURDEROUS FOURTH OF JULY.

MRS. ISAAC L. RICE, who is conducting the campaign against the murderous method of celebrating the Fourth of July, gives a very encouraging report of progress in the March *Forum*. Nothing more strikingly illustrates the comparative bloodlessness of actual war compared with the butcher's bill of celebrating victory than the table which she publishes, showing that the seven famous Revolutionary battles, namely, Lexington, Bunker Hill, Fort Moultrie, White Plains, Fort Washington, Monmouth and Cowpens, which did so much to win American independence, did not, all the seven, cost the Americans one-quarter as many killed and wounded as a single year's celebration of the Declaration of Independence :—

Battles.	Killed and Wounded.	July 4th Celebrations.	Killed and Wounded.
Lexington	83	1903	4,449
Bunker Hill	449	1904	4,169
Fort Moultrie	37	1905	5,176
White Plains	100	1906	5,466
Fort Washington	149	1907	4,413
Monmouth	229	1908	5,623
Cowpens	72	1909	5,307
	1,119		34,603

THE *Englishwoman's Review* for April contains an article on "The Future of the Labour Party," which, however, does not call for particular notice. Mrs. Townshend's account of the work of Care Committees is noticed elsewhere under the title of "The New Guardian Angel." Muriel Ciolkowska contributes an interview with Auguste Rodin upon art and the way in which it should be studied. Bessie Pullen-Burry contributes an interesting paper on the native women of South Africa under the title of "Notes on Native Women of South Africa." The other articles are all more or less topical and of general interest.

FROM THE OCCULT MAGAZINES.

THERE is in the February *Hindoo Spiritual Magazine* a weird story of how the ghost of a deceased wife came back and took possession of her jewels, which had been given by her husband to his second wife. After due sacrifice had been offered, the offended shade restored the jewels and departed to trouble the household no more. The story is vouched for by a Pleader in the Judge's Court in Pubna.

In the *Occult Review* for April there are two interesting papers. One describes sittings with the famous medium, D. D. Home, by one who still survives to record his own experiences ; the other, Mr. R. Span's account of the projection of the Double, or Ghost of the living person. The phenomenon is familiar to all readers of "The Phantasms of the Living." Mr. Span seems to possess the faculty of projecting his thought form, although he does not exercise it consciously.

The third number of the *Equinox*, the weird quarterly edited by Mr. A. E. Crawley, contains what professes to be the secrets of the mystery of the Rosicrucians. An attempt was made to restrain its publication by an appeal to the Courts, but it failed.

In the *Open Court* for March Mr. Bernhard Pick writes learnedly upon the Cabala, by which he understands the system of Jewish theosophy, the history of which comprises a period of nearly a thousand years.

Pearson's Magazine is publishing a series of articles entitled "On the Edge of the Unknown." They may interest some people as indicating how a fraud when he wishes to perpetrate a fraud can accomplish his ends. The articles, as a serious contribution to the discussion of the authenticity of communications from the Beyond, do not call for any serious notice.

COUNTY GOLFING UNIONS.

THE County Union movement in golf is described by Bernard Darwin in *Fry's*. He says:—

County unions are comparatively new things. Those at present in existence are Clackmannan, Cornwall, Dumbartonshire, Durham, Gloucestershire, Hants, Lancashire, Lincolnshire, Norfolk, Northumberland, Notts, Somerset, Sussex, Warwickshire, Worcestershire, Yorkshire—sixteen in all. Of these, the Hants, Isle of Wight, and Channel Island Golfing Association, which can claim the title of premier union, was founded in 1893, and the Yorkshire Union in 1894, but the greater number appear to have been formed in the twentieth century. They vary, of course, considerably in activity and importance, and in this respect the number of large towns in the county must naturally be a decisive factor. The Yorkshire Union, for instance, which may fairly be called the leading county union, is to-day a really imposing organisation.

The recent accession of Lancashire has set everyone talking about the idea. The movement is not only warmly advocated : it is also warmly opposed. The writer's own feeling is that Unions should exist only for the purpose of promoting good fellowship amongst the amateur golfers in their own counties, and of giving the young professional talent an opportunity of playing competitive golf with a gallery

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ARE WE DECADENT? NO, NOT AT ALL!

MR. A. C. BENSON'S OPTIMISM.

THE future of the race is the theme of one of the cheeriest papers ever penned by a thoughtful mind. In the *Quiver* Mr. Arthur Christopher Benson declares that there is no sign of decadence—except in the head-lines of daily papers. In proof, he refers to the war of ten years ago, which showed blunders and stupidity, but no debility or cowardice. "There was not the slightest evidence of softness or timidity." He points to the General Election just over, and says there were never such big issues fought out so reasonably and good-humouredly. In regard to female suffrage, the ordinary man has not been in the least impressed by hysterics or practical jokes. Mr. Benson can see few signs of the nation becoming luxurious, apathetic, pleasure-loving, or hysterical. The nation is very much what it was: "good-humoured, robust, stolid; not very imaginative or active-minded; possibly rather too prosperous and confident." Disasters that may come he fears will be from without rather than from within. He thinks that during the last half-century we have been growing steadily kinder. The percentage of our faults and failures is a low one, but we are trying to amend them. The uncertain factor in the future is the Eastern nations.

But so far as the Western nations are concerned, he thinks Socialism is inevitably coming upon us, of a kind that he should welcome with all his heart and soul:—

> Not a violent disruption of existing social arrangements, and still less a wholesale confiscation; but a gradual levelling up and levelling down. I anticipate that by some process of slow taxation the irresponsible accumulation of great wealth in the hands of individuals will be made impossible, while every opportunity will be given to the lower ranks of society of gaining the knowledge and the culture and the taste for higher pleasures, which are now both expensive to cultivate and to enjoy. I believe that this will result in an immense increase in the direction of the development of individual gifts. All ability and talent will be recognised and welcomed; but used, not for selfish ends, but for the happiness of the State.

Under Socialism he expects that the differences between people will be more accentuated and emphasised, but it will be differences of character and force and talent, not of inheritance and wealth and noisiness.

Mr. Benson even dares to say that the decline of the birth-rate is due to the fact that more people realise the responsibility of family ties. An unchecked birth-rate is a sign of indifference to these responsibilities.

Mr. Benson will not allow that there is an increasing indifference to religion:—

> I think there is a growing impatience of denominationalism among sensible people, who cannot understand why insoluble questions of metaphysical dogma or minute questions of ecclesiastical administration should divide men who hold the same cardinal principles; but, on the other hand, it seems to me that there is an increasing sense of duty and fellowship abroad, and I cannot help hoping that the solution will be some simpler and broader form of Christian faith, arising from the application of the scientific method to psychological phenomena.

The one serious feature is the packing together in Europe of so large a number of active and civilised nations, each intent on its own national assertion and aspiration. The adoption of some one common form of European speech taught throughout the schools of Europe would be a better means of peace than a thousand treaties. The unity of Europe is more likely to be brought about by the menace of some danger from the East. The two forces—a strong sense of justice abroad and the scientific spirit—seem to him to result in a remarkably practical kind of idealism, a strong instinct for progress combined with a real grasp of the limits within which advance is possible.

THE FINANCIAL CREDIT OF BRITAIN.

AN AMERICAN ESTIMATE.

THERE is an interesting article on "The Public Finances of Great Britain," by Mr. F. A. Ogg, in the April number of the *American Review of Reviews*, which may be read with advantage by Mr. Lloyd George and his critics. Although it is largely devoted to a historical survey of the financial position of Great Britain, the paper is full of interest and of suggestion. Mr. Ogg says, "But for interest charges imposed by Camperdown and Trafalgar and Waterloo Mr. Lloyd George would have had ample means a year ago for the paying of pensions to the aged and the building of new *Dreadnoughts* without the necessity of additional taxation at all"—which is a truth quaintly expressed in paradoxical inversion of truth.

Mr. Ogg thinks that it is absurd to speak of the Lloyd George Budget as revolutionary. "It is clearly in harmony with the fundamental lines of fiscal development during the past sixty or seventy years." He thinks the Bank of England should be reformed and made a really National Bank, and that Consols should be democratised like French Rentes. He admires the way in which the taxes have been paid last year. "Great Britain presents therefore the interesting spectacle of a nation which, with no legally adopted Budget at all, has gone through an entire year without any impairment of her obligations and with no ill effects upon her public credit."

So far from taking a gloomy view of the future, Mr Ogg is quite sure we could meet with ease a 100 per cent. increase of our expenditure:—

> If, however, the problems are big, the resources of brain and brawn and purse are seemingly inexhaustible. In recent years there has been a good deal of foolish talk about the supposed decadence of Britain. Not a few Englishmen have themselves fallen into grave doubts on the subject. As a matter of fact, the nation never possessed elements of strength equal to those of to-day.
>
> Of the ultimate ability of the British people to support a government twice as lavish as any yet on record there can be not the remotest doubt. Assuming that the principles of reasonable economy are to prevail, the one towering question is as to how the public burden may best be adjusted so that the 15 per cent. of the population which receives 50 per cent. of the national income, and possesses more than 90 per cent. of the nation's aggregate wealth, may be made to bear its just share.

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THE FERRER CASE.

MR. HILAIRE BELLOC, M.P., gives in the *Dublin Review* what he describes as the first pages in which the truth has been presented, even in its most summary form, to a body of English readers concerning the Ferrer case. He recapitulates the evidence given, and then says :—

> It is as certain as the sworn evidence of many and diverse men can make it that Ferrer mixed with the crowds in the beginning of the revolt, seditiously approached certain of the soldiery, gave arms in two cases, and proposed a definite act of rebellion to the Mayor of at least one of the villages commanding a main road into Barcelona, on the day when the provisional government of the rebels in that city was apparently successful. . . . No one can doubt for one moment that the Spanish Government acted as all Governments have acted and must act.

The general uprising of public opinion throughout the civilised world against the death of Ferrer is attributed by Mr. Belloc to the action of the International in its sworn enmity to the Catholic Church.

AN EVAPORATED CHRISTIANITY.

"THE Collapse of Liberal Christianity" is the title of a challenging paper in the *Hibbert* by Dr. K. C. Anderson of Dundee. He says that the Liberal theology has claimed that the nucleus of historical fact was a historical Jesus who taught the essence of religion as love to God and man. But such a simple Jesus cannot be found. "Go as far back as you like in your investigation, what you have at last is a supernatural Christ." And Dr. Anderson goes on to give his account of the origin of the Christian faith :—

> Around the dim and meagre outlines of a slain Jesus the mythologising faculty wreathed a garland of glory containing elements from Jewish materialism, Greek philosophy, Oriental cults of dying and rising Saviour-Gods, and the prevalent Roman Emperor worship. Transfigured and glorified into Jesus Christ, the ideal became the centre of a cult.

The historical truth may have been dissolved, but the ideal truth, he says, remains. Just as the story of the Fall has been regarded as a dramatic setting forth of spiritual history, so in the drama of redemption we have spiritual history too. So he declares :—

> The Christian drama of Redemption—the story of the dying and rising God—expresses the deepest truth of life, "Die to live." It has been foreshadowed in the myths of all religions. It is a truth no progress will outgrow. It is independent of all history, because above history.

So the doctrines of Incarnation, Atonement, and Resurrection are all transient;

> but the truth that God died and rises, that God expresses Himself in human life, and triumphs over the limitations of humanity, that all human sorrow is God's sorrow, that all human experiences are God's experiences, that all human aspirations are upreachings of the Divine with the Soul of man to win him through the triumph over evil to unity with Himself, and that the fulfilment of the purpose of our existence is due to the death and triumph of God Himself in man—all this is vital and eternal truth, God in man, growing, sorrowing, toiling, groping His way back to Himself.

So the whole of Christian history, so-called, has been but a clumsy parable of the saying of Goethe and Hegel, "Die to live." Some of us may be pardoned thinking that Dr. Anderson will have to die to his Hegelianisation of Christianity before he can live to its truth.

THE LATE FATHER TYRRELL.

THE *Hibbert Journal* contains two tributes to the memory of Father Tyrrell, from Baron F. von Hügel and the Rev. Charles Osborne, Rector of Wallsend-on-Tyne. The Baron recalls a characteristic utterance of Tyrrell's so far back as 1900 :—

> "What a relief," he writes on February 11th, "if one could conscientiously wash one's hands of the whole concern! but then there is that strange Man upon His cross, who drives one back again and again. My dominant conviction is that what Christ had to say to man is embedded in the Roman system, as gold in the ore; and, as I cannot sever them, I take them in the heap." The strange Man drove him back, even at the end: "Christianity at the Cross-Roads" is there to prove it.

The Baron bears witness to the rare combination of gifts which enabled Tyrrell to render great service to religion. The æsthetic sense, the scientific interest, the political bent, the moral law—he understood them all; yet in religion alone, as specifically distinct from all else, did he ever find full peace and his real self. He held with passionate sincerity that the absoluteness of the Papal power had now become the greatest obstacle to the spread and full beneficence of Catholicism among the civilised nations of the world. The Baron admits that Tyrrell in his last book showed himself not a specialist critical historian; he laid too great stress on the eschatological conception of our Lord's teaching.

Mr. Osborne recalls that Tyrrell tells us that Dolling saved him from satisfaction with a merely academic and ecclesiastical type of religion, and gives us a glimpse worth retaining of what happened at Dolling's house :—

> Among those young soldiers and civilians, amid the clank of spurs, the strains of comic songs, and the ascent of clouds of tobacco smoke, came now and again George Tyrrell, his plain face lighting up at Dolling's witty sallies, and his amused smile showing that he was not merely the bookworm or the pedant.

Mr. Osborne concludes :—

> The difference between such teachers as George Tyrrell and the Liberal Protestant school is the difference between the presuppositions as to the message of the Christ contained in Loisy's "L'Evangile et L'Eglise" and in Harnack's "Das Wesen des Christentums." It is the difference between that "Gospel of the Kingdom" which is the start and nucleus of the Catholic Idea, and the merely ethical conception according to which Jesus of Nazareth is but the drawer aside of a curtain, the removal of which leaves face to face "God and my soul, my soul and my God" (Harnack).
>
> The orthodox will say, no doubt, that Tyrrell's interpretation of Loisy is too favourable. However that may be, it is our conviction that for Tyrrell the Personality of Jesus Christ, and not His ethic merely, was the supreme and central feature of the Christian religion.

"CELT AND SAXON," by George Meredith, is the serial which begins in the January *Forum*.

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THE "CARDIFF COAL KING."

THE LATE JOHN CORY.

THE *Young Man* contains a brief article on the late Mr. John Cory and his numerous benefactions. It quotes a Welsh correspondent as saying that it was estimated that Mr. Cory had a charity list of two thousand societies, and that he gave away at least £40,000 yearly. "But," continued the correspondent, "in all that he did he was the ideal of self-effacement, and many of his princely gifts were made anonymously. It was by no means an infrequent act for him to write out a cheque for £1,000 for some worthy object, and by his express wish the name of the donor was never divulged. Whilst he was one of the most generous men in the kingdom, he brought his keen business acumen into the investigation of all cases before according them his support."

Photograph by [*Russell.*

The late Mr. John Cory.

Social Service for March also contains an interesting sketch of Mr. Cory. His father, Captain Richard Cory, of Bideford, in Devon, owned a number of small coasters trading with Cardiff. In 1844 John and his brother Richard joined their father in business as Richard Cory and Sons, ship-brokers. The father retired in 1859, and the firm became Cory Brothers and Company. To-day it is the largest coal exporting concern in the world, with an annual export of two million tons. Mr. John Cory did not parade his help. It was he who helped Mr. Hugh Price Hughes and Mr. Mark Guy Pearse to open the great West London Mission. A monument was erected to him in his lifetime, and it was initiated by merchants many of whom were his keenest rivals in business.

THE *Bulletin of the International Bureau of the American Republics* for March contains, along with a great store of commercial and industrial information, several interesting plates of the shepherds of New Mexico, of the shearing and sorting and weaving of wool. It also contains a sketch of the making of the new port of Brazil, the Rio Grande do Sul, also illustrated.

THE COMPOSITE GERMAN AND HIS NEW TRIPLICE.

MR. WALTER VERNIER contributes a brilliant historical paper to the *Twentieth Century Magazine* for March, which starts from the Russo-Italian meeting at Racconigi. He says: "After Buchlau, the gates of the Balkans were opened to Austro-German expansion with fine Teutonic bluster. In Racconigi they were quietly shut in the allies' faces." To understand the situation, he looks back upon the development of Germany:—

> The people of German speech occupy a unique position. They are made up of Kelts who, alone of their continental kin, were left out of the Latin world; of Slavs, the only ones of their stock who lost their speech and their race allegiance; of Teutons that were stragglers of that same race which conquered the Roman Empire, and which, making a ship-yard of the British Isles, carried the white man's supremacy and the speech of the Baltic shores to every clime and to the ends of the world. Of the three, the Teuton is supreme; he has teutonised the Kelts and Slavs, who at bottom form the majority of the people.
>
> GOETHE A KELT, LUTHER A SLAV!
>
> But the culture of the German people came from the Kelts of German speech whose mission it had become to transmit the civilisation of Rome and Greece to their northern conquerors. The Keltic south and the Kelto-Slavic centre have made incomparably greater contributions to the intellectual life of the German people than the west and north and east—have given the nation its standard language and made it over into the "people of poets and thinkers." For if Bismarck was a Teuton, Goethe was as clear-cut a Kelt as Luther a Thuringian Slav.

It is the internal Triplice that seems to suggest to the writer the inner force which creates the Triplice that has been and that will be:—

> The three stocks never blended—the real cause of torn and disunited Germany in the past—Kelts blended with Slavs, Teutons mingled with Slavs and Kelts, but all three were never welded. It is the cardinal point in Germany's modern status that German consolidation means something radically different from, something perchance opposed to, racial unity.

The expansion of Germany is not sordid and commercial. The German people are still the people of poets and thinkers, and their passion for expansion is impelled by thought, not appetite. Yet just when they most demand expansion, a halt has been cried in conquest. But:—

> The Moslem world is the German's promised land; which has for centuries passed for the world's great commercial highway, what is to England the road to India—merely a means to an end—to Germany is the end itself, the field to plough up with the sharp edge of her new culture, to sow therein the seed of a new idea.

Germany is growing south-eastwards, and in her growth is compelling the Austro-Hungarian monarchy to found a southern Slav Empire to link her indissolubly with the Moslem world beyond:—

> Over that Slavic bridge Germany means to expand into the Orient, forging a new triple pact that shall embrace all lands between the North Sea and the Persian Gulf, a nucleus for future imperial aspirations. The old triplice is but the ghost of the Holy Roman Empire, projected by Bismarck's colossal craft. The Baghdad railroad is the pledge of the new Dreibund.

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GREAT BRITAIN AS A HEPTARCHY.

A FORECAST OF THE GENERAL ELECTION.

CAPTAIN E. N. MOZLEY'S interesting paper on "The Political Heptarchy" in the *Contemporary Review* is an analysis of the results of the General Election. Captain Mozley points out that Great Britain is really composed of seven distinct political areas or kingdoms. Scotland, Ireland, and Wales are, of course, three. What is interesting in his paper is the way in which he splits England up into four kingdoms. London, of course, is one. The other three are :—

(*a*)—*The Industrial North*, comprising the counties of Northumberland, Durham, Cumberland, Lancashire, Yorkshire (West Riding), Derbyshire, and Leicestershire.

(*b*)—*The South East*, comprising the counties of Kent, Sussex, Surrey, Middlesex, Hampshire, Berkshire, Oxford, Buckingham, Herts, Huntingdon, Essex, Cambridge, Suffolk and Wilts.

(*c*)—*The Midlands and the West*, comprising the counties of Lincolnshire, Norfolk, Bedford, Rutland, Northampton, Nottingham, Stafford, Shropshire, Cheshire, Warwick, Worcester, Gloucester, Hereford, Monmouth, Somerset, Dorset, Devon, Cornwall, Westmoreland, and the North and East Riding of Yorkshire, and Liverpool.

Captain Mozley analyses the result of the elections in each of the seven kingdoms. He says :—

The following table gives the percentage of supporters of a Liberal Government returned at each of the seven elections from 1885 to 1910 for each of the seven districts into which the electorate has been divided :—

	1885	1886	1892	1895	1900	1906	1910
Ireland ...	82	81	78	80	80	82	80
Wales ...	90	76	93	73	86	100	93
Scotland ...	87	60	70	54	47	83	85
The Industrial North	66	54	68	48	45	84	82
The South East ...	27	5	18	6	10	59	13
Central and Western England	60	22	37	22	28	73	44
London ...	40	18	40	13	13	67	45

It will be seen that in 1910 four of the seven districts gave majorities of four-fifths and upwards to the Government, two districts gave slightly under half; and it is only in the Home Counties—from Wiltshire to Suffolk, excluding London—that the Government is supported by the insignificant proportion of 13 per cent. of the members.

He says :—

It would not be unsafe to predict about a General Election in the near future if the position remains unchanged :—

(1) That Ireland, Wales, Scotland, and the Industrial North of England would stand, more or less, where they do to-day and would return about 280 opponents of the Lords' Veto.

(2) That the South-East of England is at least as likely to swing rather towards the Liberals as away from them, and would not return less than a dozen supporters of the present Government.

(3) And that, therefore, to get a majority the Conservatives must win at least sixty seats from the Liberals out of the hundred seats at present held by that party and its Labour allies in Central England and London.

THE formation of a press, started for the special purpose of combating the White Slave Traffic, is welcome news. Information can be obtained from Mr. G. Kerschener Knight, West Hall Cottage, Redhill, Denham, Bucks.—*The Englishwoman's Review.*

A VISIT TO THE BORSTAL INSTITUTION.

IN the March number of the *Treasury* there is an interesting description of a visit to the Borstal Institution by Mr. H. George.

Corrective rather than punitive, the Borstal System does for lads and young men what the Redhill Reformatory does for boys. If a lad between the ages of sixteen and twenty-one be convicted upon an indictment (that is, not by a Court of summary jurisdiction) and become liable to imprisonment, it lies within the discretion of the Court to sentence him from one to three years' detention in a Borstal Institution. Here hooligans are transmuted into craftsmen. The day begins early. At six o'clock an hour's physical drill gives the boys an appetite before breakfast. From 7.30 till noon, and from 1.30 to 5.30, the day's work is done. Supper is at 5.30, then there is a service in the chapel, followed by an address, and at 8 30 the lights are out. The keynote is struck in the encouraging rather than admonitory sentence so frequently addressed to new-comers by the officers, "Look up, boy!" On entering the institution brown clothes are served out to all without discrimination. If after a probationary period of five or six months a lad shows himself willing and tractable, he may graduate from the Ordinary to the Special Grade, which is distinguished by blue clothes. The watchword of the system is promotion. Even the Special Grade has its degrees; a good conduct stripe carries with it a gratuity of two shillings a quarter, and a second stripe adds another shilling.

The Ordinary Grade boys occupy cubicles on the ground flour, furnished very much like prison cells, with plank-beds, etc. The upper tier is occupied by the Special or privileged Grade, and here there are bedsteads with spring-mattresses and other comfortable things. This well-ventilated dormitory was constructed entirely by the boys under the supervision of trained mechanics. The boys do all the building, carpentering, bootmaking, and cooking of the institution. At present they are building a new dining-hall. Meanwhile both grades of boys take their meals in the cubicles, but the experiment is to be tried of allowing the Special Grade boys to dine together.

The word "prison" has been dropped; the writer advises that the word "cell" be changed. The clothes are marked with the broad-arrow, but it is stated that this will not appear on any of the new clothes. During the year ending in March, 1909, two hundred and sixty-five boys had been dealt with, and the summary of the cases in the Report shows how splendid were the results. When a boy knows that it is possible for him to leave the institution on licence in six months he is not likely to jeopardise his chances by making his escape when he is allowed outside the gates. A feature of the institution is that it requires a large staff, no fewer than fifty being the actual number, nearly four times as many as would be required in an ordinary prison for a similar number of convicts.

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ANGLO-GERMAN RIVALRY.

THE Peace Movement and Anglo-German Relations seem to be standing topics of the *Deutsche Revue*, for almost every month we get in this Review articles on both of these subjects. In the March issue Dr. Bernhard Harms adds one more to the number.

WHY THE ENGLISH ARE UNHAPPY.

The bare fact of Germany's existence is being felt in England, he writes. If Germany did not exist at all, England would be well satisfied with her economic development in the last decades. But as things are, the English cannot rid themselves of the feeling that it would be so much better were there no German competitors. It is more the knowledge of having lost their position as monopolists than the real condition of English economic life which makes Germany's cousins unhappy; it is the relativity of things which causes the pain.

GERMANY DOES NOT WANT WAR.

It is, of course, an erroneous idea that Germany is preparing for a great war against England in order to get the British out of her commercial way, the writer continues. Germany has made enormous strides in the last decades, and in peaceful rivalry has advanced from success to success, and all the signs show that the progress will continue, provided that Germany's home financial policy takes the right course. She has no cause to enter into doubtful military competition, and it would be sheer stupidity to work for a war with England. It is ridiculous to attribute designs of invasion to Germany. She does not need and does not want a war.

DOES ENGLAND WANT WAR?

As to the fleet, Germany is building it to prevent war. To turn the tables, is there no British danger to threaten Germany? The writer says he dare not answer with an unconditional no. Should the conviction that Germany is a real danger to English economic life gain sufficient ground, a war with Germany will not be far off. It is true there are circles in England, including the Liberal Government, which would not dream of such a policy, but there is also the possibility of Mr. Balfour's party being returned to power in the near future, and if Tariff Reform does not improve England's economic position and does not restrain Germany, what then? At the present pace what will be the economic position of the two countries in the next twenty years, and what will it be in another twenty years? What makes the danger to Germany all the greater is that in England there is, the writer declares, a party which believes that England's further economic development can only be preserved by the destruction of Germany as a world-Power. But granting that the peaceful view prevailed in England, Germans would then be entirely dependent on the goodwill of England so far as German commerce is concerned.

MAKING THE GRAPES SOUR.

Germany must have a navy to make attack impossible. To make the grapes sour is the aim of German policy. Such a navy as will make England fight shy of attacking Germany is not unattainable. The more powerful the German navy the less probable will be a collision between England and Germany. Not till England arrives at the conviction that in all circumstances the existence of Germany has to be reckoned with, and that German economic development will continue to go on its way, will there be any possibility of the two countries marching politically hand in hand.

THE TAXATION OF WEALTH.

The writer believes that in Germany the means are available for the fleet. At the present time the burden of taxation is exceedingly high. While the middle-classes and the working-classes have to bear heavy burdens in direct and in indirect taxation, the writer says that the taxes on the incomes and the wealth of the upper classes are not sufficiently high. The present and the immediate future is a time for Germany to make every possible sacrifice, and it must not be said that the nation which in the last decades has made such enormous progress cannot find the means necessary to defend the Fatherland.

A PYRRHIC VICTORY IN ENGLAND.

In the March number of *Velhagen* Herr O. von Gottberg presents to German readers a picture not very flattering of the English. He quotes figures to show how much more rapidly Germany has progressed in the years 1890-1907 than England has done in the same period. A small nation of only forty million islanders, he says, could only obtain dominion over a fifth of the habitable globe by compromise. For that reason England cannot correctly be called a friend of peace. English statesmen will probably prefer an understanding with Germany, since England does not usually achieve lasting economic success from her military wars against nations belonging to the white races. Economically the Boers are the real masters, not only of their country but of the English colonists. Only in helpless resignation can England be witnessing the growing political independence of Canada. England has had more success in subduing the coloured races. Her relations with Ireland have been a series of compromises neither lasting nor satisfying. Since England has not gained anything by her wars, she could not do Germany any harm, concludes the writer. The Germans could survive a blockade of their coast. As to the recent election, nothing is to be hoped for from Liberalism. It is sand on which no one builds houses! A victory of the Liberals would not give Germany lasting guarantees of peace, because it would be a Pyrrhic victory.

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THE GHOST OF THE HOHENZOLLERNS.

THE LEGEND OF THE WHITE LADY.

DR. A. WILKE, who contributes to the (German) *Arena* for March a short article on Historic Ghosts, records some of the apparitions of the famous White Lady at Berlin and elsewhere.

Where is the rock-built castle or the Prince's palace which has not its ghost? Enveloped in a white widow's dress, her face covered with a white nun's veil, her pale hands crossed on her breast, and her eyes looking on the ground, the white lady, stiff like a corpse, stalks through the castle at midnight. Her ghostly visitations have been frequent; there is quite a literature concerning her, and she is the heroine of one opera. Usually the white lady's appearance is to announce death. When she shows herself we know someone is going to die, and it is always a man.

ORIGIN OF THE BELIEF.

What was the origin of such a belief? The legend of the white lady, says the writer, rests, so to speak, on a verbal misunderstanding. In the Middle Ages the term "a white lady" meant a widow, for white was the colour of the dress of the wife in mourning for her dead husband. An old print depicts Dorothea of Brandenburg, wife of the great Elector, going to the funeral of her husband in 1688. She is dressed in white, her face is covered with a white handkerchief, and her hands are buried in a sort of white muff. On either side of her is a Prince in deep black. When the lord of a castle was ill and his days seemed numbered, people would remark, "There will soon be a white lady" (namely, a widow) "at the castle." In later generations superstition has made a mistake, and it has become customary to say that a white lady appeared *before* the death of the departed.

From the end of the fifteenth century onwards the white lady has been most active as a Hohenzollern ghost. We first hear of her at Bayreuth, Ansbach, and Plassenburg. At Plassenburg she was so much feared that the cavaliers of the Court took delight in masquerading in white in certain rooms to frighten those who came their way. Once when Markgraf Albrecht the Warrior met a white lady at Plassenburg, he grasped her with his strong arms and threw her down the stairs, and at the bottom was found the dead body of his Chancellor, who, with the Bishop of Bamberg, had conspired against his ruler. But this incident did not in any way damage the reputation of the white lady. Someone always managed to see her just before death entered the castle.

NAPOLEON AND THE ACCURSED CASTLE.

Napoleon on his military campaigns twice had occasion to pass through Bayreuth. The first time was in 1812, and he sent an express request from Aschaffenburg that he should not be asked to pass the night in the rooms at Bayreuth which were known to be visited by the white lady. His request was granted, yet next morning he rose in the worst of moods, and as he was getting into his carriage he was heard to mutter something about the "accursed castle." The following year when he passed through the place he refused to pass the night there. The last time the white lady was seen at Bayreuth was in 1822.

APPARITIONS AT BERLIN.

As to the white lady of the Imperial castle at Berlin, we learn that Frederick I., the first King of Prussia, died in the conviction that the white lady came to him to announce his approaching death. The story goes that his third wife, Sophia Louisa of Mecklenburg, who suffered from mental disease, left her room in her sleep and, lightly clad in white and with her hand bleeding from a wound caused by a broken pane of glass, she appeared to the King, who was sleeping in his armchair. With Frederick William I. the white lady had less success, for twice the soldiers on guard caught her. On one occasion she turned out to be a young man-servant, and the other a soldier dressed up. In 1850 a white lady gave an officer a terrible fright, but next morning he learnt it was only a former deaf cook whom he had seen. Last time a white lady showed herself at Berlin was in 1859, a short time before the birth of the present Kaiser.

SOCIAL DISCONTENT IN GERMANY.

IN a brief summary of Social Policy in Germany, 1870-1910, in the *Revue Générale* of February and March, M. V. Brants says in conclusion that there is no country where social and economic policy has been more intense and more continuous than it has been in Germany. The national wealth has increased considerably, mechanism and institutions for the benefit of workmen have been numerous. But has the social situation as a whole been ameliorated? Are the masses of the people more satisfied? Rural proprietors and the middle classes have suffered greatly from the competition brought about by industrial and commercial progress, and they complain loudly. While the workers earn higher wages and have advantages formerly unknown to them, it cannot be said that they are satisfied with their lot. Social policy and the development of the national wealth are, indeed, not the only elements of happiness and well-being in the wide and complete sense. They contribute to it, no doubt, but changes in the classes, proletarisation, crises form, even from an economic point of view, serious hindrances to be taken into account in estimating the rapid material growth of the new Empire. As to the workmen, there is in their condition a psychological and moral element, for their aspirations, following those of the nation, have grown quicker than their advantages; as in other countries this economic progress, this social policy, has raised the standard of desires and needs, and satisfaction in a modest form of life has given place not only to a perpetual desire for betterment which may be legitimate, but often to habitual discontentment with a lot relatively ameliorated.

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ELECTORAL REFORM IN PRUSSIA.

THE articles in the German reviews for March on the Prussian Franchise Question suffer from the disadvantage that they had to be written before the end of February, and since that time a good many changes have been made in the Bill.

IGNORING THE HUMAN ELEMENT.

In the March number of the *Preussische Jahrbücher* there are two articles on the proposed reforms. Writing in the Political Correspondence, D. asks, How could the Government hope to get their measure through the House of Deputies? So far as the numbers of the different parties was concerned, it seemed quite possible, for the two Conservative parties together number just twelve more than all the other parties together. Only seven National Liberals, therefore, needed to be won over to secure a Conservative majority. But in politics numerical strength is not everything. The Councillors who elaborated the scheme must have been real bureaucrats with no notion of the psychology or the mood of the people. Scarcely was the new proposal made known when the storm against it arose on every side. Everyone, including the privileged persons, disapproved, and, says D., it was soon evident that no measure of reform which did not grant the secret vote could be passed. At the time of writing he believed that indirect voting, which the Government desired to abolish, would be retained, and public voting, which they wished to retain, would be abolished.

POSITION OF THE GOVERNMENT.

What is the position of the Government? The men at the helm show that they have no understanding whatever of the mind of the people, no perception of what is required to-day, what should be denied or what should be granted. The most trivial reasons are given for retaining the open vote. The Minister President would now cut a very different figure if at the beginning he had introduced the secret vote with the determination to get it through the Upper House, or at least had not opposed the principle, but had left it to the decision of the Landtag itself. Of what good are the most beautiful speeches when the right and necessary thing is not submitted to Parliament? The great programme-speech of the Minister-President would have had an imposing effect had it not been made on behalf of so miserable a proposal. Out of fear of the Conservatives he did not introduce the secret vote.

SECRET VOTING.

In the second article Dr. Hans Delbrück declares that he considers the time has come for the introduction of the secret vote in Prussia. Freedom and public voting are ideas quite opposed to each other, for publicity is not freedom, but compulsion. The public vote has never served the cause of freedom in any country. It gives us on the one side a few martyrs to their convictions, and on the other a great mass of indifferent voters who obey a force which they are unable to withstand. The control which publicity is supposed to exercise to make the elector vote intelligently is nothing but tyranny.

REDISTRIBUTION OF SEATS.

There remains the fundamental question of Redistribution. The number of electors sending one member to the Landtag varies from 10,000 to over 60,000, and the total number of members is 447, or 50 more than the number in the Reichstag, writes D. A writer in the first March number of *Nord und Süd* adds other figures. In East and West Prussia some 3½ million inhabitants paying in taxation nine million marks send 54 members, while such large cities as Elberfeld, Barmen, Düsseldorf and Cologne, which together have about a million inhabitants and pay in taxation nearly sixteen million marks, are represented by six members. Again, 600,000 Social Democratic electors are represented by six members, while 350,000 Conservative electors have 152 members. The same writer emphasises the fact that Herr von Bethmann-Hollweg is unable to realise the position, or put himself in the place of the ordinary Prussian elector.

In an article in the *Sozialistische Monatshefte* of March 10th Herr Karl Leuthner remarks that Parliaments are still the most obstinate opponents of Parliamentary reform. The point from which reforms are possible, therefore, is to be sought outside. A victory for electoral reform can only take place when the Government and the Parliament can be overpowered by an overwhelmingly strong public opinion. Electoral reform is an intellectual and a tactical, as well as an agitation problem. Herr Eduard Bernstein follows with an article on the Street and the Parliament in the Electoral Struggle. Speaking of the Centre, he says, reactionary as it may be in many respects, no majority for a political reform is possible either in the Reichstag or in the Landtag without it. But the Social Democratic Party would do well to declare what is the minimum of reform which they will accept, taking for granted, of course, that secret and direct voting is conceded.

THERE was in the *Country Home* for March a delightful article, by Mr. Wilfred Mark Webb, on Nests in the Brent Valley Bird Sanctuary. The photographs show the nests of thrushes, blackbirds and others. A keeper is now employed regularly throughout the year. When the wood was taken over as a sanctuary, one of the original objects in view was to preserve the nightingale, and in the spring of last year a nest, containing several young ones, was accidentally found by the keeper, who watched them for some time after they had flown. Among the birds which build in boxes are the tree-sparrow, the nuthatch, the great tit, the blue tit, the robin, and the wren.

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ALSACE FOR THE ALSATIANS.

SEVERAL recent events have directed attention to the position of Alsace, notably the Weissenburg commemorations, the Gneisse-Wetterle case, Herr von Bethmann-Hollweg's speeches in the Reichstag, and the discussion in Alsace of the question of autonomy. M. Pierre de Quirielle, writing in the *Correspondant* of March 10th, endeavours to set forth the views of the Alsatians.

CONFLICT OF TWO CIVILISATIONS.

He remarks that the attitude of Bismarck towards Alsace had the great merit of frankness, if not of logic. It suppressed all discussion of the sentiments of the Alsatians. A country violated in the name of force and the right of conquest for the strategic necessities of future war had not to make any answer. Its part was to suffer and possibly to protest. Any assimilation between the Alsatians and the Germans has been made at the expense of the former; but now the Alsatians are resisting German civilisation, and a few sympathetic and intelligent Germans are beginning to recognise that Alsatian civilisation differs as greatly from the German as the Alsatian mind and character differ essentially from the mind and character of the Germans. These German professors and publicists go even further, for they say that it is vain to continue to force an assimilation of the two nations, that the Alsatian individuality ought to be respected, and that by doing so Germany would be the gainer.

THE GERMAN PEDAGOGUE IN ALSACE.

Pan-Germanism, with its pretensions and stupidity, its want of understanding of the Alsatian character, is in reality a valuable ally of Alsace, for it proves that in Alsace the Germans are foreigners, and that Alsatian civilisation and German civilisation are ideas quite opposed to each other. Herr Gneisse, a comic and complete type of the German pedagogue, will find his name immortalised in Alsace as a useful "document" in the Alsatian cause.

In a school at Colmar, where the mistress had been describing in glowing colours the cruelties of Alexander the Great in a city in Asia, a little girl is said to have exclaimed, to the stupefaction of the teacher, "Surely he was a Prussian!" Herr Gneisse, we are informed, repeated this story in a newspaper article and commented indignantly on it, regarding it as spontaneous evidence of the sentiments of Alsace.

THE CARICATURES OF HANSI.

Meanwhile the pencil of a simple caricaturist has been portraying to excellent purpose the conflict of the two civilisations. In the albums of Hansi the Germans are always made to look ridiculous. Hansi is the pseudonym of an artist very celebrated in the annexed country, and his albums are published at Paris at the office of the *Messager d'Alsace-Lorraine*, 10, Rue du Regard. Under the general title of "Images des Vosges," the first volume illustrates a variety of subjects, and the second the restoration by the Germans of the Alsatian castle of Hohkonigsburg. A French translation accompanies the German letterpress. In Hansi's caricatures figures Herr Gneisse. Then the Abbé Wetterle was accused of having personally directed the attention of Herr Gneisse's pupils to the pictures, and Herr Gneisse demanded that proceedings be taken against the Abbé, and hence apparently the Gneisse-Wetterle affair.

THE PROMISED AUTONOMY.

As to the question of autonomy, M. Preiss, in a debate in the Landesausschuss, declared with great force that their struggle for it was useless. The promises that it would be given were valueless; the Germans required from the Alsatians guarantees of assimilation and proof of their German sentiments. A miracle would have to be performed to change the German point of view. The Alsatians would receive other promises, and again there would be disillusionment. They would wait quietly for a more favourable destiny to bring the liberties for which they had always fought to the renown of Alsace-Lorraine.

BUSINESS AND THE SYMPATHETIC IMAGINATION.

THE magazines intended distinctively for business men, such as *System* and the *Organiser*, in their March numbers are full of instances, generalisations, suggestions likely to make the keen man still more keen, and to stir even the sluggard to unwonted energy. Yet in these numbers, as in many that have preceded them, one fact strikes the observant reader—that the condition of success frequently insisted upon possesses an ethical value one would hardly expect to find in the regions of intense competition. He is the best advertiser, the best engineer of trade, the best salesman, and so on, who puts himself in the place of the man with whom he wants to do business. An insertive sympathy, an imagination that identifies the seller with the buyer, is continually laid down as a most important essential. The problem that arises to the thoughtful mind is how far will the egoistic motive make this altruistic method continuously possible? Or how far, and how soon, will the altruism of the method react upon the egoism of the motive?

Reference Books.

FOR many people *Dod's Parliamentary Companion for* 1910 will be indispensable. The new issue (the seventy-eighth) contains, of course, all the information relating to the present members of the House of Commons, and is thoroughly up to date. It is very compact and handy in size. (Whitaker. 3s. 6d.)

A new reference book, but one which it is easy to believe has long been needed, at any rate amongst "the People called Methodists," is the *Methodist Who's Who*, including the leading ministers and laymen belonging to the Wesleyan Methodists, Primitive Methodists, United Methodists, Wesleyan Reform Unionists, and Independent Methodists. It is modelled on the ordinary "Who's Who," but is in smaller type. (Culley. 142 pp. 2s. 6d. net.)

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YOUNG ITALY.

IN *Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales* of January 16th and February 1st M. Maurice Muret writes on the Nationalist Movement in Italy.

A NEW POLITICAL MOVEMENT.

During the last decade Italy, says M. Muret, has shown hopeful signs of vitality, but one thing has been lacking — the consciousness of nationality. Happily, however, the defect has been recognised, and the danger of Italy losing her life as a nation has been averted. Italian patriotism has always been, and ought to be, not only political but national. The new movement of Italian Nationalism is the necessary result of the double evolution of ideas and of political events, and it contains in its fold Conservatives, Radicals, and Socialists. It favours the monarchy, and it supports the Savoy dynasty, believing that a Constitutional Monarchy is the form of government most suited to Italy. While the Movement loves and respects King Victor Emmanuel III. it reproaches him with being more of a social than a political king, that is to say, it is of opinion that the King does not attach sufficient importance to the position of Italy in the world. In the eyes of Nationalism he is not king enough. Surrounded by old men, he lends too complacent an ear to their counsels of prudence, prudence almost amounting to effacement. But young and gifted as he is, he ought to be more Nationalist.

The Italian Parliament, continues the writer, is without prestige. The Italian deputy does not guide the elector; he is the humble servant of the electors. Trembling lest he should not be re-elected, he piously obeys his orders Too often he gives his support to the Government in return for services more or less avowed, and the young Nationalists deplore such an abasement of public morals.

SIGNOR FERRI'S CONVERSION

On his return to Italy last June, Signor Enrico Ferri, who had been absent in South America for two years, made a nationalist and imperialist speech in the Chamber which attracted enormous attention. It was in Brazil and Argentina that his patriotism was awakened and that he was enabled to understand that in internationalism there was room for the love of one's own country. Seeing what the individual efforts of Italians beyond the seas had achieved, he felt proud to be an Italian, and he only regretted that so much endeavour should be lost to the mother country. But the exodus of so many Italians would be less regrettable if the Italian Government only had an emigration policy like that of England or Germany. South America has immense resources, and he hoped Italy would keep in touch with her children out there. But South America had converted Signor Ferri, not only to industrial Nationalist Imperialism, but he had come back a Monarchist. He has been called the Italian Briand.

ITALY'S FOREIGN POLICY.

In foreign policy the progress of Nationalism in the first year of its existence has been most manifest in the domain of Irredentism, a political movement whose aim is to restore to Italy those countries, Italian in language and tradition, which do not at present form a part of the kingdom of Italy. Meanwhile, there has also been formed the Dante Alighieri Society to safeguard the Italianism of Italians residing abroad. It reports in 1909 the existence of the new sentiment, the breath of Nationalism, and welcomes it. Too long Italy has been a mere geographical expression; now it is hoped she will acquire a more definite individuality, a personality, and a political unity—and it is this personality and this unity which the new movement seeks to create.

THE NATURAL WEALTH OF THE PHILIPPINES.

THE opening of the United States market to Philippine products free of duty leads Mr. Monroe Woolley to recount in *Cassier's Magazine* the natural resources of the Philippine Islands. They total nearly 127,000 square miles of land in three thousand islands. The minerals they contain are coal, gold, lead, copper, iron, sulphur, marble, kaolin, asbestos, oil, gas, mercury, silver, platinum, and pearls. The timber includes some of the most beautiful woods in the world, including molav, lauan, and mahogany, and especially hardwoods. The island of Mindoro alone contains commercial forest with 5,755 million feet of merchantable timber. Some wood is so hard that tools are frequently broken in working it, and the blow of an axe scarcely leaves an impression. The nipa palm, which covers immense swamps, yields an average of thirty to forty litres of alcohol per plant, and this denatured alcohol is successfully used to drive motors.

Probably no country in the world has so many navigable streams as have the Philippines. The unharnessed mountain streams have sufficient idle water-power to turn every wheel used in manufacture in the archipelago. The cassava root is plentiful, from which tapioca is formed. Manila hemp supplies the world, and is only now being stripped by machinery. The soil yields plentiful supply of sugar and tobacco, and abounds in mineral springs. Cocoanut plantations abound, wild rubber grows profusely, a fine grade of superior coffee is grown, the Philippine pineapples are second only to those grown in Hawaii. There is scarcely a spice or tropical fruit which the Islands do not produce. The Ylang plant yields an oil which is shipped to the great perfumeries of France. Panglad, a grass plant, produces an abundant juice which has curative properties for coughs and colds. Other grasses are useful for paper-making. Some thirty thousand sponges were shipped from the Islands during the year. The Philippine women produce some of the finest dress-cloths, the better grades of which are of a delicate gauze texture

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MONTENEGRO AND ITS FUTURE.

FIFTY YEARS OF PRINCE NICHOLAS.

IN connection with the jubilee of Prince Nicholas of Montenegro, M. René Pinon has an article on the Principality in the first March number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*.

THE FORTRESS AND ITS GARRISON.

To-day Montenegro does not contain more than 250,000 inhabitants. A Montenegrin Prince once said that, though small in point of numbers, a people may be great in point of will, and the annals of the Montenegrins justify these proud words, and their patriotism seeks to make a prophecy of the saying. In heroic degree they have shown their desire to be free. While they once took refuge in the arid mountains to escape death, to-day they are coming down from the mountains for subsistence. That is their history, and that is the problem of their future.

WAR AS OCCUPATION.

Nothing but great catastrophes could have induced men to make a home of such a country. There have been many frightful struggles with the Turks, but liberty was the price of heroism, and eventually the Montenegrins succeeded in winning their independence. Nevertheless, war remains the chief occupation of the people; they live to kill, and regard it as dishonour to die in their beds. The more Montenegro by its relations with the great Powers tended to become an element in European politics in the nineteenth century, the more determined have the Turks been to annihilate it. Prince Nicholas's reign began with frightful struggles with the Turks, and at last France took the initiative of diplomatic intervention, and peace was obtained. Again Montenegro seemed to fall under the yoke, and again France came to the rescue. By the Treaty of San Stefano Montenegro gained additional territory in all directions, and the Treaty of Berlin added beautiful valleys and access to the sea.

TRANSFORMATION OF THE COUNTRY.

Then Prince Nicholas set to work resolutely to teach his people, to habituate them to manual labour, to direct their energies towards new forms of activity, and to colonise the new lands. The emigration of Montenegrins and the introduction of new nationalities into their country together helped to bring about a transformation of the means of production. The Montenegrins and the Servians of Servia regard each other as brothers; language, religion, poetry, music, traditions are the same. But between the two Governments there is much less sympathy.

THE CONSTITUTION.

Down to 1905 Prince Nicholas exercised almost unlimited power. Nevertheless, in that year it was no surprise to Europe that he gave his subjects a Constitution, with universal suffrage and a single Chamber; also a free Press and free compulsory primary education. The Parliament controls finance, but the Prince exercises certain important prerogatives. He alone decides on peace and war, he signs treaties, he is the head of the army, he appoints officials, he forms and revokes Ministries, and if there is a dispute about the Budget between Parliament and the Government he can enforce the financial measures of the preceding year.

UNION OF THE SERBS.

Soon, however, there were new elements to reckon with. It might perhaps be an exaggeration to say that two new parties came into existence, but there were two distinct tendencies. Some, representing the ancient clans, regretted, without saying so, the Constitution, and tended to reduce the application of it to a minimum; and others, the former National Party, desired the development of political liberties and worked to acclimatise in Montenegro the Parliamentary *régime*. Ardent patriots, like all their fellow-citizens, the latter party believed that it was in a union of all the Serbs, and at first in a close alliance with the kingdom of Servia, that the future greatness of their country lay.

THE BOMB AFFAIR.

The question of the union of the Serbs was much discussed, and people began to regret the fact of one nation having two rulers. Serbs and Montenegrins accused each other of seeking to get rid of each other's reigning dynasties. Then came the fall of M. Radovitch and his Cabinet, and soon after "the bomb affair," which has caused so much trouble in the Principality. The Agram trials, the annexation of the Bosnian Provinces, and other events followed either as the direct consequence of the bomb affair or in correlation with it. One result of the annexation was, not the reconciliation of the Servian and the Montenegrin nations, but the reconciliation of their ruling dynasties and Governments.

FUTURE OF THE PRINCIPALITY.

As to the future of Montenegro, danger lies in a conflict between Austria and Russia, but while there are risks so far as a war which would involve Montenegro is concerned, there is also the possibility of gain, and the hope of a better future.

Two European events might have a decisive effect on the future of Montenegro. The first is the realisation of "Trialism" in Austro-Hungary, in which Montenegro would be lost as the rivulet in the large river. The other, the formation of a Balkan Confederation, would open out to Montenegro the perspective of a future.

The intimate alliance with Russia is the basis of the policy of Prince Nicholas. Two of his daughters are married to members of the Russian Imperial family. For Montenegro the Russian alliance is at once a policy of the heart and a policy of interests. The friendship of the Tsars is a guarantee of security and long life to the little Slav State.

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THE "SACRED COWS" OF THE PRESS.

WHY NEWS IS SUPPRESSED.

IN the *Atlantic Monthly* for March Mr. E. A. Ross writes a most illuminating article on "The Suppression of Important News." He says that in America we have reached the glacial age of journalism when newspapers exist but as money-making machines. News of the first importance to the public is habitually suppressed whenever it is inconvenient to the advertisers, who practically control the papers, which would perish if they withdrew their advertisements. Mr. Ross gives a number of scandalous instances in which news was thus suppressed, with the result that the great advertiser has the editor and the public alike at his mercy.

"THE SACRED COWS."

Mr. Ross says:—

On the desk of every editor and sub-editor of a newspaper run by a capitalist promoter now under prison sentence lay a list of sixteen corporations in which the owner was interested. This was to remind them not to print anything damaging to these concerns. In the office these corporations were jocularly referred to as "sacred cows." Nearly every form of privilege is found in the herd of "sacred cows" venerated by the daily Press. The railroad company is a "sacred cow."

The public service company, traction, the party system, the men higher up—all are "sacred cows," about whose misdeeds the truth must not be spoken.

ATTEMPTS TO MEND MATTERS.

Mr. Ross says the defection of the daily Press has been a staggering blow to democracy. He says:—

What is needed is a broad new avenue to the public mind. Already smothered facts are cutting little channels for themselves. The immense vogue of the "muck-raking" magazines is due to their being vehicles for suppressed news. Non-partisan leaders are meeting with cheering response when they found weeklies in order to reach their natural following. The Socialist Party supports two dailies, less to spread their ideas than to print what the capitalistic dailies would stifle. Civic associations, municipal voters' leagues, and legislative voters' leagues are circulating tons of leaflets and bulletins full of suppressed facts. Within a year five cities have, with the taxpayers' money, started journals to acquaint the citizens with municipal happenings and affairs. In many cities have sprung up private non-partisan weeklies to report civic information. Moreover, the spoken word is once more a power. The demand for lecturers and speakers is insatiable.

WANTED, ENDOWED NEWSPAPERS.

The only effective remedy, Mr. Ross thinks, is the creation of endowed newspapers. In the last fifteen years two hundred million pounds sterling has been given for public purposes in the United States. There is money enough to endow newspapers which, not being dependent on the advertiser, would not suppress news. He would safeguard the endowed newspaper from being converted into a custodian of the "sacred cows"

by letting vacancies on the governing board be filled in turn by the local bar association, the medical association, the ministers' union, the degree-granting faculties, the federated teachers, the central labour union, the chamber of commerce, the associated charities, the public libraries, the non-partisan citizens' associations, the improvement leagues, and the social settlements. In this way the endowment would rest ultimately on the chief apexes of moral and intellectual worth in the city.

Such a newspaper would be a great corrective of and check upon other newspapers. "The endowed newspaper in a given city might print only a twentieth of the daily press output, and yet exercise over the other nineteen-twentieths an influence great and salutary."

HOW THE WORLD WILL BE FEDERATED.

A VISION OF THINGS TO COME.

IN the marvellous series of papers entitled "The Beginnings of the Sixth Root Race," which Mr. C. W. Leadbeater is contributing to the *Theosophist*, he incidentally condescends to tell us in the March number how the federation of the world was brought about "some time in the twentieth century." At the remote period in the future which he claims to have seen, he says:—

Practically the whole world has federated itself politically. Europe seems to be a confederation with a kind of Reichstag, to which all countries send representatives. This central body adjusts matters, and the Kings of the various countries are presidents of the confederation in rotation. The rearrangement of political machinery by which this wonderful change was brought about was the work of Julius Cæsar, who reincarnated some time in the twentieth century in order to prepare the way for the coming of the Christ to reproclaim the WISDOM. It seems that Cæsar, when he succeeded in forming the federation and persuaded all the countries to give up war, arranged that each of them should set aside for a certain number of years half or a third of the money that it had been accustomed to spend upon armaments, and devote it to certain social improvements which he specified. According to his scheme the taxation of the entire world was gradually reduced, but notwithstanding, sufficient money was reserved to feed all the poor, to destroy all the slums, and to introduce wonderful improvements into all the cities. He arranged that those countries in which compulsory military service had been the rule should for a time still preserve the habit, but should make their conscripts work for the State in the making of parks and roads and the pulling down of slums and the opening up of communications everywhere. He arranged that the old burdens should be gradually eased off, but yet contrived with what was left of them to regenerate the world. He is indeed a great man; a most marvellous genius.

There seems to have been some trouble at first and some preliminary quarrelling, but he got together an exceedingly capable band of people—a kind of cabinet of all the best organisers whom the world has produced—reincarnations of Napoleon, Scipio Africanus, Akbar and others—one of the finest bodies of men to do practical work that has ever been seen. The thing was done on a gorgeous scale. When all the Kings and Prime Ministers were gathered together to decide upon the basis for the confederation, Cæsar built for the occasion a circular hall with a great number of doors so that all might enter at once, and no one potentate take precedence of another.

Cæsar arranged the machinery of this beneficent revolution. But his work was made possible by the arrival and the preachings of the Christ Himself. Armies and navies only survive as a small police force. Poverty has disappeared, slums have vanished, and a curious altered form of English, written in a kind of shorthand with many grammalogues, has been adopted as a universal commercial and literary language.

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THE WEAK POINTS OF THE NEW WOMAN.

BY AN AMERICAN OBSERVER.

MARGARET DELAND, writing in the *Atlantic Monthly* for April on "The Change in the Feminine Ideals," deals faithfully, but not unsympathetically, with the New Woman. She says :—

We believe in the New Woman, and we are proud of her; indeed, the last thing that is needed is to give us a good opinion of ourselves! And that is why I am going to attempt the ungracious task of speaking only of the threat which her existence expresses—the hope may be taken for granted.

THE CHANGING IDEAL OF WOMAN.

Miss Deland thinks that women nowadays are restless and in revolt against the old ideal of self-sacrifice. Our mothers, she says—

gave all their power, moral, intellectual, physical, to their households, and in so doing practised, sometimes, a curiously immoral unselfishness, which, because it absorbed the chances of sacrifice, turned well-meaning husbands into brutes, and children into disagreeable tyrants. Our mothers were unconscientious concerning the right of children *not* to be born. Maternal instinct, that exquisite blossom of pure animalism, is now striking its roots into spiritual responsibilities, and is becoming divine enough to forbid an undesirable existence.

THE GROWTH OF INDIVIDUALISM.

Women are learning that they have a duty to themselves. The family is secondary, the individual comes first. The new ideal attacks the old. Our girls know how to say, "I want, I will, and I must." They have not yet learned to say "I ought." If they are unhappy in their marriages, they cry out for divorce. They do not realise the racial importance of the permanence of marriage. They do not grasp the truth that "when individual happiness conflicts with any great human ideal, the right to claim such happiness is as nothing compared to the privilege of resigning it!"

THE SHALLOWNESS OF THE SUFFRAGISTS.

"While this strident voice is crying in the wilderness for self-culture, self-advancement, self-satisfaction—the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eye, and the pride of life—it is crying, on the other side, for power to act for the public good; and that we call the sense of social responsibility."

This is all very fine and large, says Miss Deland, but it is often very shallow. We have suffered many things at the hands of Patrick; the New Woman would add, Bridget also. She does not object to Woman Suffrage for qualified women, but she objects to double the number of unqualified electors :—

In their passionate desire for the public good, women seem to have more heart, and less head, than men; they seem to be more single-minded, but with all their earnestness there is a sentimentality, a lawlessness, an emotional shallowness, a lack of thoroughness, in the way in which they approach public questions, which, quite apart from the question of doubling the irresponsible vote, makes the matter of their exercising the suffrage alarming. And in nothing is their shallowness more alarming than in their indifference to law.

Women, she concludes, are in far too great a hurry. They think they can cure prostitution by shutting up houses of ill-fame and make all men sober by shutting up the saloon. She finds a fretting impatience in the attitude of women toward reforms.

But surely all these errors are due to lack of experience. The sobering discipline of disappointment will all too soon make the New Woman as cynical and as despairing as the Old Man.

IS THE NEW RELIGION BETTER THAN THE OLD?

MR. E. C. RICHARDSON contributes to the *Atlantic Monthly* a paper full of subtle irony entitled "Our Superiority in Religion," in which he examines the new ideas of God and religion which President Eliot and others have proclaimed to be infinitely superior to those of our ancestors. They tell us that "the religion of the future will not perpetuate 'the Hebrew anthropomorphic representations of God,' but will substitute an up-to-date, New England, East-Central Massachusetts anthropomorphism."

Will it be so much of an improvement after all? asks Mr. Richardson. "We have learned first to confine our efforts to this world, and second to work at wholesale rather than at retail."

But is there not a subtle danger in this new selfishness? "The foundation and root of this modern progress of ours was doubtless the passing of Hell. With the destruction of Hell, some few years since, there was naturally a great lessening of the frenzy for personal salvation as well as of the frenzy for saving others, and a certain increase in zeal for social betterment."

But the old folks had their good points, which Mr. Richardson singles out with much subtle irony. Is it progress, he asks, to go to church or not to go to church? and leaves his question unanswered. On the whole he concludes: "There is much reason to think that recent evolution has become wholly social."

Mr. Richardson says that the Neo-Christians resuscitate Hell, but they locate it in this world. Mrs. Besant, in the *Theosophist*, says that there is a real Hell in the other world :—

It is a cruel kindness which veils it from the eyes of men with platitudes about the "mercy" and "forgiveness" of God. When the man dies who has lived in the low pleasures of drink and sex, his physical body, the physical layer of the sense-garment, is struck away by death. *But he continues to wear the remainder of that sense-garment, the astral and mental layers.* It is all he has by which to feel, and it has strong and active automatic habit of response to sense-stimuli. During his earth-life the craving has been repeatedly met by gratification. In the intermediate world the craving still arises and—the organs of contact with the objects of the senses have disappeared. What is the inevitable result? It was not described so inaccurately by the phrase: "The worm that dieth not, the fire that is not quenched." The tormenting thirst, the fever of ungratified desire, the frantic craving for an unreachable satisfaction—that is the hell of the drunkard and the profligate on the other side of death, and it is a very real hell. No man who goes out of this world with the passion for drink and sex-pleasure burning hot within him but must pass through these torments on the other side.

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THE QUEEN'S LOVE OF BIRDS.

In a sketch of the Queen as a country lady, contributed by "Ignota" to *Fry's*, mention is made of the Queen's love of dogs and poultry. The writer adds:—

Less well known to the public is the Queen's intense love of birds. She has done everything in her power—and how great is that power!—to prevent the destruction of rare and curious birds in that part of Norfolk where Sandringham is situated, and the royal aviaries there are among the most interesting in the world. The Queen delights to feed and tame her birds, and she often goes more than once a day to the charming dove-house which, close to the kennels, is the home of white doves descended from a pair presented to Her Majesty on the occasion of her first visit to Ireland by some happily inspired son of Erin. One of these doves has been trained as a special pet, and has a cage in the Queen's boudoir.

Many curious and uncommon birds thrive in the Sandringham aviaries, including a number of songsters sent to Her Majesty from South Australia; while on the lake, which is such a feature of the estate, many wild fowl are to be seen.

One wonders if Her Majesty could be induced to head a crusade against the wanton use of birds as decoration for headgear. If women are not stopped in time, the world will be without the song or flutter of bird life.

LEARNING FROM THE FIRE-FLY.

"Go to the ant, and learn of her ways and be wise," was the advice tendered by sages of old to gentlemen who looked down upon industry as a menial pursuit. Go to the glowworm, the fire-fly, and the luminous beetle is the advice that has been adopted by the busy votaries of modern science.

In a recent number of the *Engineering Review* Mr. Andrew Stewart, discussing the use of rare metals and earths in the art of illumination, declares that the whole history of civilisation is embraced in the period intervening between the ruddy glow of the camp fire and the rushlight, and the dazzling whiteness of the "Welsbach" mantle and the metal filament electric lamp. As yet, however, man has far to go.

His earliest attempts at illumination produced something like 1 per cent. of visible light waves and 99 per cent. of invisible heat waves. His most modern electric lamp produces about 35 to 38 per cent. of visible light rays and 62 to 65 per cent. of invisible heat rays. The latter are seldom wanted, and their elimination is the problem of the scientific illuminist. They find that some of the humblest creatures have solved the problem much more satisfactorily than they:—

Glow-worms, fire-flies and luminous beetles represent Nature's solution, for they appear to have a light efficiency of probably 99 per cent.; only 1 per cent. of the total energy which the insect expends in producing these visible rays is wasted in invisible rays. Here, however, we are up against the problem, what is the secret of their efficiency? We know that they are, in some cases, a source of considerable radiant energy almost all of which is confined to a limited part of the visible spectrum, but little accurate data on the subject is available. The British glow-worm emits so little light that it may be dismissed at once, but we have the fire-flies of the West Indies and South America, some of which give really good illumination. In Hayti, for instance, eight or ten fire-flies confined in a phial give sufficient light to enable a person to write.

The structure of these insects, particularly the chitinous layer through which the light passes when leaving their body, has been carefully examined, but nothing very definite has been ascertained as to the precise nature of the energy radiated.

He remarks in conclusion that even Welsbach's discovery, while doubling the light-giving efficiency of coal gas, only raised the percentage of visible rays from 0·35 to 0·75 per cent. Even now the best that coal gas can do is to give 1 per cent. of light and 99 per cent. of invisible rays.

A WHITE LION!

Badminton gives an account, by Mr. Geoffrey Williams, of the white lion in the strange country of Macheina. Its existence was disbelieved, but at last the writer got into the rough lava beds, where he fell through a bubble of the lava half-way down a deep pit, and before him stalked out a beast the like of which he had never seen before:—

The head was that of a lion, but the build was more graceful and easy, reminding one of the leopard tribe; but the strangest thing about it was the colour, which was a light grey, almost white. For the moment I forgot even my horrible position in the delight of being the first to discover a new animal; but I was not allowed to forget it long. As it reached the stone on which I had sat, it picked up the scent like a hound, and in an instant had crossed the grass and crouched below my ledge with its head on its forepaws, looking up at me. I never saw a more evil expression in my life, and I realised at once the reason of the fear it inspired in all the tribes of the country round. There was no anger in those gleaming eyes, only a steady, forceful purpose, which was infinitely more alarming. As I looked, I seemed to see an evil human spirit in their depths, one that loved killing for killing's sake, and would leave no stone unturned to achieve its end. The effect was heightened by the brute's absolute silence and stillness; there was no growling, no lashing of the tail; only that horrible expression of resistless purpose.

The thrilling escape from this awful brute is vividly told.

HANDWRITING VERSUS TYPEWRITING.

In the *Organiser* Mr. Garratt Slater recalls the time when it was not thought courteous to send to a stranger a typewritten letter. He declares that those days have passed away:—

In this matter our King sets a striking example to busy men like himself—all hand-written letters requiring his attention are copied out on the typewriter by a secretary before being placed before him. A special machine was ordered for Buckingham Palace to deal with this extra refinement in the King's business methods.

The Queen makes use of the same admirable system, but with a small improvement—she requires all letters from people she has not corresponded with before to be typed out in red, thus distinguishing them at a glance from the other correspondence. And "Society" folk everywhere are sending out their invitations and notes in typewriting, realising as well as business people that it is an act of courtesy towards the receiver of the letter to waste as little of his or her time as possible.

It is suggested that the typewriter should be used more frequently for writing up of cash sheets and for the writing out of cheques.

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IN SEARCH OF HOMES FOR OLD-AGE PENSIONERS.

By MISS EDITH SELLERS.

To the *Cornhill Magazine* Miss Edith Sellers contributes an article, full of interest but rather sad reading, upon her search for homes for thirty-seven old people out of a company of 528 in a workhouse—the thirty-seven who honestly believed that they had homes with their own people to which they could go, if only they had old-age pensions. As the law stands, the whole 528, excepting a few very disreputable ones, will be able to claim pensions next January, and will, therefore, leave the workhouse and wander forth "uncared for where they will":—

> And they are all very old and most of them feeble, much too feeble to live alone and tend themselves; and they will have only five shillings a week each wherewith to pay for their food, clothes, fires, lights and lodging—this means they will be half-starved.

The article insists on tne need for refuges for such old people, places quite apart from the workhouse, much humbler, more home-like and much less costly, and, above all, places to which decent old men and women can resort without any feeling of shame.

The whole 528 were above sixty-five, and many far above seventy, while the strongest was but a weakling. "It was not," says the writer, "until much unfounded evidence had been sifted, and many rose-hued statements had been put to the test, that I realised what a terribly lonely set these poor old people really were." Of the 528, 221 said at once that their own kin would not take them in; while only fifty-nine seemed sure that they had a son or daughter who would take them in if they had 5s. a week, and of these fifty-nine, twenty-two afterwards confessed mournfully that they had made a mistake. Some, however, said they had friends who would take them in, and that "friends were a sight better to live with than relatives." However, Miss Sellers' experience warned her not to trouble about "friends." Of the fortunate thirty-seven, sixteen were old men and twenty-one old women.

The first relative encountered was a beer-house hanger-on—a most hopeful person. "Me make un 'ome fer moi father? Why, Oi ain't got no 'ome fer messel'!" The next was very poor, and her husband would not hear of taking in her old father. A plump and prosperous woman scornfully and stoutly denied having a mother in the workhouse; and another, a very genteel person, also swore by all her gods that her husband had no mother in the workhouse, but shortly afterwards unfortunately let the cat out of the bag. And so on, every story different, and all most vividly narrated. After a time, Miss Sellers came to the natural conclusion that "home-hunting is terribly depressing work," but soon after that she found a woman who heartily agreed to take in her old mother. So there was one home. Presently another was found.

In some cases of absolute refusal it was clear the old people had brought it on themselves. Outside the workhouse they had not been, it seems, the saints and martyrs they were within it. A great many of the refusals, indeed, were clearly quite reasonable. One woman could not take her father in, as she had "nobbut a cupboard." Another, living alone, in a cellar, a poor seamstress, was delighted at the thought of having her mother. On the whole, those really able to support their aged parents were ready to do so, unless there was something serious against the parents. Only a few were "uppish" and declined natural obligations. Such, at least, is the impression left by the article, so that, in one sense, it is not such sad reading.

SOCIALISM IN ENGLAND.

"BRITANNICUS," in the *North American Review*, writes on England and Socialism. He says that Englishmen do not care much about 'isms of any kind. "The moment they realise that Socialism is in effect the Inquisition in a civic mask, they will have nothing to do with it." He points out rightly that the trade unions in England are not the fruit of Socialism, as abroad. They are old, responsible, cautious organisations. Though from the root upwards opposed to Socialism in theory, the writer points out how much we have done in practice. He says:—

> The whole bent of our political institutions and of our national temperament is to make progress slow, gradual and intermittent, but absolutely sure. The result is a paradox thoroughly characteristic of England. Just as she built up an unexampled Empire without once mentioning the word "World-Politics," so, without a single Socialist in Parliament, with next to no talk of the logic and theory of the ideal State, with little examination of first principles or the ultimate drift of things, she has done more to further social reforms, to protect the interests of labour, and to make the collective and individual freedom of her people a reality, than any country on earth. There is scarcely a practical project on the programme of Continental Socialism that is not already a commonplace and established fact in England. "After all," writes John Morley in his latest volume of "Miscellanies," "the more or less of State action is only one point in the contest. So far as that goes, what is curious is that England, where Socialism has as a body of doctrine been least in fashion, has in action carried Socialism in its protective and restrictive aspect further than most other countries . . . our progressive income-tax and death-duties with their sliding scales—the State arbitrarily equalising private fortunes by inequalities of public charge—involve an invasion of the rights of individual property, and therefore of individual liberty, that is up to now rejected both in the French Republic and in the American Republic, and that certainly would have made the men of 1789 and 1793 'stare and gasp.'" M. Jaurès and Herr Bebel, if they looked into our Factory Laws, the privileges of our Trade Unions, our Employers' Liability Acts, our co-operators, the activities of our municipalities, and our wage clauses in public contracts, would be inclined, I suspect, to pronounce us Socialists without knowing it.

Cassell's has this month an article on children's portraits—"Some Painters of Child-life," by Isabel Brooke-Alder. Mrs. Barnett discusses the rather well-worn theme, "Girls and Marriage." The opening story is by Mr. Warwick Deeping. The magazine is very light this month.

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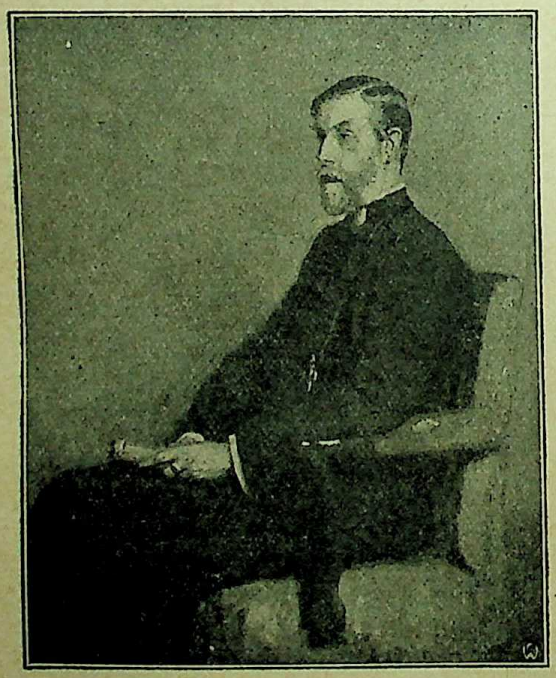
A GLASGOW ARTIST.

MR. JOHN LAVERY AND HIS WORK.

THE April number of *Westermann's Monatshefte* contains an appreciation, by Herr Ludwig W. Schmid, of Mr. John Lavery and his art.

Mr. Lavery, for many years the Vice-President of the International Society, is not the creator of a school, nor does he belong to any particular school. A warm admirer of Velasquez, fate decreed that he should form a warm friendship with Whistler, "the man who taught the modern school in England to see and to paint as it sees and paints to-day." But Mr. Lavery is not a mere imitator of Whistler. When he made the acquaintance of Whistler he was already proficient in his art, and though critics may recognise in his pictures here and there the influence of Whistler, it is simply due to the fact that both artists had a common aim. Mr. Lavery's audience is fit though few; but though he is still comparatively young his pictures are to be found in the galleries of Berlin, Brussels, Munich, Paris, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Philadelphia, and Pittsburg.

Among his portraits of celebrities are Mr. R. B. Cunninghame Graham, Bishop Gore, and Mrs. Brown-



Bishop Gore of Birmingham.
From the painting by John Lavery.

Potter. Then we have a series of anonymous portraits—"The Lady with the Pearl Necklace," "The Lady with the Green Ribbon," "The Lady on Horseback," "Mary," etc. Shall we call him an impressionist? He is really a school of his own, but he has imitators. The great charm of his pictures is his sensibility for colour. The most Lavery-ish of all, perhaps, is "Mary in Green," and it is difficult to know which to admire most—the figure of the young girl with the dreamy eyes or the fine colour composition of the green with the dark background. For his portraits Mr. Lavery does not prefer robust characters, as Lenbach did; he seeks his models among the dreamers and the quiet fighters, and not men-subjects, but women have made him his fame. Born in Ireland, Glasgow was his second school. It is the mixture of Irish feeling with the deeper feeling of Scotland, of the gay Irish temperament with the joyousness of the Scotch, of Irish green enveloped in a light mist with the sombre background of the Scottish mountains, which has made the artist.

THE NEW GUARDIAN ANGEL.

C.C.S AND THEIR BENEFICENT MISSION.

IN the *Englishwoman's Review* Mrs. Townshend describes the beneficent work of the Care Committees, which are the last word in the effort of social philanthropy. The C.C.s, as they are called, have been summoned into existence in order to look after uncared-for children. Mrs. Townshend says:—

> The agitation about hungry school children in 1906 bore fruit in the Education (Provision of Meals) Act, which empowers local education authorities "to take such steps as they think fit for the provision of meals for children in attendance at any public elementary school in their area, and to aid relief committees, etc."

This led to the appointment of Care Committees permanently charged with the administration of relief. Mrs. Townshend says:—

> The Care Committee system, adequately worked, would assign to every poor street in London a visitor responsible for its children. She would be acquainted with the conditions of every home, and prepared to take action whenever, for any reason, they fell below a certain minimum. To undertake this work, if it is to be carried out efficiently, will require in London alone 12,000 voluntary workers. This sudden demand for a host of intelligent and devoted volunteers is absolutely unique. No crisis of the kind has occurred before.

Their first duty is the selection of necessitous children for the school meals. Next, they must look after the health:—

> An elaborate cleansing scheme has now been adopted by the Council. When the nurse visits a school, it is her business to send a card of warning to the parent of each child whose hair is found to be unclean, or whose body or clothes are verminous. After a certain period all such children are re-examined, and when needful severe steps taken. The Care Committee visitor has to spread the cult of the toothbrush, so Cambridge and Germany are setting us an example of providing clean mouths to eat with.
>
> A third duty of the C.C., and one which will become increasingly important, is to induce parents to obtain the medical treatment recommended by the school doctor, and to assist them to obtain it.
>
> Another duty which the Council is anxious to delegate to the Care Committee is that of providing recreation for children during vacation and in the evenings.
>
> Finally, there is no part of the work of the C.C. visitor likely to bear more fruit than advice and assistance to parents of children leaving school.

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TWO FRENCH VIEWS OF MRS. HUMPHRY WARD.

TRIBUTES TO HER PERSONALITY AND GENIUS.

THE first March number of the *Correspondant* contains an appreciation, by Professor C. Looten, of Mrs. Humphry Ward and her work. Mrs. Ward said of "Jane Eyre" that it owed much of its success to the personality of Charlotte Brontë imprinted in ineffaceable characters on its pages. According to Professor Looten, the same remark holds good in a large measure to Mrs. Ward and her novels Distinguished without affectation or snobbishness; real without the excesses of realism; confident in the goodness of the universe without optimistic *naïveté;* a stranger to every religious confession, yet a Christian by her faith in a great moral ideal, the necessity of which she proclaims everywhere; sensible to the beauty of the physical world—that is the character of Mrs. Ward as Professor Looten reads it in her works, which, he says, are remarkable for dignity and wisdom, and come very near to the classics, the traditions of which she perpetuates by the perfect purity and the simple elegance of her style. But her novels are more than works of pure literature: they are a school of virility and energy. They cry aloud that life is worth living, and that endeavour has not lost its reward.

A second article on Mrs. Humphry Ward, by M. Firmin Roz, appears in the mid-March number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. The writer says that if English readers have received with favour the novels of Mrs. Ward it is because they find more pleasure in reading them than in contemplating realities. The world in which the English live, and which they desire to know, appears clearer and more beautiful to them in this mirror. They understand it and like it better. Their curiosity and their aspirations are satisfied at the same time. They like this mixture of truth and idealisation. Such active and positive people turn from preference to writers who help them to live; in their literature they demand a message. Without taking on the prophetic tone, or exceeding the limits of the novel, without ceasing to make appeal to a wide public or abdicating the desire to please, Mrs. Ward has been able to deal with the chief questions of the hour—religious, moral, social, and even political; and she has treated them in the spirit of her age and country with the constructive sense which is the leading characteristic of England, with the result that her work presents a faithful though embellished picture, in which the English mind reveals its most beautiful aspects and English society its noblest efforts. It is a great force for a writer to express what is most sacred to a people—the desire to live, and it is a great force for a people to find such help from its writers. Herein lies one of the most beautiful traditions of the English novel. Among other illustrious names, such as George Eliot and the Brontës, that of Mrs. Humphry Ward must also be inscribed.

RUSSIAN PHILOSOPHY AND RUSSIAN LITERATURE.

BY A FRENCH CRITIC.

AN interesting Italian quarterly of philosophy, religion, etc., is the *Cœnobium*. It is called an international review, though only articles in French or Italian seem to appear in its pages. In the current number the first of the fourth year of publication, the opening article is one in French, by M. Nicolas Berdiaeff, on the Religious Spirit of Russian Philosophy.

According to this writer there has not been in the past very much philosophy in Russian literature, but as there exists in Russia at the present time quite a large number of remarkable philosophers, there is much promise of a new, original, and creative school of philosophy coming into being. But if Russian philosophy be compared to the European philosophy of the second half of the nineteenth century and the beginning of the twentieth, the comparison is not unfavourable to Russia. Since Hegel and Schopenhauer European philosophy has not produced a single representative of the importance of Vladimir Solovieff of the latter part of the nineteenth century. Russian philosophy of to-day is of higher quality than the European philosophy of the same epoch, because it possesses in the highest degree the living spirit of the great philosophers of Greece and of Germany. The Russian school of philosophy continues, in fact, the work of Plato and the German idealists of the beginning of the last century, but in continuing this work Russian philosophy is not content to repeat and revivify their work, but it gives to it more universality.

The most remarkable of the Russian philosophers have been of the opinion that neither Hume nor Kant, but rather Hegel, was the last word in philosophy. To pursue the work of philosophy, therefore, means to start with Hegel in order to surpass him. He is the last word in abstract philosophy, abstract rationalism, *autocratic* philosophy. But while the abstract and rationalist idealism of Hegel became in Germany Feuerbachism and materialism, in Russia it has become concrete idealism. Original Russian philosophy starts with the idea that the living Being is not furnished by reason or by experience, but by *mystical experience*. In Europe, philosophy is either rational or irrational; in Russia it has become *super-rational*. It is directed towards the future, and it supplies the stones for building up a future synthesis of philosophy and religion.

Also during the last two months we have had in the French and German reviews interesting articles on Russian literature. In *Nord und Süd* of February 1st Herr Eugen Zabel took for his subject Humour and Satire in Russian Literature. This study has been continued in succeeding numbers, and is concluded in the issue of March 15th. The first March number of the *Nouvelle Revue* publishes an article by M. Stéfane-Pol and M. Quais on France in Russian literature.

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THE BRONTË FAMILY AT MANCHESTER.

IN the *Cornhill Magazine* for April—an excellent number—Bishop Welldon writes upon the connection of the Brontë family with Manchester. The article contains extracts from some letters put at his disposal by Miss Gaskell, and never before published. As the writer says, Charlotte Brontë's life and the lives of her family were essentially not urban but rural, but if there is any city which may claim a direct and almost personal interest in her biography, it is Manchester. Manchester, also, was Mrs. Gaskell's home. Charlotte Brontë's visits to Manchester were four.

CHARLOTTE BRONTË'S FIRST VISIT.

"It was in 1846," says Bishop Welldon, "that Mr. Brontë's eyesight became gravely affected by cataract." An operation was then more serious than now, and as at the time there was a celebrated oculist living in Mosley Street, Manchester, Charlotte brought her father there. They lodged at 83, Mount Pleasant, Boundary Street, Oxford Road, in a house which, in spite of renumbering, has been identified. It is interesting to know that it was in this house that Charlotte wrote the first pages of "Jane Eyre," during her father's convalescence.

OTHER VISITS TO MANCHESTER.

After 1846 Charlotte Brontë visited Manchester in June, 1851, on her way from London to Haworth; in April, 1853, and in May, 1854, just before her marriage. She describes the house of Mr. and Mrs. Gaskell, in Plymouth Grove, as "large, cheerful, and airy," and "quite out of Manchester smoke." "A garden surrounds it, and as in this hot weather the windows were kept open, a whispering of leaves and a perfume of flowers always pervaded the rooms."

Plymouth Grove, the writer fears, has to-day lost something of its smokeless atmosphere, but the house and garden are still there. Mrs. Gaskell tells a curious story of Charlotte's excessive shyness, and Miss Gaskell recollects how, during her visit, a lady came to call, and was shown into the drawing-room, where Mrs. Gaskell and her guest were conversing. Mrs. Gaskell, after greeting her guest, turned to introduce her to Charlotte Brontë, but found she had vanished. She was hiding behind the heavy window curtains.

The 1853 visit Charlotte described as "the very brightest and healthiest week she had known for these five years past." The last visit, in 1854, was for only three days, when Charlotte was making her "neither expensive nor extensive preparations" for her marriage. In April, 1854, shortly before this last visit, she wrote to Mrs. Gaskell a peculiarly interesting letter telling of her engagement, and of her father's opposition to it. Here is one extract from that letter:—

> The Rubicon once passed, papa seems cheerful and satisfied; he says he has been "far too stern"; he even admits that he was unjust—terribly unjust he certainly was for a time, but now all this is effaced from memory, now that he is kind again and declares himself happy, and talks reasonably and without invective. I could almost cry sometimes that in this important action in my life I cannot better satisfy papa's perhaps natural pride. My destiny will not be brilliant certainly, but Mr. Nicholls is conscientious, affectionate, pure in heart and life. He offers a most constant and tried attachment, I am very grateful to him; I mean to try and make him happy, and papa too.

CHARLOTTE'S IMPULSIVE CHARITY.

In August, 1855, the Rev. Patrick Brontë—of whom Bishop Welldon says that "no clergyman of the present day could hold so rigid a creed . . . as he"—wrote a touching letter, presumably to Mrs. Gaskell, since it was Miss Gaskell who gave it to the Bishop, about the affection of the parishioners for Charlotte:—

> In her acts of kindness [wrote the father], my dear daughter was, as I thought, often rather impulsive. Two or three winters ago a poor man fell on the ice, and broke his thigh, and had to be carried home to his comfortless cottage, where he had a wife with twins, and six other small children. My daughter, having heard of their situation, sent the servant to see how they were. On her return she made a very eloquent and pathetic report. My daughter, being touched, got up directly and sent them a sovereign, to their great astonishment and pleasure, for which they have been ever afterwards grateful. Though I could not help being pleased with this act, though hardly in accordance with my daughter's means, I observed to her that women were often impulsive in deeds of charity. She jocularly replied: "In deeds of charity men reason much and do little—women reason little and do much, and I will act the woman still."

A GERMAN SYMPOSIUM ON SMOKING.

THE Germans are generally looked upon as great smokers. In *Nord und Süd* Dr. C. F. van Vleuten has edited a symposium on Smoking and Intellectual Work. In 1889 a similar symposium in Germany, addressed to learned men, was more concerned with the hygienic side of the smoking habit. There were thirty-four replies from well-known writers, including such names as Gottfried Keller, Theodor Fontane, Konrad Ferdinand Meyer, Bodenstedt, etc., and of these only seven were non-smokers. Eighteen of the thirty-four found the use of tobacco a great help to their work. One said he had smoked over a hundred thousand cigars, and that he could not work without them; and another believed the creative powers were increased under its influence. A majority at any rate was in favour of the use of the weed while engaged in intellectual work; but to-day, in the new symposium of *Nord und Süd*, a large majority will have little to do with it in connection with their work. Of the ninety-one writers and other intellectual workers who have replied, twenty are non-smokers. Of the remaining seventy-one, forty-five smoke cigars and eighteen cigarettes. A few use both, and a few smoke pipes. It is not possible to state exactly how many believe the smoking habit of no assistance in creative work. In addition to the twenty non-smokers, six others say it would be impossible to attribute any creative value whatever to the habit; but the other replies are not quite so decisive. On the whole, however, the larger majority agree that the help gained from it is little or nothing.

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"EVERY MAN HIS OWN LANDLORD."

UNIONIST PROGRAMME "TO WIN THE GENERAL ELECTION."

DEMOCRACY makes strange bedfellows. Judging from a paper by Mr. J. Ellis Barker in the *Nineteenth Century*, the Party which stands for the privileges of the great landowners is being driven to a general system of peasant proprietorship, and even to making every working man the owner of a freehold. Mr. Barker insists that the Land Settlement policy of the Unionist Party must be extended to towns as well. "Every man his own landlord" is, according to Mr. Barker, the policy to "make the people happy and prosperous, diminish immorality, drunkenness and crime, recreate the race, lay the spectre of Socialism, and—win the General Election." From his point of view Mr. Barker puts the case well. Probably 80 per cent. of the British nation are town-dwellers. Children in one-roomed homes average 12 pounds less in weight and five inches less in height than children from four-roomed homes. The death-rate per thousand in one-roomed homes is nearly three times as much as in four-roomed homes. 8·20 per cent. of the inhabitants of England and Wales live in overcrowded dwellings. The percentage is highest in Gateshead, 34·54 per cent., and lowest in Birmingham, 10·33 per cent. of the cities cited. In Scotland the percentage living in overcrowded dwellings runs as high as 72·97 per cent on Clydebank, and in Glasgow falls to 54·70 per cent., and in Leith to 43·80 per cent. The leasehold system, Mr. Barker insists, is wasteful, is largely, if not chiefly, responsible for excessive rents, overcrowding, insanitation, urban poverty, and thriftlessness, and is bad both for tenants and owners.

HOW IT IS TO BE DONE.

Therefore "the conversion of urban leaseholders into freeholders seems highly desirable":—

> The leasehold system, having struck its roots very deeply, can, of course, be transformed only very gradually, and it ought to be changed largely by private initiative. It ought to be transformed to a great extent by the voluntary enfranchisement of existing leaseholds on the part of landowners and by the provision of freehold working men's dwellings on the part of railway companies, collieries, factories, and especially of the national and municipal enterprises and services, which ought to be model employers. The Government, the local authorities, and large employers should encourage the acquisition of freehold houses by their employés. Such a policy will promote a better feeling between employer and employed, between capital and labour. However, these steps will favour only certain groups of workers. They will not suffice to bring a freehold house within the reach of every respectable and thrifty working man. Hence the State should endeavour to make the people their own landlords by direct action, and the first beneficiaries of such action should be the workers.

RENTS LOWERED BY ONE HALF.

> As soon as the earnest money has been paid the Post Office should advance the rest on mortgage to the buyer, paying off the original owner, and the buyer should henceforth pay his old weekly rent into the Post Office. Let us assume that the house in question costs £350, that it has previously been rented at 10s. a week, or £26 a year, and that a mortgage of £300 has been arranged by the Post Office. If the buyer merely continues paying his old rent into the Post Office he will pay almost 9 per cent. on his mortgage of £300. If 4 per cent., or £12 per year, should be charged by the Post Office for interest, management expenses, and risk, the remaining £14 a year could be treated as Savings Bank deposits on compound interest. By regularly paying merely his ordinary rent into the Savings Bank, the man would become the absolute owner of an unencumbered freehold house in sixteen years through paying off his mortgage. If he should pay 2s. a week in excess of his rent the house would be absolutely his in twelve years. If the buyer should wish to sell the house before the completion of the purchase he should be able to do so subject to the mortgage as reduced by his payments. If, for instance, he should sell after having paid 12s. a week during ten years, the mortgage would be reduced to about £100, and if the property had not changed in value he might get £250 for the £50 paid as earnest money when buying the house. Rents which now come from 8 to 10 per cent. on the value of working men's houses would henceforth merely represent 4 per cent. interest on the capital of the workers invested in them. Rents would be lowered by one-half. The overcrowded dwellings, the slums, and the tenement users would disappear.

To obviate the enormous cost of land transfer, Mr. Barker advocates the introduction of a National Land Register, which exists in most civilised countries, and has been agitated for in Great Britain during more than two centuries. The lawyers have blocked the way. He hopes the lawyers will no longer resist the reform. By multiplying their work, as well as cheapening and simplifying it, the change would be highly profitable to them.

THE STATE OF PERSIA TO-DAY.

As some fanatical anti-Russian writers are perpetually railing against Anglo-Russian policy in Persia, and especially against the presence of a handful of Russian troops at Tabriz, it may be well to quote the following statement by Dr. E. J. Dillon in the *Contemporary Review* as to the present state of things in Persia:—

> The condition of the country is disturbed. Caravan routes are infested by brigands; private vengeance or greed or passion is indulged in without let or hindrance from the police; the laws are ignored even by those who administer them; warlike tribes yearning for a strong Government, and also no doubt for lucrative posts in it, are watching for an opportunity of overthrowing the present *régime*; the Caucasian filibusters have not yet been disarmed; the Government itself sanctions shocking perversions of justice; money is extorted by violence from private individuals, much as "loans" used to be drawn by torture from the Jews in England in the days of King John; shocking cruelties are publicly inflicted on the fallen friends of the ex-Shah; life and property are insecure, and Persia is much worse off than in the darkest days of the absolutist rule of Muzaffer-ed-din eight or ten years ago.

As for the Russian troops, Dr. Dillon says:—

> They are in two places only, Kazwin and Tabriz; and the Imperial Government keeps them there most reluctantly, for it has nothing to gain and something to lose by their staying on. And they undoubtedly rendered sterling services to the Persian people. They saved Tabriz—for the Nationalists, and they hindered bloodshed and worse there. The Viceroy of the Caucasus would be delighted to be able to recall them to-morrow.

Unfortunately, it is more probable that they will have to be reinforced.

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MUSIC AND ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

A MASTER OF ENGLISH MUSIC

ON March 12th two hundred years ago was born in King Street, Covent Garden, Dr. Thomas A. Arne, best known to-day perhaps as the composer of "Rule, Britannia." In his bicentenary appreciation of the composer in the *Musical Times* for March, Mr. Frank Kidson tells how Arne in writing fresh music for Addison's opera, "Rosamond," first got a chance to show what musical stuff he was made of. In "Comus" Arne reached a high place. Then came "Rule, Britannia," and the songs from "Twelfth Night" and "As You Like It," which at once raised Arne to the highest rank of lyric composer. Save for church music, he is probably the most representative of English composers in the eighteenth century, and yet he is now shamefully neglected. His son Michael was also a composer.

MENDELSSOHN AS A CONDUCTOR.

In the March number of *Scribner* Mr. Richard Hoffman, an English musician who has spent most of his life in the United States, begins his Musical Recollections of Fifty Years. He was born at Manchester, and when he was fourteen a musical critic of one of the Manchester papers offered to pay his expenses to Birmingham if he would write an account of the festival. Here Mendelssohn conducted his "Elijah." At the rehearsal the boy critic had a seat by the organist, Dr. Gauntlet, whom he assisted by pulling out the organ stops for him. He still remembers how Mendelssohn drilled the chorus, and once or twice during the rehearsal the composer came up to Dr. Gauntlet to say: "Not so loud; push in such and such a stop." But as soon as his back was turned the organist would say: "Pull them out again." Mendelssohn was one of the best conductors, and the writer states that he would seldom beat more than the first sixteen or twenty-four bars of an overture or movement from a symphony. He would then lay down his bâton and listen, often applauding with the audience, and would only take it up again when he wished any effect not noted in the parts.

FRAU KLARA SCHUMANN.

Herr Karl Reinecke contributes to the March number of the *Deutsche Revue* another chapter of his reminiscences, in the form of an interesting article on Frau Klara Schumann. When he first heard her play he was a boy of ten, and he was simply charmed by her brilliant performance of some bravura variations, over which he himself was breaking his fingers. This was in 1834. Nine years later he was present at the first performance of Schumann's fine choral work, "Paradise and the Peri," when Frau Schumann sang in the chorus. In 1848 Frau Schumann sent to Herr Reinecke the manuscript of her husband's "Album for the Young," assuring him, in a note, of the originality of the little pieces, and adding that they were full of poetry and feeling. Herr Reinecke soon saw that they were published, and that Frau Schumann's opinion of them was right; known to the whole world, for they are among the most popular of the works of the great master, the centenary of whose birth occurs during the present year. A few years later Herr Reinecke and Frau Schumann played together at a concert at Bremen Schumann's celebrated Variations for two pianos, and at the end of the performance Schumann's friendly handshake with the players told them they had played the work in a manner grateful to him. Frau Schumann's name, concludes Herr Reinecke, will never fall into oblivion, as is the case with so many virtuosi. In bravura and stupendous technique she may often have been surpassed, but in unselfish devotion to the works she was bringing before her hearers she has had few equals.

THE MOST POETICAL MUSICIAN.

The *Musical Times* for March celebrates the Chopin centenary with an interesting symposium in which Herr Emil Sauer, Professor Niecks, Mr. Tobias Matthay, Mr. Frederick Corder and other musicians have joined. Practically all Chopin's compositions were for the pianoforte, and his musical conceptions seemed to be dominated by the keyboard of this instrument and the possibilities of its manipulation by ten fingers assisted by the pedal. Those who are interested in all things relating to Chopin will not like to miss a series of letters which he wrote to the daughter of George Sand in 1847-9, the last written about three months before his death. They contain scarcely any references to music, but alas! many allusions to his serious ill-health. "I cough, I suffocate, I suffer from neuralgia," etc., is too often the news he has to communicate. A facsimile page of one letter, dated London, November, 1848, tells how the doctors are driving him away. He cannot breathe or sleep, and the climate is unimaginable for one like himself during the winter months. These letters are published in the *Grande Revue* of March 10th.

EARLY COLOUR PRINTING.

In the March issue of the *Connoisseur* Mr. Cecil Hunt writes of Baxter Prints, which are now collected by a number of people. A print for which Baxter charged a shilling or eighteenpence will to-day sometimes be valued at thirty or forty times as much, and for perfect impressions of the rarer varieties pounds may be substituted for pence. Baxter, who was born in 1804, began his art career by executing minute drawings which required indefatigable patience. His father was a printer and publisher, and we find his son earning his living as a wood-engraver for book illustrations. In 1829 he began his experiments in colour-work, and between 1834 and 1840 he illustrated fifteen books in colour—volumes on the Seasons, Birds, etc.

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THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

SEVERAL articles have been separately mentioned of current political significance. Sir Henry Seton-Karr lays stress on the revolutionary times in which we live, and finds that neither Free Trade nor anti-Tariff Reform is responsible for the continued Liberal-Socialism of the North of England and Scotland, but the main anti-Unionist factors are Trade Unionism and Socialism, with demands for class legislation, class taxation, class war.

FREEMASONRY IN FRANCE.

M. Eugène Tavernier undertakes to prove that French Freemasonry is the Republican secret, just as the Republic is Freemasonry itself in the open. It is an association "essentially irreligious in character." It is a body of men governed from above by a mysterious selection from lower grades of men certain to carry out the anti-religious policy. He quotes the testimony of an ex-Freemason, M. Copin-Albancelli, that Freemasonry is the instrument of a universal will; it is not communal, departmental, regional, or even national; it is universal, it extends over the whole world. One is relieved to hear from him that the true Masonic spirit is Jewish. His argument seems to point to its being—Satan!

HOW TO CONCILIATE INDIA.

Mr. E. Armine Wodehouse, who lately taught in Deccan College, Poona, discusses with kindly wisdom the racial feeling in India. The newspaper habit of citing only the outrages and unpleasant features of Indian life is responsible for much misunderstanding. Another important fact is that the Indian mind is naturally deductive, proceeding from the ideal to the concrete. There has awakened in India an ideal stupendous in its implications, and carrying with it all the idealism, the romanticism, and the psychological cravings of an intensely idealistic race—an ideal of Indian autonomy. As British rule blocks the way to this ideal, the idealistic Indian mind reacts against British rule. This abstractness is best overcome by personal contact. The writer remarks on the subtle change in the general attitude of thinking Englishmen towards India during the last ten years, which is a gratifying feature.

THE PAGEANT OF JAPANESE HISTORY.

Mr. J. H. Longford supplies "an easy and succinct summary of the historical development of Japan during the successive periods illustrated by the tableaux" which will be given this year at the White City. Into the mythology of the earlier stages we cannot here follow the writer, but it is interesting to note that the first invasion of the mainland was initiated and carried out in the second century of the Christian era by the Empress Jingo.

In another paper Sir F. T. Piggott, Chief Justice of Hong Kong, writing on the making of an oversea dominion, reminds those of us to-day that we must not be too hard upon Japan in her colonial development of Korea, when we remember how our earlier colonial history was marked by great crimes and injustice. He thinks that Japan will choose the best of the two systems—Continental and British.

Miss Gregory pleads for the appointment of a sufficient number of properly qualified midwives. Captain Cecil Battine urges the importance of our watching the prospects of the maintenance of Dutch and Belgian independence between the rival ambitions of Germany, France, and England.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

IN an article entitled "The Limit," in *Chambers's Journal* for April, Mr. T. C. Bridges discusses the crazy ambition to break records by foolhardy exploits. While considering the honest ambition to excel in any form of sport or athletics admirable, he shows how people fly in the face of Providence when they attempt to perform feats so dangerous that they have never before been accomplished. Every one, he says, must have a pretty good notion of what he can do without injuring himself, and beyond that limit no one has any right to go. Another article describes the life on Norfolk Island, where the population is still something under eight hundred. Its author spent two years in the island. The anniversary of the landing of the Pitcairners is commemorated in June by an open-air feast, to which everyone contributes edibles. Cricket is afterwards played, and in the evening there is a grand ball. There is an anonymous article on the Body's Growth, in which the writer explains how the growth takes place by metamorphosis as well as by increase of bulk. In his monthly letter on the Heart of Things, Mr. Henry Leach refers to St. George's Day. "How few people in England know what April 23rd stands for!" he observes. It may be that we live in too materialistic times to appreciate the service rendered by our patron saint. What did he do for England? Less than the King Harry with whose name he has been so often associated. After the celebration of St. George's Day comes Empire Day on May 24th, not an opposition movement, but to those who think upon the circumstances it may to some extent seem to be one.

La Grande Revue has two exceedingly interesting articles upon the necessity of the auxiliary international being a neutral and not a national tongue. M. Cotton, a professor at the Sarbonne, who has attended the last three Esperanto Congresses, says: "Not only merchants and those who travel need such a help; the want is imperative in the scientific world; those whose life-work lies in the laboratory cannot afford to wait for a century to see whether French, English, or German will then preponderate."

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THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review*, apart from the usual editorial diatribe, is more balanced than usual. Mr. Ramsay Macdonald's article is noticed elsewhere. Mr. W. R. Lawson is allowed a free hand to paint with lurid colours Mr. Asquith as Fiscal Anarchist. Sir R. J. Inglis Palgrave discourses upon the iniquity of the Budget.

General Sir Edmund Barrow, in a paper entitled "The English Genius in War," points out that it has always consisted in coolness in danger and emergency, "British phlegm," and iron discipline, which enabled them, whether as archers or as musketeers, to overpower the enemy by sheer force of good shooting. He puts forth this plea as an argument in favour of compulsory training of the boys of the nation, though he is not in favour of conscription for men.

The Right Hon. James Bryce tells us what he thinks of the scenery of North America, and Mr. George Greenwood executes a ferocious war dance upon the new Shakespearean discoveries by Dr. Wallace.

George Gascoyne gossips pleasantly, as an old traveller, upon the best way of seeing countries in Europe, Egypt and America. He is an old traveller, and he seasons his paper with useful hints as to tips and outfits. He insists upon the importance of leisureliness in travel, and condemns strongly the reckless way in which some doctors will bundle their patients upon ocean steamers without taking any pains to see that they will have comfortable quarters.

CO-OPERATIVE USE OF GOVERNESSES.

Lady Edward Cecil tells the result of an experiment which has been tried in a country district to substitute for the regular French nursery-maid and English governess for each family, a co-operative experiment by which three or four families join together to form a little school or class under two teachers, English and French, with a special teacher for dancing. Lady Edward Cecil describes the work of such a little country class, consisting of six children, ranging from six to ten years of age, five girls and a boy, coming from four families, all within a pony-cart range of one another. The cost of this class is under £220 a year plus the necessary organisation and trouble. It has been found best for one person to be responsible both for efficiency and finance, and to let her charge what seemed to her to be fair fees. The children met in two rooms of the house of one of the parents joining in the experiment. The writer thinks the class she is describing is too small; eight or ten would be much more than twice as good as four or five. The children enjoy it very much better than being taught in their own homes. The hours are from 9.45 to 12.45 every day. One morning a week there is a dancing lesson, and every other day there is a drill. Nature study, including elementary botany, is worked in with painting and modelling. The piano is not taught in this scheme. French is taught both in class and separately, each child has half an hour alone five days a week, and once a week they do songs and games in French together. By means of this small co-operative school a much more highly-trained teacher can be secured than can generally be found for ordinary family work.

The Atlantic Monthly.

As usual, the April number is first-class—full of suggestive articles, thoughtful essays, and interesting stories. Mr. C. C. Washburn contributes an Imaginary Interview with Anatole France. Mr. Brander Matthews writes on "The Dramatic Unities." Mr. Hollis Godfrey begins a series of papers on "The Problem of City Housing" by a survey of what is done in England and in Germany. He describes Bournville, Port Sunlight, and the work done by Ealing Tenants. He concludes his survey as follows:—"Gather the skeins together, follow each clue to its end, and the investigator is forced to the conclusion that the housing hope of the future lies outside the city walls." Mr. J. M. Hubbard reviews Sir H. M. Stanley's Autobiography under the title, "Stanley's Africa—Then and Now."

American Review of Reviews.

MISS AGNES C. LAUT describes in the *American Review of Reviews* "Lessons from Western Fruit Culture for the East." "What is the secret of the success of Western fruit growing?" was a question she asked a grower. And the answer was: Soil, sunlight, altitude (for some orchards are 8,000ft. above the sea, and frosts have to be kept off by the use of oil lamps), water, and modern methods of cultivation.

Another article describes the "Advance of Forestry in the United States," America having, apparently, but recently been aroused to the need of conserving its forests. One-fifth of the standing timber of the country is in Government hands, and most of this has been included in the national forests. The article, which is by the United States Forester, describes the methods of the Government for protecting its forests, securing them against fire, etc.

London Quarterly.

THE *London Quarterly Review* distinguishes itself by publishing an impassioned defence of the National Defence League by Mr. Coulson Kernahan, which is noticed elsewhere. Mr. W. Arthur Cornaby, of Shanghai, writes on "Confucius and His Message." He regards Confucius as the expression of the conscience of the Chinese race. Dr. Edward Walker eulogises Sir William Broadbent as an ideal physician. Mr. Whitley reviews Dr. Sven Hedin's book on Tibet; and other articles deal with "The Beginnings of Christianity in the Roman Empire," "The Christian Conventicle in the New Testament," and "Christ and Ceremonial."

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THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *chronique* in the *Fortnightly Review* is written, not by Mr. Garvin, but, possibly for this occasion only, by Mr. Sydney Brooks. Although it is headed "Imperial and Foreign Affairs," it is devoted entirely to an account of the disaster which threatens the Republican Party owing to the dissatisfaction and discontent resulting from the substitution of Mr. Taft for Mr. Roosevelt. Mr. Sydney Brooks says that Mr. Roosevelt's administration was not unlike a continuous Fourth of July celebration; Mr. Taft's is not unlike the day after—which puts things in a nutshell.

MR. BENJAMIN KIDD ONCE MORE.

Mr. Benjamin Kidd emerges from the silence of his retreat every now and then in order to utter with pontifical voice solemn warnings; but the conditions of their acceptance demand a sound saving faith in the infallibility of Mr. Benjamin Kidd and the practical idiocy of the Liberal Party. There is no salvation in the time which is before us for a people who can only think in individualities. Mr. Rhodes used to "think in continents." Mr. Benjamin Kidd says that we must "think in communities," and by way of contributing to the collective thought of the community he tells us that the movement towards Protection, "granting healthy conditions of government, is essentially a secular movement of the world towards economy in production and the elimination of the waste of human energy." Old-fashioned Free Traders who are still under the obsession of theories of trade conceived by Adam Smith or hypnotised by the repetition of their own shibboleths have not yet discerned that practically all the manufacturing countries of the temperate regions must cease to be complementary regions and must become increasingly and intensively competitive.

Mr. Kidd is quite satisfied with himself—so satisfied, that for one who can only claim to possess the exhausted brain-centres of a Liberal it would almost seem presumption to express any opinion upon his article, which I note is the first of a series.

HOW TO IMPROVE ELECTIONS.

Mr. Stephen Reynolds, writing on "The People and their Vote," suggests that in some one constituency the two candidates should agree to have an equalised, or fair-play, election in which every effort should be made to form and obtain the opinion of the electors under the best conditions possible:—

> In the first place, they would agree either to forgo or to equalise the adventitious vote-catching advantages possessed by either side. They would spend the same, hold the same number of meetings, and share motor-cars. One or more referees, non-partisan and trusted by both parties, might be appointed to decide disputed matters. They would also decide, for instance, whether or no a poster was too misleading for use, and would forbid the circulation of leaflets containing obvious misstatements of fact.

Most of the meetings should be held in common, and both candidates should appear on the same platform, state their views fully and freely, telling the electors to hear both sides and "make up your mind and vote which way you think." It is a counsel of perfection, but some day it may be tried, and nothing would be more popular than such a face-to-face encounter of candidates on the same platform.

MR. LILLY ON INDIA.

Mr. Lilly tells us that we are rulers of India by the right divine, and that we rule it best. We won India by the sword, and we hold it by the sword, a fact which will be brought into evidence if we go on paltering with sedition and setting up extemporised representative local government in India, edifices which he regards as houses of cards raised on a foundation of sand. Mr. Lilly's hint to Lord Morley is that he should put himself for a time in the hands of Catholic missionaries, for Indian officials rarely possess any real acquaintance with the "mentality" of the people over whom they rule. The spectacle of Lord Morley with a couple of Catholic missionaries at each elbow instructing him how to govern India is quaint, and appeals to our sense of humour. Still I agree that missionaries, both Catholic and Protestant, usually know the vernacular language, which is more than can be said of many officials.

BANKRUPT ZIONISM.

Mr. Zangwill, in a paper called "Zionism and Territorialism," tells us that Palestinian Zionism is bankrupt. The hope of founding a Jewish State in Tripoli has been slain by the discovery that the country has no water. The only place in the world where the dreams of the Zionists might be realised is Mesopotamia Only the immigration of a Jewish population would make Mesopotamia pay, but it is very doubtful whether the Turks will let the Jews settle as founders of a State. They may admit them as Turks of the Jewish persuasion. If they refuse, then all that can be done is to try and divert the stream of Jewish emigration to the half-populated regions west of the Mississippi.

Mr. Abbott discusses the Jewish Problem in another paper, in which he inclines to assimilation, but it can only be tried by a policy of consistent kindness, and of that policy there seems little chance in Russia or Roumania

OTHER ARTICLES.

A writer tells in a few pages the story of the Dalai Lama *imbroglio*, and how it came about that he is now a refugee in India. Mr. Gribble once more wallows in the story of the adulteries of Alfred de Musset after he had parted from George Sand. Mr. Haynes discusses the attitude of the Church to Divorce, and strongly urges that Churchmen should adopt a more reasonable line in relation to the subject of the dissolubility of marriage. Mr. J. B. Firth strongly condemns the proposal to vote public money for the improvement of canals, putting forward as an alternative the buying up of the railways on fair terms. Mr. Alfred Moore writes about Abyssinia, and calls his article "At the Bedside of Menelik."

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THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for April is a capital number. Mr. Upton Sinclair's paper, "Perfect Health," is noticed elsewhere.

ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE.

Mrs. Disney Leith, Swinburne's cousin, who was brought up with him as a playmate and a sister, retails her recollections of the poet as a boy. He was known as "Cousin Hodge" and as "the seagull" He was a delicate but daring boy, and on one occasion climbed Culver Cliff alone at imminent peril of his life in order to prove to himself that he had no fear of death. Mrs. Leith pays a high tribute to Swinburne's personal character. She says :—

> I never met with a character more thoroughly loyal, chivalrous, and—though some of his utterances may seem to contradict it—reverent-minded. I never, in our years of unfettered and most familiar intercourse, remember him to have said anything to shock or distress me, or anything that was undesirable for me, as child or girl, to hear. With all his tremendous fund of wit or nonsense, nothing vulgar, profane or *risqué* ever cropped up. His parodies of the didactic or moral style of nursery rhyme and story are inimitably ludicrous, often full of a fine satire, but absolutely harmless.

THE GREEK LADY.

Emily Jane Putnam is a capable writer, whose paper on the Greek Lady affords much food for thought. Woman in the august Athene, in Aspasia, in the Amazons, in Artemis, in sculpture, in drama, in poetry, dominated Athens, but the Greek lady played no part. Her glory was to be unknown and unheard of. The wife was a necessary evil, tolerated as breeder of children, but she was regarded neither as an instrument of pleasure nor as an inspiration :—

> In practice the Greeks had shorn the lady of all but negative qualities, and left her hardly any room for unrestrained action; their art and their literature were, nevertheless, full of the tradition of a lady whose characteristic was freedom. If all the ladies they saw were prisoners, nevertheless all the ladies they thought about were free.

THE WAYS OF CANNIBALS.

Sir Digby Pigott reviews Mr. H. Wilfred Walker's account of his travels among the South Sea savages under the title of "An Adventurous Naturalist." Among the most interesting extracts quoted are those describing the visit to the edible bird's-nest cave in British North Borneo and his discovery of semi-amphibious men in New Guinea. Mr. Walker had a narrow escape from being killed and eaten by cannibals, whose art of cookery is distinctly unpleasant :—

> When the Doboduras capture an enemy they slowly torture him to death, practically eating him alive. When he is almost dead they make a hole in the side of the head and scoop out the brains with a wooden spoon. These brains, which are eaten warm and fresh, are regarded as a great delicacy.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Rev. R. Roberts describes the theory of justification by faith held by one who rejects the orthodox faith in Christ. Canon Hammond chortles in his joy as he executes a war dance over the prostrate remains of Mgr. Barnes, who had attempted to vindicate the authenticity of the alleged Divine commission given to Peter. The Provost of King's College supplies materials for a ghost story in a paper entitled "The Stalls of Barchester," which is puzzling. Is it a mere fantasy of the imagination, or has it a basis in fact? "The English Army: A French View," is a translation of the paper contributed to the *Review des Deux Mondes* by Colonel Langlois.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THERE are not many articles of interest to British readers in the March number. Quotations have been made from one or two papers elsewhere. Mr. E. G. Lowry, writing on the one year of Mr. Taft, declares that before the end of his present term his disinterestedness, unselfishness and genuine devotion to the common weal will become common knowledge.

CHURCH AND LABOUR.

Mr. Chauncey B. Brewster, writing on the democratic ideal and the Christian Church, urges that the Church should recognise what is common to its own aims and those of the Trade Unions. He then quotes a remark of Mr. Root when Secretary of State :—

> When I want a pastime, when I want to be stimulated, I go to a labour-union meeting and listen to a debate. I have never heard one carried on as well and so much real thought shown in a Fifth Avenue Club as I have in a labour-union meeting.

Democracy, the writer concludes, to be effective in the highest sense demands Christianity

ART IN AMERICA.

Mr. E. H. Blashfield writes on the actual state of art in America, and says :—

> We buy enormously, we praise much, but we also neglect much; we love perhaps not too well, but surely at times not too wisely. We have worn out many fashions in admiration, and in wearing them out we have learned from each, but we have not yet learned steadiness of purpose, or quite acquired the fair-mindedness which should be the sheet-anchor to the omnivorous collector we seem destined to become among nations. It is likely that we tire only temporarily of the really good, but we tire often.

GODLESS ANARCHY.

Mr. Alcide Ebray gives a by no means rosy account of the condition of affairs in France. There seems to be diplomatic anarchy and administrative anarchy; the separation of Church and State is resulting in depopulation; the Army is divided against itself, anti-patriotism and anti-nationalism being rife in its ranks.

Dr. Edward Berdoe insists that absolute freedom must not be granted to vivisectionists. Mr. Sydney Brooks gives a survey of the British elections.

THE opening paper in the *Young Woman* is a continuation of Mr. David Williamson's reminiscences of Famous Women he has met. They include Madame Clara Butt, Lady Meath, Mrs. W. K. Clifford, Miss Willard, and Mrs. Bramwell Booth.

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THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE *World's Work* for April is a varied number. An editorial article inquires "What has Happened to Taft?" It was a year ago in March that Mr. Taft became President, with what seemed almost too much popularity, but this popularity has not by any means been maintained—on the whole, the editor thinks, not because of any fault in Mr. Taft himself. He gives an account of a public reception at the White House and of his meeting with the President, whom he describes as "a fine, wholesome man," whose genial manner does not conceal a force by no means due to bulk alone. "He makes you feel that he is a man determined to do right, to do his best as he sees it . . . Few men who have been associated with the President will doubt his force or his patriotism."

THE REFORM OF LONDON GOVERNMENT.

"Greater Londoner," in an interesting paper, thinks that London must eventually rid itself of some of the sixty-eight odd authorities engaged in locally governing it. One enormous central body for governing London is, however, as he admits, impossible; but he urges that the elected councillors should be relieved of much of the detailed executive work, which he would hand over to committees, which should all include certain experts. Three reforms are insisted upon as "urgent": (1) Redefining the duties of the Central and Local Councils of London, and in such a way as to unite the ancient City with the modern County; (2) redrawing the boundaries of London so that the whole of it may be governed, as regards metropolitan services, from one centre; and (3) reconstituting the L.C.C., a task "bristling with difficulties." Another suggestion made is a kind of Municipal Second Chamber, to supervise the managing committees, and carry out the policy of the Council, as the German "Magistrat" does, and to consist of the Mayor, Aldermen and Sheriffs.

LORD RAYLEIGH'S FARM IN ESSEX.

"Home Counties" describes Lord Rayleigh's farm at Terling, near Witham, in Essex, the conditions on which are such as might well be imitated by other large landowners. Fifteen years ago the men began receiving bonuses out of profits paid on their wages. Even the boys received these bonuses, and now as much as £8,500 has thus passed into the workers' pockets. The bonus system has been succeeded by a system of co-partnership, which, the writer thinks, is unique, and by which the men can, if they like, invest their money in the farm itself at a rate of interest much more liberal than that of the Post Office Savings Bank.

OTHER ARTICLES.

A topical article, by Frederic W. Knocker, deals with Malaya and its rubber-fields. The Malaya planters, being now exceedingly prosperous after many years of depression, are getting somewhat venturesome, and tapping their trees too soon and too often. It is Pará rubber which has been introduced into Malaya, and by the late Sir Hugh Low, British Resident at Perak. There are now over 35,000,000 Pará rubber trees in Malaya, which, five years hence, should yield from forty to fifty thousand tons of hard, fine Pará rubber annually. The waste products of rubber have not yet been utilised in Malaya, but the seeds yield a fine yellow oil, and the resultant meal might be made into cakes for cattle.

Another article deals with the experimental growing of yerba-mate (Paraguayan tea) in the Argentine, by Miss C. A. Barnicoat. Everyone familiar with the Argentine knows what maté is, but so far the immense quantities used in the Republic have had to be imported from Paraguay and Brazil.

Western Australia is described as "A New Granary of the Empire," capable of enormously adding to our wheat supplies.

An interesting paper by Mr. C. M. Keys sums up the wonderful success of the fight against plague and pestilence all over the world. The one place where success is not yet attained, or only in a very limited degree, is Uganda and other parts of tropical Africa, where sleeping sickness still remains a terrible scourge.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

THE opening article in *Blackwood's Magazine* on "National Life or National Death" is a strongly-worded plea that it is the duty of every man to bear arms on behalf of the State. There is an amusing article giving the experiences of a lady canvasser in a Battersea ward for the Conservative candidate at the last Parliamentary election. Sir Robert Anderson's reminiscences, "The Lighter Side of My Official Life," are continued, and contain several good stories; and "Musings Without Method" deals entirely with the Repertory Theatre and its first productions. The writer thinks that "never in our time have plays been so efficiently, and withal so modestly, produced as at the Duke of York's Theatre. In every case the scenery has been simple of taste, and perfectly adapted to its end. The foolish old cry of 'realism' is no longer heard upon the stage." He has, however, many criticisms to pass upon Mr. Galsworthy's "Justice," the staging of which he admires, but which he stigmatises as a piece of "devil's advocacy." Mr. Shaw's "Misalliance" is severely handled as bad both in substance and style. "Chantecler" is also not favourably criticised, though the writer admits that only a Frenchman could have written it and only a Frenchman could delight in it.

Everybody's Story Magazine contains only complete stories, many of which are very short indeed. The principal writers contributing for April are Mr. David Lyall, Beatrice Heron-Maxwell, Mr. Clive Holland, and Mrs. de Horne Vaizey. It is a good fourpence halfpennyworth.

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THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

IN the April number of the *Century Magazine*, Mr. Robert Hichens gives us the third of his papers on the Holy Land. It is entitled "From Damascus to Nazareth," and is illustrated by coloured pictures of a somewhat impressionist order painted for the *Century Magazine* by Jules Guérin.

Mr. Jacob A. Riis describes the excellent work that has been done by the People's Institute in New York, the Cooper Union. The most interesting thing in the paper for English readers is the account that he gives as to the success with which disreputable cinematographic exhibitions were suppressed. The scandal at one time reached such a pitch that the Mayor of New York closed all the shows by a ukase of his own. The showmen appealed to the Committee of the People's Institute for advice. They were told if they would submit their pictures to the censorship of the Committee they would support their applications to re-open their shows. The showmen submitted, and at this moment this private Committee of the People's Institute, which has no authority whatever in law, acts as a censor upon eighty per cent. of all the cinematograph exhibits in America. The Board of Censors sits four days in the week seeing every new film, and cutting out those that are disreputable. As New York is the distributing centre for all the pictures which are made at home or abroad, this independent voluntary committee has practically become the national censorship for all moving pictures in the United States.

Helena Modjeska continues her biographical papers, and tells us in this number how she achieved success in London in 1880. Mr. C. R. Mellor briefly sets forth his reasons for thinking that Socialism is impracticable.

Mr. William H. Pickering, of Harvard University, discourses upon the return of Halley's comet and comets in general. The article which the Editor seems to regard as the most interesting for American readers is Mr. Walter Camp's paper on the American National Game, which sets forth the history and the fascinations of baseball.

Mr. George von Skal explains how Germany could place a million soldiers in the field within a week of the declaration of war.

To the general reader one of the most interesting articles is a short paper by Dr. Howard Lilienthal describing current progress in surgery. He describes what has been done in the improvement of diagnosis, in the use of X-rays, anæsthetics, and in the surgery of the chest, surgery of the blood vessels, and of the thyroid gland, and the surgery of the bones and joints. The most sensational passage is that in which he describes how the bone of one man can be grafted on to the body of another. At least two cases are known in which there has been a transplantation from one man to another of a complete knee joint with its bones and ligaments. As for creating new noses out of another man's thigh bones, nothing seems easier.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE most interesting paper in the *Westminster Review* is Mr. Bernard Houghton's brilliant paper on the Woman's Suffrage question, entitled "From Chattel to Suffragette." Mr. Houghton maintains that militarism and sacerdotalism have been the chief obstacles in the way of woman's recognition as a human being.

Mr. J. F. Sheltema's article, entitled "The Writing on the Wall," is a discussion of the present condition of the Dutch East Indies. The writer says that even the Malay Archipelago has been stirred up in the general awakening of the East resulting from the victory of Japan.

Mr. G. B. Lissenden publishes a brief paper entitled "On Behalf of the Child," in which he emphasises his argument in favour of small and fit families rather than innumerable litters brought into the world without reflection and without foresight to swell the ranks of the unfit.

The Windsor Magazine.

THE *Windsor Magazine* for April is a light number. Among the story-writers contributing to it are Mr. A. E. W. Mason and Mr. Justus Miles Forman (serial). The principal article deals with Mr. W. R. Symonds, the portrait-painter. Mr. Symonds specialises in children's portraits, and his work must be familiar to Academy visitors. Another article is on the different way the same characters were presented by the late Sir Henry Irving and are now being presented by his son. It is difficult to refrain from saying that, judging from pictures and drawings only, Sir Henry's representations always impress one the more favourably. The articles on "England's Story in Portrait and Picture" are continued up to the Norman Conquest.

The Lady's Realm.

THE *Lady's Realm* April number is light, but very well got up indeed. One of the principal articles is upon Madame Curie, who, some people may have forgotten, was born in Warsaw, and is not a Frenchwoman, and of whose two little girls charming pictures are reproduced which I do not remember having seen before. Another article is upon "Victims of Woman's Vanity," the subject of which can be guessed; and another upon "The Pageant of Empire." The last-named article is accompanied by pictures of some of the most remarkable costumes to be worn, which certainly look very magnificent indeed. Another article which deserves notice is by Mr. Philip Gibbs on "The Actress on Tour," which may be recommended to stage-struck maidens in particular and to all stage-struck people in general.

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A COLOSSAL RAILWAY NUMBER.

Cassier's is to be congratulated on its enterprise in bringing out as its March number a volume of 472 pages dealing exclusively with railways, their latest development and problems. The number opens, fitly enough, with an excellent portrait of George Stephenson, "the father of the steam locomotive," and there follows a singularly comprehensive survey of the railway engineering world in the United States, in Great Britain, in Germany, France, Switzerland, and Belgium.

Mr. J. F. Cole describes the current American practice in respect of express locomotives, pointing out that the boiler capacity is being very much increased over what was thought ample and sufficient a few years ago, and mentioning the interesting fact that at approximately ninety-four miles an hour the entire energy of a locomotive is employed in moving itself and tender. Mr. J. F. McIntosh describes British express locomotives, with admirable reproductions of the driving stock of most of the British lines. Continental locomotives are described in forty-nine pages by Albert H. Bone. The writer finds that while simplicity seems to be the chief aim of the British engine builder, the Continental builder seems almost to have sought to produce complications. "In simplicity and straightforward designing of details the British draughtsman is unexcelled."

But it would be as futile to attempt to review this railway number in detail as it would be to make a selection from an encyclopædia. It is sufficient to note that Mr. Theodore Rich deals with the development of electric locomotives; that Mr. G. L. Fowler treats of the evolution of the iron and steel wheel; that Mr. C. Pendlebury describes tramway repair works in a paper full of most interesting information; that Mr. H. B. MacFarland discusses practical experience with liquid fuel in America; that Mr. R. Emerson discourses on the equipment of coaling stations. Railway workshop equipment is treated by G. H. Burrows. There are two papers dealing with railway signalling, by J. S. Hobson, treating the American, and J. F. Gairns the British practice. The construction and repair of the permanent way are represented by papers on bridge deflections by Conrad Gribble, and on strengthening of railways by G. S. Hodgins—the latter an interesting illustration of the advance, with heavier traffic, from the wooden trestle to the steel girder bridge. The river tunnels of New York, which link up the islands over which the second greatest city in the world is spread, with the railway systems of the mainland and with the suburban homes of the population, are described by Mr. J. F. Springer. Mountain and rack railways are represented in a paper by Mr. Roman Abt.

Throughout, this sumptuous periodical is admirably illustrated, while mathematicians will find the diagrams and curves and statistical tables of first-rate value. The entire publication is one that every railway engineer should possess. One hundred and sixty-eight pages are absorbed in advertisements, mostly illustrated, which to the technician are often as instructive as the more definitely literary contents.

THE STATE.

THE *State* (South Africa) is an interesting mirror of the nascent dominion. By aid of the camera it reproduces much of the scenery It treats not merely of the archæology and history, but legends and geography of the past. It reproduces, for example, an ancient map of Africa, dated 1720—a strange combination of fact and fancy. It also deals with the problems of black and white. Mr. William Archer suggests, as the solution of the black problem in the United States of America, the segregation of the negroes in a special territorial reservation, possibly south of California. Mr. C. J. Langenhoven discusses the problem of the dual language in South Africa, and strongly opposes the idea of introducing classical Dutch, which is not a spoken language, as a third complication in the lingual trouble. He anticipates that "the Dutch child will more and more become an English and Dutch-speaking parent with English-speaking children." "Phagocyte" reproduces some Burns' manuscripts in facsimile. A striking portrait of General de Wet is given with the number.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

THE April *Cornhill* is an excellent number, two articles having been referred to separately. Besides these there is one of the most charming magazine articles I have read lately—Mr. W. H. Hudson's "The Immortal Nightingale." Mr. Hudson remarks how very local is the nightingale, the home counties being its favourite haunts, though it is very thinly distributed over a large part of southern and western England. At present the nightingale is likely to increase rather than diminish in number, the small boy, its worst enemy, tending to be less destructive of birds and more observant of them.

Mr. Laurence Gomme's article on "The Tradition of London" traces that tradition back to Welsh sources, and to the Mabinogion story of Lludd, and to the Lundinium Augusta of the Romans—not, as has sometimes been thought, to a later period.

Other articles deal with "Sir Richard Hawkins: 'the Complete Seaman,'" and with the Territorial Army—the latter being written by an officer who does not advocate for this country any form of compulsory military service.

IN the *Open Court* for March Dr. Paul Carus publishes a very admirably illustrated paper on Jerusalem as it is to-day. It is entitled "The City of Jesus and the Via Dolorosa," and is a companion paper to a previous essay on "The City of David."

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THE SPANISH REVIEWS.

IN *España Moderna* Sr. Becker writes on the question of the official recognition by Spain of the Argentine Republic, and devotes a good deal of attention to the separation of the South American territory from Spain and the vicissitudes of Argentina and its capital, Buenos Ayres. Spain has committed some mistakes, in all probability, in connection with the former South American Colony, but it has not allowed itself to be governed entirely by blind egotism; for a long time it hardly knew with whom it had to deal. Now affairs have settled down, Buenos Ayres is about to celebrate its centenary of independence, and Spain is proposing to send an accredited representative to be present at the celebration, hence it is time to think of more friendly relations with the Young Republics.

The writer then sketches the history of the last hundred years. Buenos Ayres was one of the Vice-regal towns when the insurrection commenced, and suffered much from the various partitions of the country. In the first place, there were the United Provinces of the River Plate—we read of the different forms of government—and then, in 1826, the higher parts of Peru seceded and became the Republic of Bolivia; in 1827 war broke out with Brazil, and this resulted in the formation of the Republic of Uruguay. Then we have other troubles in Argentina, with the consequent effects on Buenos Ayres, and this continued until about 1860. How was it possible for Spain to recognise anything when it was not certain whether the constitution of to-day would be upset to-morrow? But it is probable that closer ties will exist in the future between Spain and the Young Republics.

Another article in *España Moderna* gives some details of the economic progress of Spain—its population, agriculture, cattle-raising, industries, manufactures, mining and commerce. It seems that there are 3,841,730 men and 775,320 women employed in agricultural pursuits; 749,063 men and 172,435 women in industries; 96,542 men, 2,138 women in mining; and 113,357 men, 22,615 women in commerce. As regards density of population, the centre of Spain has 38 on the average to the square kilometre, the two provinces of Barcelona and Pontevedra exceed 100 inhabitants to the kilometre, Guipuzcoa and Vizcaya reach 88, and Alicante, Madrid, and Corunna 72, 74, and 75 respectively. About 16 million hectares of land (one hectare being equal to about 2½ acres) are devoted to the cultivation of cereals, but there is also a certain quantity imported, although the present production is almost sufficient for the needs of the people in spite of increase in population. Importations of wheat, however, are steadily decreasing.

Another article treats of the indifference of Spaniards towards their navy. One would think that the people of a country which has so much sea-board as Spain would deem it advisable to maintain a fairly powerful navy, but the Spaniards pay little heed to the construction or maintenance of war-ships. Their attention is devoted almost exclusively to the army. No expenditure is regarded as too great for military needs.

Nuestro Tiempo contains the continuation of the article on the Philippine Theatre, of which mention has been made in connection with preceding issues. In his article on Tariff Politics, Sr. J. G. Acuna gives numerous statistics and facts concerning tariffs in various countries, but as regards Spain he says that the great defect of the Spanish tariff is that it over-protects industries while neglecting agriculture, which is one of the greatest sources of wealth.

A writer in *La Lectura*, in an article on "The Spanish Military Problem," plumps for conscription. He says it is strange that, after the restoration in 1875, and the conclusion of peace in the following year, neither of the great political leaders of the time should have thought it necessary to make any effort to place the army upon a proper basis; the lessons of the civil war were forgotten when peace was obtained, and the old system continued. The army in Spain should be a really national institution; its joys and sorrows should be the joys and sorrows of the people as a whole, but the fact is that the wealthy escape military service, which, according to the constitution, should be obligatory on all, while the poor are forced to serve. The wealthy classes can purchase "redemption," but the poorer ones have no such choice. The Minister of Finance would doubtless much regret to see the redemption system abolished, because he would not like to lose the revenue thus obtained, but the proper course for Spain to adopt would be to insist that all young men should serve who are fit for service, without distinction of social position.

Ciudad de Dios has some interesting articles. In "The Social Question" we are reminded that real Christian charity means doing something more than affording material assistance which may cost nothing. Everyone should endeavour to devote some portion of his time to the amelioration of the lot of his poorer brethren. It would be an easy matter for many people to devote two hours a week to such charitable work, but this they decline to do, although they may spend a far greater amount of time in satisfying their own craving for pleasure. In another article we have a severe condemnation of the practice of memorising in teaching; and there is a review of an old book on Physiognomy, published in Barcelona in 1637. In many respects this book resembles the teachings of Lombroso and others. Finally, we have a severe criticism of the inaccurate reports often published by the daily newspapers in Spain.

IN *La Revue* for March 15th there is a paper on the Decadence of English Drama, by an observer acute enough to see that the best friends of some of our modern dramatists are those who warn them when they blunder.

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THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

To the *Nuova Antologia* Giacomo Boni, the great archæologist, contributes a long illustrated article on the need for preserving the natural beauties of Italy as well as her antiquities, and he pleads specially for the cultivation of all shrubs and flowers, of which he gives a list, mentioned in classical literature. What the Italian landscape is actually being reduced to may be seen from a photograph taken from the railway near Venice, in which nothing can be seen but telegraph poles and advertisement boards. B. Franchi rejoices in the appointment of a Royal Commission to investigate the subject not only of juvenile crime, but also of crimes against children, both of which show an alarming increase in Italy at the present time. V. Morello writes a discriminating and in some respects a severe criticism of d'Annunzio's recent much-discussed novel, and similar adjectives describe M. Allon's article on "Chantecler." Cesare Levi describes the dramatic work of the distinguished Viennese playwright, Arthur Schnitzler.

Emporium publishes an entertaining and instructive account of comets, with quaint engravings, showing how popular imagination represented them at various times. A portrait is given of Edmund Halley, the Director of Greenwich Observatory, and the first to establish the periodical return of comets, the discovery which made his name famous. It is an interesting fact that Halley's comet should be the identical one recorded as appearing in the year 1066, and illustrated by Queen Matilda in the Bayeux Tapestry. Another fully illustrated article, by S. Bonfiglio, describes the beautiful statue of Niobe, now in the Castello Sforzesco at Milan, concerning which artistic circles in Italy have been much exercised of late.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* publishes a dignified pastoral letter from the venerable Bishop of Cremona, Mgr. Bonomelli, on human reason and the existence of God. Professor A. Ferro writes learnedly and sympathetically on modern spiritualism, and an interesting article deals with the artistic merits of Tiepolo, the painter of Venetian decadence, who has been brought under special notice lately by Professor P. Molmenti's fine volume dealing with the subject.

We learn from *Vita Femminile Italiana* that under the immediate patronage of Queen Elena an official school for training hospital nurses has been opened in Rome. The teaching is free, the course lasting two years, and much of the practical organisation has been entrusted to certified English nurses. This much-needed institution owes its existence in part at least to Queen Elena's experiences at Messina, when it was impossible to obtain the services of sufficient nurses for the victims of the earthquake.

The *Rassegna Contemporanea* contains a biographical sketch of the poet Carducci in his capacity as town councillor of Bologna, when, it seems, he was wont to describe himself as "a Radical in the English sense of the word."

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

THE policy of local bodies with respect to public land is ably dealt with in *Vragen des Tijds* in so far as Holland is concerned. This policy is often dictated, as it is in England, by the financial needs of the moment, with the result that the decisions of local councils are not always for the ultimate good of the community. In the same review we have an article on the separation of Church and State in France. This separation is practically complete; the resistance offered to the law four years ago did not attract so much attention as some supposed it would. After all, what has been done in the French Republic is only what has taken place in several other countries; the Church ruled from outside is gone. Where there is a good Church organisation in other countries it is one controlled, not by the Pope from a distance, but by the State, or by a strong council in the country itself. The third article concerns the Atjeh territory and its administration.

The most interesting contribution to *Elsevier* is that on Legends of the Virgin Mary continued from the last issue, and embellished with quaint illustrations descriptive of ancient beliefs or superstitions. Then there are two biographical sketches in this issue—one of Maurits Niekerk, with reproductions of some of his pictures; the other of Jacobus Urlus, the actor, with portraits showing him in different *rôles*.

De Gids contains an interesting article on the French and Belgian newspapers, and records some important decisions of the Courts on the question of libel. Some figures are given of the amounts earned in the first half of last century by the publication of advertisements. There is a continuation of the article on Shakespeare, in which the writer shows himself well acquainted with the history of London. On the subject of Higher Education in the Dutch Indies, which is the title of another article, the writer reminds us that we must take into consideration, when evolving a plan of administration for a colony, the history of the place, its possible future, its geographical situation, climate, language, and religion. If any of those details be omitted, we shall not succeed in properly educating or ruling the inhabitants.

The Girl's Own Paper.

PERHAPS the most interesting article in the Easter number is on finding a country cottage for holidays, the experiences of three girl workers. It contains many useful reminders of what to avoid and what to insist upon in selecting a cottage. The writer seems to think that "the right sort of cottage"—not on a main road, and healthy—can be found if diligently sought for. Illustrations are given of different types of cottages in different counties. The profession for girls dealt with this time is accountancy, in which much higher pay may be relied on than is the case in many things open to them. There is also a prettily illustrated article on the English wild flowers to be expected in April.

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BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

I.—CAMERA VERSUS RIFLE FOR SPORTSMEN.

ARE men about to become civilised and humane after all? It almost seems so—sometimes. What is the essential note of the savage? Is it not to kill and to kill, and again to kill, sometimes if only to avoid being killed himself, at other times from the mere lust of slaughter? Will this inherited passion for bloodshed, inherited from "nature red in tooth and claw," ever be exorcised? Who knows? It is a far cry to that far-off divine event, but it would really seem as if mankind were moving thitherward. When that blessed consummation is attained it may be found that the mechanician and the scientist have been more potent in bringing it about than the moralist and the theologian.

Take war, for instance! It is not the preaching of the Gospel of Peace that has rescued Europe from being a human cockpit in which war was the normal occupation of monarchs and their subjects. The Angel of Peace has achieved her triumphs chiefly by the invention of the steam engine—that shuttle of destiny which is weaving all nations into one living fabric that becomes every year more conscious of its unity. When wars do break out—and they are few and far between—the slaughter is infinitesimal to what it was in the olden days, and the bloodthirst of the combatants has almost disappeared. In old days when man armed with sword and shield stood up face to face against his brother man, the savage passion of combat roused all the latent wild beast in him, and one or other died on the field. Now not one man perishes in fight to ten who fell in former times, and so far from soldiers "seeing red" and being consumed by the fury of combat, most combatants never see each other at all. They are pelted with invisible bullets by invisible foes, and in the Boer War some British soldiers went through the campaign without seeing so much as a single Boer. That exorcism of the savage hatred engendered in earlier wars has been brought about not by any improvement in the mildness of our manners or the softness of our hearts, but by the artificers who invented the long-range rifle and the chemists who perfected the high explosive. Every increase in the range of the weapon has reduced the ferocity of the man who wields it. Battles are becoming more and more problems in military chess, worked out by machinery with the aid of the telescope and the telephone. What is it that will give the *coup de grâce* to war? Is it not the aëroplane and its sister, the airship, which, although at first they may carry war into a third element, will sooner or later—and sooner rather than later—render war itself practically impossible?

Mr. Dugmore using the reflex camera with which his daylight pictures were taken.

So it is in other departments of human life. Not so long ago our ancestors regarded it as an excess of Puritan prejudice to object to the hideous pastimes of bear-baiting, of bull-fighting, and of cock-fighting. It is not a hundred years since, as "The House of Temperley" reminds us, that the prize-ring was regarded as the nurse of all manly virtues. What has extinguished those once popular forms of savagery? Why do the men of the present generation find no delight in these brutal exhibitions of torture and death? It is not that they are better than their forefathers. The secret lies in the fact that since the whole population learned to read, they find the morning and evening newspaper a source of excitement sufficiently satisfying to enable them to dispense with the grosser forms of savage amusement. They have been inoculated with an attenuated preparation of the virus of sensationalism, and they are immune to the more violent malady of actual participation in bloody combats.

This brings me up to the subject of this article—a speculation as to whether mankind is at last emerging

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from the savagery that finds amusement in the slaughter of birds and beasts. It may safely be said that if such a happy result should ever be attained it will be brought about not by the preaching of the Humanitarian League or by the invectives of the Vegetarians, but by the discovery of photography and the perfecting of the telephotograph, the electric flashlight, and the sensitive plates which permit of instantaneous exposure. Man will always hunt wild animals, but in future he will pursue them not to kill but to photograph. The camera will supersede the rifle, and a new sport, infinitely more skilful, more fascinating, and more exciting, will take the place of the primeval occupation of Nimrod since time began.

FOX-HUNTERS AND RAT-CATCHERS.

Of course we are far off that yet. When we find, as in Ireland and in the English shires, whole communities of men and women given up to the "pursuit of the uneatable" in the shape of fox-hunting, as if it were the chief end of man, many generations must pass before the fox-hunters descend to the level of the rat-catcher. It must also be admitted that when Kaisers and Kings and Lords of high degree are still impervious to any sentiment of shame at their participation in a battue of handfed pheasants, we may have to wait for quite a century before they realise that their "sport" degrades them infinitely below the ethical level of the slaughterers of the Chicago packing-houses. But the progress of mankind will in time eliminate these belated survivals of primeval savagery, and nothing will contribute more to this most desirable end than the progress that is being made in the art of photography.

AN EXPERT'S EVIDENCE.

I am encouraged in this confident expectation by reading the delightful and handsome volume which Mr. Heinemann has just published, entitled "Camera Adventures in the African Wilds" (price 30s. net), with many unique and beautiful illustrations, several of which I am permitted to reproduce on a smaller scale. Mr. Dugmore, the author and photographer, says in his preface:—

> I want to appeal to the lovers of sport, and perhaps to those who consider themselves as such, but whose only claim is the insatiable love for killing which characterises their idea of sport. I offer no information as to how animals should be shot, rather how sport may be attained without the use of the rifle. For many years shooting was one of my greatest pleasures. Having been brought up from the time I was nine years of age to the use of firearms, I considered the man who did not shoot a very inferior person—he was, in fact, unmanly. But as the years went by I became more and more deeply interested in natural history. The idea of killing for the sake of killing lost its fascination. Further, it seemed wrong and foolish, inasmuch as it destroyed the very creature that afforded the opportunity of study. I know many men who, a few years ago, devoted their holidays to shooting, who to-day find far greater pleasure and interest in hunting with a camera. Unquestionably the excitement is greater, and a comparison of the difficulties makes shooting in most cases appear as a boy's sport. Photographic hunting, besides being one of the keenest of sports, affords the greatest possible opportunity for studying the life of wild animals, and has the advantage in the fact that for the camera hunter there is no close season, and all wild animals and birds are game for the photographic bag.

Mr. Dugmore tells us further that an important and widespreading society is now being organised for the advancement of natural history photography, and he predicts that men will some day be as proud to write its letters after their names as they are to-day of the letters of some of the existing distinguished scientific societies.

Devotees of slaughter will find that they can be weaned gradually from their love of killing. For, as Mr. Dugmore's own narrative shows, he went out into the wilds with a rifle in one hand and a camera in the other, and it was often the dexterous use of the former that saved the life of the photographer. But Mr. Dugmore only killed in order to escape being killed himself.

CAMERA VERSUS RIFLE.

It is impossible not to contrast Mr. Dugmore's adventures with those of Theodore Roosevelt, "that mighty hunter before the Lord." No one who reads Mr. Roosevelt's own account of his exploits and compares them with this modest narrative of the camera hunter can do so without realising how much superior the camera is to the rifle as an instrument of manly sport, of the study of natural history, and of the training of the higher qualities of the soul. To begin with, you must approach your quarry at close range. Some of Mr. Dugmore's best photographs of the most dangerous of African wild beasts were obtained at a less distance than that of a cricket pitch. Mr. Roosevelt, with his long-range rifles, has no such necessity to look into the eyes of the lion and the rhinoceros. With the telephotograph Mr. Dugmore was able to photograph at a distance of 175 yards. But all his best pictures were obtained by the ordinary lens at distances of from six to twenty yards.

IN PRAISE OF EAST AFRICA.

Like everyone else who visits East Africa, Mr. Dugmore was delighted with the country. The birds are not only brilliant in plumage, but their song is as enchanting as their plumage is glorious. As for the animals, Mr. Dugmore went prepared to be disappointed, and returned feeling one-half had not been told him. He was also agreeably surprised to find that, excepting for ticks in some regions and an occasional mosquito, he enjoyed almost entire immunity from insect pests. He was four months in the country, and never had a day's sickness. It was hot at times under the equatorial sun, but the temperature was never intolerable, and often in the highlands was most delightful. The woods were full of fragrant blossom, like an English apple orchard in May, and the prairie was radiant with flowers of every hue. No traveller has ever given a more glowing description of a terrestrial paradise than Mr. Dugmore gives of the British East African Protectorate. Perfect peace reigned everywhere. The natives were most friendly and obliging. He had little trouble with his porters, and, in short, barring the occasional

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failure of his electric flashlight apparatus, he seems to have had nothing to complain of from first to last.

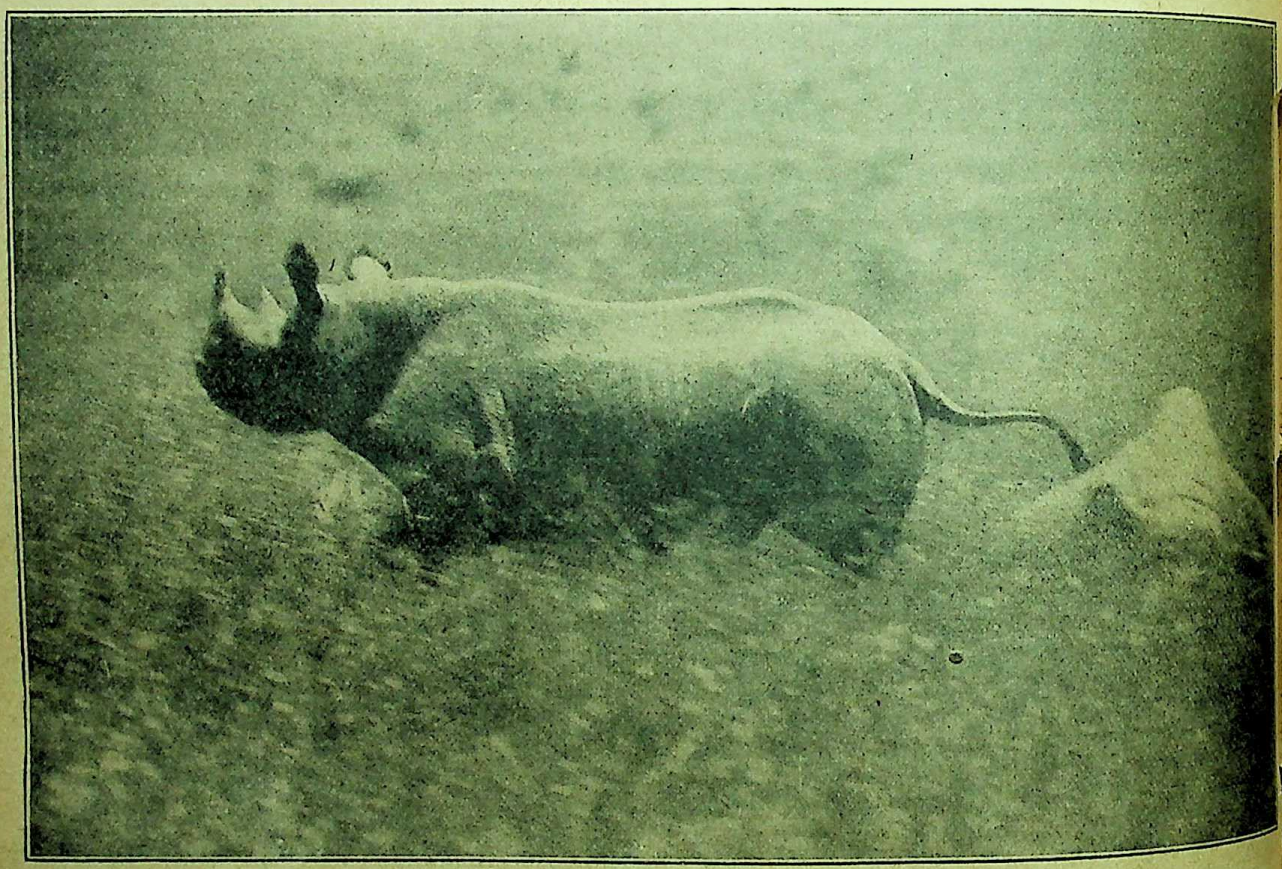
THE COST OF AN EAST AFRICAN TOUR.

Mr. Dugmore estimates the cost of such an expedition at from £125 to £200 per month from start to finish. He travelled with a caravan of thirty porters and about twenty other natives. His photographic outfit he describes minutely, and gives intending travellers full particulars as to what to take and what to leave at home. He used a camera of the long focus reflex type, equipped with convertible lens of high speed, and a telephoto lens of the greatest speed. He prefers plates to films, keeping them in sealed tin cases and developing them as soon as possible after exposure. The camera must be rigid enough to allow of the telephoto being used without danger of shaking. Developing powders ready mixed and weighed, acid hypo, a fixing box, and a developing tank completed the outfit. For flashlight, he says, a thoroughly reliable electric device would undoubtedly be the best, on account of its noiselessness and rapidity of action. He used American double-coated orthochromatic plates. His telephoto pictures were made with a hand camera (reflex), usually without tripod, and the exposure would be anything between a fortieth and a one hundred and fiftieth of a second.

ANIMALS PHOTOGRAPHED.

The most interesting chapters in this fascinating book are those which describe his adventures in photographing the rhinoceros and the lion. He got a shot at an elephant, but it did not come out well on the plate. He succeeded in photographing neither a leopard nor a baboon. He photographed any number of hippopotami, crocodiles, hyenas, jackals, zebras, hartebeests, giraffes, gnus, buffaloes, and gazelles.

Apart altogether from his pictures and his thrilling adventures, his book is full of information concerning our brothers in fur and feathers which inhabit East Africa.



A Telephotograph of a Rhinoceros.

The second animal was shot dead at twelve yards, when the animals charged the photographers.

THE HARTEBEEST AS GUARDIAN ANGEL.

Of all our poor relations I am most attracted to the hartebeest, which Mr. Dugmore and every other sportsman hates. This admirable animal constitutes itself as the special sentry or look-out-man for the zebras and other wild animals of the non-carnivorous species. It persistently watches the hunter from a coign of vantage, and when it is satisfied he means mischief, gallops off to the herds in the neighbourhood, and with a snort sends them flying. The virulent animosity with which it is regarded by the hunter is the best proof of the unceasing vigilance with which it discharges its self-appointed

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duties as the Guardian Angel of the African ruminants.

ZEBRAS GOOD AND ZEBRAS BAD.

The zebra is almost as much detested as the hartebeest, but for a different reason. He is practically worthless as a beast of burden. He has no staying power, he is difficult to tame, and his temper is abominable. But his unpopularity is chiefly due to a perverse habit he has of gathering together his friends and relations and bursting like an equine avalanche through the barbed wire fencing which the settler has set up to fence in his flocks and herds. The zebra apparently enjoys the pastime of fence-breaking, for, having burst through the barbed wire at one spot, he will charge back again half a mile further down, leaving the settler with two huge gaps in his fence, through which all his stock can stray into the wilderness, and all the wild stock can come in and help themselves. There are two kinds of zebras—the Grant zebra with longitudinal stripes, and the Grevy, whose stripes run at right angles from the spine. The odd thing is that the Grant zebras fight so desperately among themselves that it is rare to find a skin that is not scarred with zebra bites; the Grevy zebra never fights and shows no scars.

THE PURBLIND RHINOCEROS.

Mr. Dugmore had many dangerous encounters with the rhinoceros, one of which would have proved fatal but for a faithful Masai with a trusty spear. The rhinoceros would be much more formidable were it not, most fortunately for the hunter, exceedingly short-sighted. It is practically blind outside a range of two hundred yards. If it could be fitted with long-distance spectacles it would be practically unapproachable. On the other hand, it has such a very acute sense of smell that it may almost be said to see with its nose. This fails it, however, when the wind is in the wrong direction. It is a kind of four-legged Dodo. No animal can attack it save man, and as it is relieved from the struggle for existence, its wits have gone to sleep. It is accompanied by birds which sit on its back and act as sentinels of coming danger in return for being kept in victuals by the ticks and leeches which infest the rhino's unwieldy carcass. The skin of the rhinoceros is valuable. But its horn is only used as an ingredient, when ground to powder, of a Chinese medicine.

Flashlight picture of a Lioness when approaching her kill.

PHOTOGRAPHING LIONS BY FLASHLIGHT.

The best idea of the adventures which await the man who goes camera hunting after lions can be gained from the following condensed narrative of Mr. Dugmore's thrilling and successful experience in photographing lions by electric flashlight:—

After a series of failures we decided to move camp to a point

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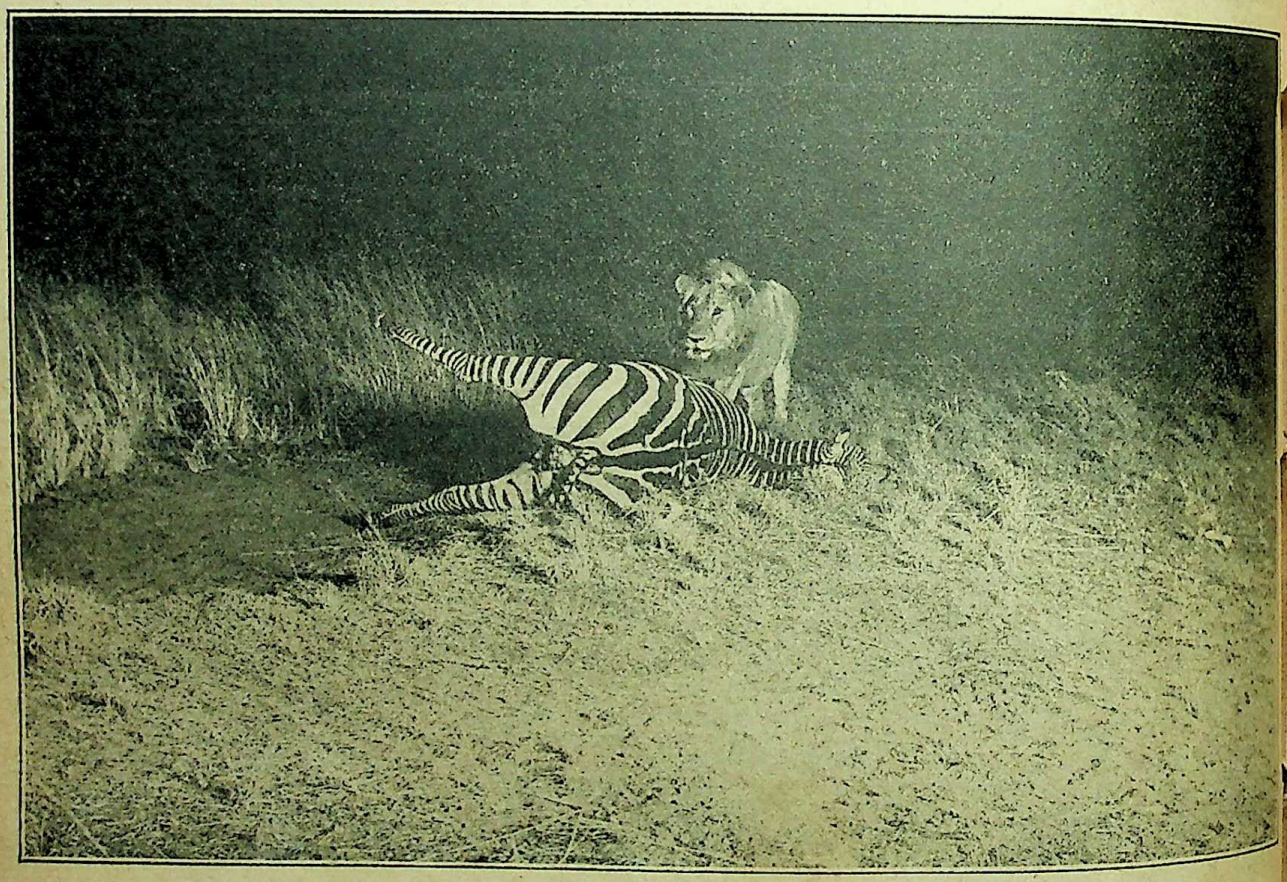
nearer the Thika river. But before we carried out this programme we amused ourselves by taking a walk on what we expected would be the last day in Simba camp. On our way our attention was attracted by some vultures sitting on the dead branches of a tree. In their neighbourhood we discovered the remains of a hartebeest, hidden among the grass, under a high grass-covered bank, below which was the dry bed of a small stream. The animal had been partly eaten by lions. If we had arranged the setting to suit the requirements of flashlight photography we could not have found anything more entirely satisfactory for the position of the kill than where the lions had placed it. Not only was the background most excellent, but there was a knoll on the opposite bank where the shelter could be built in such a way as to control the situation most completely. Then, too, there were splendid positions for the cameras, where they would be near the boma, and clear of any intervening brush.

the light fell on the big creature her eyes gleamed with the b liancy of jewels. I was so interested in the wonderful pictu and so excited, that for the moment the idea of pressing electric button scarcely entered my head, but when I pre the button, and, with a report like a shot, the blinding fl illuminated the scene with its unnaturally brilliant bluish li which was followed by darkness more intense and more impe trable than ever, the lions, startled and frightened by the sudd interruption, retreated in haste, uttering low growls as th went.

The cameras were re-charged, and the flash put in readine and we crawled into the boma with a feeling of intense rel For two hours nothing occurred except the occasional roaring lions and the distant barking of zebras. My companion w asleep while I kept watch. About nine o'clock I heard sou of something approaching. I awoke my sleeping compani Soon the form of a lioness was seen coming slowly towards th



Flashlight photograph of a Lion and a dead Zebra.

SNAPSHOTTING A LIONESS.

The place was three miles from camp. We hurried back, had lunch, and returned with the outfit and men to build the shelter, which is called a "boma," and is constructed of thorn bushes, with an entrance open in front. Three cameras were placed in a line, about eight or ten feet apart, and nine yards from the kill. In the boma, which was ten yards from the kill, were two more cameras, and an extra flash to be used in case the others failed. After everything was in readiness we ate our dinner, crawled into the boma, put up the bars of the opening, and settled ourselves down to enjoy a cup of hot coffee and a quiet smoke. We had just finished, and darkness was settling fast on the country, when to our surprise we heard a slight noise in the grass, and saw no fewer than three lions coming towards the kill. I turned on the little electric pocket lamp, and by this light could see that only one was near enough to the kill to be within the field of the cameras. This one was a lioness, and as

kill. Nearer and nearer she came until she appeared to b reached it. Instantly I pressed the button, and secured some the best pictures I have made of lions. She was only ten ya from us and went off with a bound and a growl.

A NERVE-SHATTERING EXPERIENCE.

Armed with rifles and lights we went out and re-set cameras and the flashlight. For a long time we saw no m of the lions, but they kept us constantly on the *qui vive* by t roaring, which sounded in every direction. There must h been at least a dozen animals within half a mile of us. At o'clock, when we were about to change watch, we heard a growl, and sounds as though some animals were coming thro the dry grass. For a time we could see nothing. The gro ing, however, continued until it really got on our nerves. last three lions came within sight. They moved about mys ously, appearing and disappearing among the high grass a dark shadows of the trees. The horrible growling never ceas

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for a moment. To make matters worse, a fourth lion approached from the back of the boma. He, too, growled, as he came along, and we felt that we were really in for trouble. At one time he could not have been more than three yards away from us.

FOUR LIONS AT ONCE.

It seemed as though the four lions would never make up their minds what to do. They were probably debating whether to attack us or go to their meal, and, after what seemed an interminable time, one of the animals—a lioness—came down the bank. When she was within a few feet of the kill we turned the electric light on her, and almost at the same moment released the flash shutters. After the severe strain which we had been undergoing the sudden report of that flash sounded so loud that it actually startled us. The lions, instead of rushing away, retreated most deliberately, growling ominously as they went. They were unquestionably enraged at being interrupted in their meal, and if they decided to attack us we should have very small chance of defending ourselves. After much deliberation, with fear and trembling, we pushed down the bars and went out to reset the cameras. How frightfully dark it was! The little light from the electric lamp seemed rather to accentuate than relieve it, and the deep roars of the lions could be heard in all directions. It was altogether weird and horrible. It did not take us very long to complete our task, and we were soon safely ensconced once more in our little boma.

PREPARING FOR THE WORST.

Less than two hours passed before our next visitors arrived—only two this time, and a noisy two they were. Such snarling and growling as they indulged in was highly disconcerting. Backward and forward they walked, always keeping on the bank over the kill, but never coming within range of the cameras. For over an hour they kept us in suspense, then they quieted down, and we could see the pair crouching alongside one of the trees. They were facing us, and we felt most uncomfortable. Instinctively we both cocked our weapons and held them ready. Should we fire, and so perhaps avert the onrush? We waited, while our eyes tried vainly to penetrate the darkness. All at once there was a sound, and the two creatures came down the bank with a rush and a growl straight towards us.

The seriousness of the situation was alarming, but just as we were expecting to receive them they changed their minds, and as they reached the sandy stream bed, not more than five or six yards from us, to our intense relief they turned and beat a rapid retreat up the gully, and that was the last we saw or heard of them.

The night's work was ended. No one who has not undergone the experience can have any idea of the nervous strain that such a night's work implies. The slightest sound or move might result in the loss of a picture, so it is necessary to stay absolutely quiet while the ferocious beasts sit and look at you, practically within springing distance, for minutes at the time. Although nervous, it is fascinating to the utmost. But it is better to have the help of the moon, for if the night be dark the strain of listening for the almost noiseless footsteps of a lion going through the grass, and the vain endeavours to pierce the blackness with one's inefficient eyes, is so great that it plays havoc with the nerves. It was a thrilling experience, but it resulted in my securing no less than ten photographs of lions, an achievement which I shall probably never equal.

IN PRAISE OF CAMERA SPORT.

I conclude this rapid review of a most interesting book by quoting Mr. Dugmore's concluding reflec-

Reduced illustration (by permission) from "Kearton's Nature Pictures."]

Young Song Thrushes.

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tions concerning the superiority of camera hunting over the savage sport of slaughtering:—

Shooting animals is so much easier than photographing them that there is no possible comparison. For years I was as enthusiastic about shooting as any man could be; to-day, after ten years of hunting with the camera, I have lost all desire to shoot. It is not sufficiently exciting, usually too easy to be really interesting. Every animal that is near enough to be successfully photographed is near enough to be shot without the least difficulty, but every animal that can be shot cannot be photographed.

PHOTOGRAPHING WILD BIRDS AT HOME.

If the objection is raised by any reader that hunting with a camera is all very well for those who can afford to go out to Uganda, but it is no fun for those at home who must content themselves with fox-hunting and following the harriers, I can only recommend the perusal of "Kearton's Nature Pictures," an exquisite new serial, which is being brought out by Messrs. Cassell and Company, Limited. It is to be completed in twenty-four fortnightly parts, at one shilling, and the second part was published last week. Mr. Kearton's pages will show that there is just as much sport to be got from photographing the wild birds and beasts of our homeland as there is in following the trail of the lion and the buffalo in East Africa. There is not so much danger, that is true, but most people would be willing to dispense with that. The first number contains pictures of the stonechats, common guillemot, and the fox, the last a charming picture which was obtained after the photographer had lain five hours and a quarter at full length upon the ground. But of all the pictures in the first number I should select the one of young song thrushes as that which gives the best idea of the possibilities of this fascinating form of photographic art. Mr. Kearton says that the song thrush sings for practically eleven months in the year, and at the height of the season one bird made a record by singing no less than sixteen hours out of twenty-four!

II.—LORD CRANBROOK.

IF we had not been so overdone with politics this month, this Memoir of Gathorne-Hardy, the first Earl of Cranbrook, by his son Alfred (Longmans and Co. 2 vols. 24s.), ought to have been treated as "*The* Book of the Month," for it is the most interesting and important biography of Victorian statesmen that has appeared since Morley's "Life of Gladstone." The lives of the two men ran largely on parallel lines. Gathorne-Hardy outlived Gladstone, but the latter spent more years in public service than did the former. But during the last half of the nineteenth century these two men were constantly opposed to each other in Parliament. Gathorne-Hardy was Disraeli's staunchest lieutenant, and until Beaconsfield's biography makes its appearance, this memoir, with its copious extracts from diaries and correspondence, will have to serve as the other side of the shield to that presented by Lord Morley.

These two volumes, which Mr. Alfred Gathorne-Hardy has edited with filial piety and no small measure of literary skill, are a rich mine of materials relating to the inside track of Victorian politics. Lord Cranbrook's diary and his letters enable us to form a pleasanter, and probably a truer, picture of Disraeli than that which passes muster alike with friends and foes. There are also some interesting passages from Lord Salisbury's letters, which show how profoundly that statesman hated the Jingoes.

But over and above all these things, the chief value of the book lies in the picture which it presents us of the man Gathorne-Hardy, a typical Englishman if ever there was one—"John Bull, M.P.," as someone happily styled him. English in his prejudices, English in his virtues, English in his tenacious loyalty to his leader, and English also in the amazing insularity and limitation of his outlook—never was there a stouter old Tory, never a more ideal husband and father never a more stalwart pillar of Church and State. But surely never was there a man domestically so admirable, and as a partizan so ideal, who was so utterly blind to all the ethical issues of the questions with which he had to deal. It would be cruel to say of so devoted an Anglican and so devout a Christian that he was absolutely devoid of any moral sense in politics, but although cruel, it would not ineptly express the impression produced on the reader of this book.

Lord Cranbrook lived through half a century in which the world was reshaped. In the United States, in Europe, in Asia, and in Africa great questions came to the front, in some of which ministries of which Lord Cranbrook was a member played a prominent part. But from first to last we search in vain through these volumes for one appreciative note of sympathetic insight into any of the great problems of his time. He is from first to last a magnified Chairman of Quarter Sessions. It is not that he was opposed to the great movements which stirred the hearts and governed the lives of his contemporaries. He was simply colour-blind to moral issues. The great revolt of the national conscience which broke the Turkish Alliance in 1876 made no appeal to him. He shouldered his share for responsibility in the Afghan invasion, in the Zulu war, and in every other war of his time, without apparently even conceiving the possibility that any of England's wars could ever be unjust. He was a kind of glorified Tommy Atkins was this good Squire of Kent. "His not to reason why; his not to make reply"; but in all places and at all times to open his mouth and close his eyes and swallow as the last word of Divine wisdom whatever the Tory Government decided to do.

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THE REVIEW'S BOOKSHOP.

STUDIES IN THEOLOGY.

A volume of 668 pages by Dr. A. M. Fairbairn, and bearing the lengthy title of *Studies in Religion and Theology: The Church in Idea and in History* (Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton. 12s. net) is a somewhat miscellaneous collection of addresses (previously published) to the Congregational Union, sermons, and college lectures. Several of these addresses did their work so well as now to possess only an historical value, like the weapons that won Naseby or Waterloo. The latter part of the book, on the teaching of Jesus and Paul and John, possesses a more permanent value. The critical apparatus may pass out of date, and sometimes sits oddly to the author's elaboration of his religious faith. His distinctive work is the fresh application of the psychological method, which was so beautifully illustrated in his "Studies in the Life of Christ." He does not shrink from the attempt to interpret not merely Paul and John, but Jesus Himself from within. The author's erudition and his masterly marshalling of the centuries as they pass the Christian saluting-point are remarkable achievements; but much more distinctive and of a far higher order of genius is the employment of a great imagination in the service of a sympathy that inserts itself into the very heart of the character that it would interpret.

A HISTORY OF RELIGIONS.

Orpheus: A General History of Religions, from the French of Salomon Reinach, by Florence Simmonds (Heinemann. 454 pp. 8s. 6d. net), is an illustration of the process of secularisation now prominent in France. The author declares that he is "giving for the first time a picture of religions in general, considered as natural phenomena and nothing more." To his mind they are not revelations, they are not impostures, they are purely natural developments. The saving grace of humour seems to have been denied to this prophet of secularisation, for he gravely assures us first, that there is a Deity, and second, that M. Salomon Reinach is so well informed concerning this Deity as to pronounce Him inaccessible to man. As M. Reinach knows so much about Deity it is a pity he does not go on to explain how it is that Deity is so helplessly impotent as to be unable to make Himself known to His intelligent creatures. M. Reinach is good enough to acknowledge the high morality and permanent value of the prophets of Israel, but argues that their value derives from the fact that they are intensely secular! To do him justice, the author tries to pay handsome tribute to the Jewish and Christian religions for their great services to human civilisation—which means, of course, the progressive secularisation of life. But, as may be expected from an endeavour to re-write from the secular standpoint the whole history of Israel and Christendom in the space of 241 pages, and to treat similarly the rest of the religions of the world in 169 pages, M. Reinach is apt to sacrifice accuracy to rapidity of survey. Experts reading his pages feel that there is more of the smartness and superficiality of the clever journalist than the solid and enduring work of a true historian.

MODERN THOUGHT.

The Faith and Modern Thought, by William Temple (Macmillan and Co. 2s. 6d. net), consists of six lectures delivered under the auspices of the London Inter-Collegiate Christian Unions in St. James's Hall in November and December, 1909, to men and women students of the University. This is one of the boldest and most readable experiments in the art of epitome. Within the compass of 172 small pages Mr. Temple has succeeded in compressing a whole encyclopædia of theological sciences. He suggests a philosophy of the universe, he outlines an apologetic, he summarises the methods and results of New Testament criticism, he gives the pith of his doctrines of the Person of Christ, the Atonement, the Church, and of immortality. He does all this in the dry light of the modern sciences of nature and of history. Compression compels a certain roundness of assertion, but the lines of proof are in most cases at least suggested. Mr. Temple's "solution" of the problem of evil most readers will feel to be as unsatisfactory as it is overconfident. He pronounces evil to be "the essential condition of good." But sin is the surd in any system, and mightier minds than Mr. Temple's have come to grief in trying to "solve" its existence. With these and similar modifications, the book may be heartily commended as a graphic and compendious statement of the Christian faith in the light of modern knowledge.

RITSCHLIANISM.

Faith and Fact; a Study of Ritschlianism, by Arthur A. Edghill, M.A. (Macmillan. 296 pp. 5s. net), is a clear, sympathetic and discriminating criticism, from the Anglican standpoint, of the teachings and school of Albrecht Ritschl. The author recognises the importance of Ritschl's distinction between theology and religion, of his theory of value-judgments, of the prominence he gave to the Kingdom of God and to the historical Christ, as well as to the society and not the individual as the direct object of justification. He takes exception to the defective nature of Ritschl's doctrine of Christ and of sin, his antagonism to mysticism, and his repudiation of ecclesiastical theology. The Bishop of Southwark contributes a preface, in which he also acknowledges the value of Ritschlianism as being a tendency typical of the times. It laid stress on the fact of Jesus Christ, living, dying, risen. It met the reverent agnosticism of the time by offering the prospect of a sufficient certainty, while disowning speculative ambition. It turned men to a Christ who needed no proof but Himself. The Bishop thinks Ritschl

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represents advances in a real understanding of Christianity.

FOR THE HONEST DOUBTER.

Dr. Frank Ballard has published a selection from more than three thousand questions asked and answered at open conferences following his lectures upon Christian foundations of belief, under the title of *The People's Religious Difficulties* (Robert Culley. 640 pp. 3s. 6d. net). He groups this modern catechism under the following heads: (1) Popular Determinism; (2) God, prayer, and the mystery of pain; (3) The Bible in modern light; (4) Christ and Christianity; (5) Social Questions and Socialism. To each he adds a short list of books recommended. The general standard adopted by the author is, he says, that of the modern Evangelical section of the Christian Church. Even those who may not accept in their entirety Dr. Ballard's answers will be interested to notice the questions that are simmering in the popular mind. No one can refuse his tribute of admiration to Dr. Ballard's courage.

ROME AND THE EARLY CHURCH.

The Primitive Church and the Primacy of Rome (Hodder and Stoughton. 304 pp. 6s.), by Professor Giorgio Bartoli, contains "the substance and conclusions of a few of those momentous questionings which for ten long years occupied" the author's thoughts, and which led him two years ago to leave the Society of Jesus and the Church of Rome. He sets forth from the New Testament and the Early Christian Fathers what he conceives to be the true idea of the Church of Christ. The significance of the work lies almost solely in its author's conversion from Catholicism to Protestantism. In its Italian version (Florence: O. Jalla) it may have its mission in Italy.

THE REFORMATION IN SCOTLAND.

Dr. David Hay Fleming's *The Reformation in Scotland, Causes, Characteristics, Consequences*, is a reprint of the Stone lectures at Princeton, in 1907-08. It brings out with full force what many people can hardly realise—the extreme depth to which the Scottish clergy had sunk, even the prelates, before the Reformation. The list of their illegitimate children at the end of the volume is appalling; and the stories of their ignorance and irreverence almost incredible. Before the Reformation most of the abbots seem to have been Abbots of Misrule. Clerical depravity, ignorance and irreverence, as well as the conferring of benefices on utterly unsuitable men, or sometimes on children, are considered by the writer as only secondary causes of the Reformation. Primary causes were books, ballads, plays, preaching, and the persecution of those who first made a stand against the state of things. The last chapters deal with the destruction of ecclesiastical property consequent on the revolt against its owners—the ruthless destruction of MSS., books, and buildings, and with other consequences of the Reformation, some of them unfortunate but all explicable, including the reform of the wholly anomalous marriage laws. (Hodder. 634 pp. 10s. 6d. net.)

FOR THE SOCIAL REFORMER.

The Working Faith of the Social Reformer, by Professor Henry Jones (Macmillan. 318 pp. 7s. 6d. net), is a re-publication of articles that have appeared in magazine or pamphlet form. As might be expected from the standpoint of the author, it is a resolute attempt to apply the Hegelian principle of the unity of opposites to our social problems. He maintains that the problem of social life can be solved only by the associated will of good men, which is the true Church, but that, beyond the fairly common qualities of insight into the needs of men, a high opinion of human nature, strong trust in the good already at work, there is a more imperious need of clear light on the broad principles of social well-being, a science of social life. The principle required is not either individualism or socialism, but both. Character and environment are "two names for the same thing." The self and the world imply and even are each other. This play with Hegel's familiar principle that "everything is at the same time that which it is not" may set some minds thinking to good account. But it is refreshing to note that Professor Jones does not find a "higher unity" for Protection and Free Trade, but condemns Protection outright as immoral. We fear that the real social reformer will feel that this "working faith" is not likely to give him much driving power. The man who feels the rational justification of everything that exists is not likely to be in too great a hurry to change it—especially when he is comfortably located himself.

A TIMELY APPEARANCE.

The Early History of Our South African Colonies. With South Africa federated, the Prince of Wales shortly going out to open the first Federal Parliament, and the Pageant of South African history which is being prepared, a history of the early years of South African colonisation is opportune, especially when, as is evident from Mr. Cory's volume, immense trouble has been taken over it. The style is interesting to read, and the writer does not seem to take violent sides. He has made much use of volumes and documents in the Civil Commissioner's office in Grahamstown, in Government offices at Uitenhage and Graaff Reinet, and, of course, of the archives of the Houses of Parliament in Cape Town; and for about ten years he seems to have been indexing, summarising, and collecting material. The history begins in the latter half of the fifteenth century, and will be brought up to 1857. The present volume brings it only up to 1820. Colonial history is a very difficult subject to make interesting, but Mr. Cory seems to have succeeded in doing this (Longmans. Maps, index, and illustrations. 403 pp. 15s.).

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A FIRST-CLASS BOOK ON RUSSIA.

Since M. de Vogüé wrote "Le Roman Russe," no book dealing with the subject has appeared in the West that can be compared to the admirable volume, *Landmarks in Russian Literature*, which Methuen have just published at six shillings for the Hon. Maurice Baring. Each of its seven chapters is a delightful essay full of delicate appreciation and sympathetic insight. Mr. Baring knows Russia and loves the Russian people. His essay on the cheerfulness of the Russian people, as illustrated by the works of Gogol, I noticed in these pages when it appeared in the *Quarterly*. It is one of the best in the book, although the very best is that devoted to the novels of Dostoievsky The chapter on Tolstoy and Turgeniev, however, runs it hard for illuminating criticism and keen appreciation of the Russian genius. His conception of Tolstoy as Lucifer is as original as it is striking, and as suggestive as it is true. If anyone wishes really to gain a glimpse of the Russian soul let him read this book.

AN ENGLISHMAN AND HIS WIFE IN KABUL.

In *Leaves from an Afghan Scrap-book*, Mr. and Mrs. Thornton have written an exceedingly entertaining account of the years they spent in the Amir's capital, most of the time between 1906 and 1909, but their first visit was in 1892. Mr. Thornton managed tanning and leather works in Kabul, at the invitation of Abdur Rahman. There is a great deal in the book about this personage, and from all that is said he must have been quite as droll as his autobiography would lead anyone to suppose. It is full of funny stories about him, and also about Habibullah Khan and his Queen. One chapter deals with "Difficulties of Kabul Life," of which there are clearly many. Officials try to wreck any Englishman's work; your workmen lie constantly, and thieve as constantly as they lie. Abdur Rahman was a much more amusing person, and also abler and more cruel, than his son. Mr. Thornton agrees with other writers on Afghanistan as to the horribly cruel things Afghans can do. (Murray. 218 pp. 8s. net.)

COCHIN AND ITS PEOPLE.

The Cochin Tribes and Castes is an ethnographical work undertaken for the Government of Cochin by a writer already well-known to European ethnographists, Mr. L. K. Anatha Krisna Iyer. It contains a great deal of highly curious information relating to the marriage, burial, religious, and other customs and observances of the various Cochin tribes. The index is bad, and the information really wants summarising into an article by someone like Dr. Frazer, competent to do such a work. What is striking, is how large a part astrology plays in the lives of many Cochin tribes. This is the first volume only, so that some general conclusions may be arrived at in the second volume (Luzac and Co. With illustrations. 353 pp.)

"THE GATES OF INDIA."

Few persons, perhaps none except Sir Thomas Holdich, possess the knowledge necessary for writing this book. It is the result of information amassed, observations made, and theories formed during twenty years' "official wanderings" in the Indian hinterland—Tibet, Afghanistan and Baluchistan. Its title explains the book, for it deals mainly with the land approaches to India, high passes and roads, ancient land routes and possible sea routes, with much about Greek, Chinese and Arab exploration in the past, earliest English exploration and American exploration. Much of the country described is still exceedingly inaccessible and badly mapped. Our knowledge of Afghanistan, for instance, might be much added to and yet not be complete. Even the more accessible districts of Badakshan, also, are little known, and present, says the writer, far the best field out of Egypt for the antiquarian. The book is very difficult to summarise briefly; it requires study rather than reading. (Macmillan. 10s. net.)

SOUTHERN SIBERIA AND THE BURIATS

It is chiefly because of the details it gives of the life and customs of that strange, little-known people, the Buriats, living around Lake Baikal and on the sacred island in the lake, that Mr. Jeremiah Curtin's book is interesting. The author is known as the translator of Sienkiewicz's works, and is a great linguist, having learnt the Buriat language in a remarkably short time. The Buriats are the surviving Mongols of to-day—Mongols in every sense of the word. There is a horrible account in the book of their horse sacrifices—indeed, their customs are often more honoured in the breach than the observance. Great part of the book is devoted to Mongol myths and legends. It is, in fact, full of curious lore, which one would hardly know where to find elsewhere. The Buriats have a strong belief in spirits, and in certain people being able to see them. (Sampson Low. 12s. 6d. net.)

A RECENT LIFE OF EDWARD FITZGERALD.

The best part of this book is the last chapter—Canon Ainger's beautiful essay on FitzGerald's Letters. But the book itself, written in memory of a "literary pilgrimage," contains many anecdotes of and much information about FitzGerald, gathered from those who were his friends in Boulge, Ipswich, Beccles, and Lowestoft. The book is not strictly a Life, as was Mr. A. C. Benson's contribution to the English Men of Letters Series, but rather a long essay. Mr. Morley Adams, some will think, tends to minimise FitzGerald's faults: others will appreciate his leniency to them. FitzGerald, he says, had three outstanding characteristics: "an intense love for his friends, a love of nature generally and the sea in particular, and a love for the past. He was a man of wonderful simplicity of life and of great kindness of heart, a perfect gentleman, generous of heart and hand, and

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intensely sympathetic." A ridiculous story is narrated of him that he once came to London without his umbrella, arriving in the metropolis to find it raining hard. Instead of sending his man, who was with him, to buy a new umbrella, he sent him all the way to Woodbridge and back, about 160 miles, to fetch his own old umbrella, FitzGerald himself waiting all the time at the station. In his book Mr. Adams includes not only the usually printed version of "Omar," but a few sonnets and less known, but beautiful, poems of FitzGerald's—"Bredfield Hall," for example, which he rightly rates very highly. (Priory Press. Illustrated. 172 pp. 4s. 6d. net.)

MR. SICHEL'S STUDY OF STERNE.

Mr. Sichel admits that Sterne was in certain lights a mawkish sentimentalist with a maudlin love-sickness, which, he says, "revolts the wholesome male," and, he might have added, the wholesome female also. No one can imagine Sterne having much success with modern women. Mrs. Sterne was a scold and a shrew, and Sterne's own womenkind seem to have been much lacking in pride and backbone. Of Sterne's grossness the biographer says that it was a "blithe, goblin grossness," the whim and wit of his wantonness blowing away the scandal, which accounts for Lessing having loved Sterne, and said he would have given ten years of his life to prolong Sterne's. Mr. Sichel's study, extremely interesting from first to last, makes it very clear that there are some authors better judged by men than by women, and that Sterne is emphatically one of those authors. Men can overlook his faults, women often could not. (Williams and Norgate. 8s. 6d. net.)

VARIOUS REMINISCENCES.

Several books of "Memories" have recently appeared. Take first those of the Rev. Charles H. Kelly, Vice-President of the British and Foreign Bible Society, and twice President of the Wesleyan Methodist Conference. Here we find a quiet record of incessant activities, which many Church of England people might read with profit, if only to give them some conception of a kind of life and point of view of which they know nothing. The book contains some good stories, and is a pleasant record of a useful life. (Culley. 365 pp. 3s. 6d. net.)

East London Visions, by O'D. W. Lawler (Longmans. 6s. net), is an extraordinary autobiography, interspersed with the writer's views on life, views learned in an exceedingly hard school. In a sense the book is Borrovian, in another sense it is not, the writer being far less egotistical than Borrow, and a totally different nature. Still, it is impossible occasionally not to think of Borrow. Truth to tell, the writer was of the type which would often be described as "wasters"—perhaps not altogether justly. Being unable to conform to everyday standards, he naturally did not succeed—or never succeeded for long. As a piece of autobiography it was worth printing; and those who will be attracted to read it at all will read it with curiosity.

Eton under Hornby, by O. E., will cause the outsider to marvel how such things came to be in a world-famous school. This, however, is not the writer's intention. How did such men as some of the Masters come to be Eton Masters at all? And supposing they were so, how did they come to remain so? The writer frankly states the system of teaching at Eton in Hornby's time to have been "distinctly and deplorably bad," and to have conduced to laziness and many other faults. Many of the stories are amusing, but much of the book is rather painful reading. Of course its points have been stated before, but seldom with such force. (Fifield. 3s. 6d. net.)

TWO STRIKING NOVELS.

Mr. Rider Haggard once had a mummy in his house in Ditchingham which used to disturb the household so much by getting up at night and walking about that he had to get rid of it. A man who has had such an experience naturally sees nothing incredible in the Egyptian theory of the Double or, as they called it, the Ka. In his new romance *Morning Star* (Cassell. 6s.) he has made this Ka the centre of a weird and exciting story of adventure, of magic and of mystery, which recalls at times the most fantastic stories in the "Arabian Nights." The following description of the Ka will interest those of my readers who have some experience of their own Double :—

> Know that although you cannot always see me I am your eternal companion. Through life I go with you, and when you die I watch in your tomb. Perfect, incorruptible, preserving your wisdom, your loveliness, and all that is yours until the day of resurrection, I have power. I have the secret knowledge which dwells in you, although you cannot grasp it. I remember the infinite Past, which you forget. I foresee the endless Future. I look upon the faces of the Gods and hear their whisperings.

A Hind Let Loose, by C. E. Montague (Methuen. 6s.). To Mr. C. E. Montague I owe hearty thanks. Reading and laughing over his most ingenious and most amusing politico-journalistic satire, *A Hind Let Loose*, I felt as if at last someone had arisen to avenge ancient wrongs which some thirty years ago I suffered at the hands of the *Manchester Guardian*. In those days I had to condense for the *Pall Mall Gazette* an epitome of the opinions of all the papers. With none had I ever so much trouble as with the *Manchester Guardian*. Never a newspaper in all the three kingdoms was so verbose, so woolly, so unutterably banal and meaningless in its stilted balancing of futilities and commonplaces. How I groaned as I used to try to extract into a dozen lines the pith of a column and a quarter of mouthing verbiage that had no pith in it. Now Mr. C. E. Montague has arisen, himself a member of the staff of the *Manchester Guardian*, to avenge me of my old adversary by a delightful picture of these old leading articles in the making. Mr. Montague is a young man, and was probably in his cradle when I was

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wrestling with the *Guardian's* lucubrations in Northumberland Street. But if he had read them all he could not have hit them off with more merciless exactitude than he has done in this brilliant picture of Manchester and its newspapers. His photograph of Pearson and Northcliffe boiled down into one, in the shape of Mr. Roads, is also lifelike and telling There is a certain preciosity about Mr. Montague's own style which sometimes irritates. But his *Hind Let Loose* is a capital skit upon journalism as it is sometimes practised amongst us.

OTHER FICTION OF THE MONTH.

I Will Maintain, by Marjorie Bowen (Methuen. 6s.), is a strong historical novel, the scene of which is laid in Holland during the struggle of the Prince of Orange against the French invasion under Louis XIV. The tale is told with rare charm, and follows closely the historical narrative. The internal dissension in the United Provinces between the De Witts and the young Prince is portrayed with an understanding pen, and the portrait of William the Silent is remarkably impressive. Another historical novel, but one in which the characters often talk in a tiresome, stilted fashion, is Allan Fea's *My Lady Wentworth*, showing Charles II. and other famous personages of this period as the writer thinks they lived and talked But it is just the conventional historical novel Many such have been written; many more, doubtless, will be written. Presumably, some people must like them (Mills and Boon. 6s). If the writer of *A Lady of France*, by B. Symons (Stanley Paul. 6s.), had been briefed to state a case against the good old times, he could hardly have presented a stronger case for the prosecution than he has done in this stirring story of France in the early fourteenth century, when the policeman had not been invented, and when murder, lust, and robbery were rampant. The beauty and innocence of the heroine, Diane de Vaucourt, and the bravery of the hero shine all the more brightly for the sombre background.

If good style is that which best expresses the best thoughts of an author, then surely *The Calling of Dan Matthews*, by H. Bell Wright (Hodder and Stoughton 6s.), is one of the best of this month's novels. Trained for the ministry, Dan, through much tribulation, comes to realise that the love of God is not bounded by the narrowness of certain Churches, and returning to his home he finds that his mother had anticipated the trouble and that quite a different service is waiting for him and for the woman who will share his life's work. Another very good novel on my table is *The Danger Mark*, by Robert Chambers (Appleton. 6s.), in which, as in some other stories by this author, Mr. Chambers' chief theme is a moral struggle against an overwhelming propensity to evil. The heroine is a charming young heiress who has, however, inherited from drunken forefathers an alcoholic taint; but the book is not a mere temperance tract. The characters are drawn from the *élite* of New York Society. Geraldine Seagrave and her twin brother, orphans, were brought up under the guardianship of the Half Moon Trust Society, and the queer makeshift household which is the result of such a guardianship is amusingly described. The one thing against which the grandfather had taken infinite precautions was that the twins should ever know that they were rich; the secret is betrayed, of course. Altogether it is an original and interesting story.

Among other novels just published I may mention in passing *My Lady of Aros*, by John Brandane (Pitman 6s), a delightful comedy, in which a young Englishman, who gaily sets out for "The States" in order to marry the heiress, who will, he thinks, scarcely wait for his proposal before bestowing herself upon him, is knocked out of time, and even suffers hunger, but ends by finding his better self. Then there is *The Unspoken Word*, by Morice Gerard (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.), in which, in spite of a well-worn theme, the author has contrived to build up a story with plenty of go in it. There is usually a charm in the uncommon, but especially so when it is told with such skill as is shown by the Finnish writer of *The Wife of Nicholas Fleming*, Paul Waineman (Methuen. 6s.), whose English is so exquisite. The dramatic issues of the story are brought about by the resemblance of twin sisters and the exchange of a ring when boating. The descriptions of Finnish scenery are excellent. *Storm and Treasure*, by H. C. Bailey (Methuen. 6s.), is undoubtedly a charming story of love and adventure. The scene is principally in La Vendée during the French Revolution, and some of the most famous actors in the revolt are portrayed.

Finally, if you want to read a new novel in French here is M. René Bazin, known to readers of French fiction chiefly as a novelist whom anyone would hand over to a young girl to read. *La Barrière* certainly comes up to the "young girl" standard of delicacy, though it is not a novel likely to interest a young girl. The scene is laid partly in England (at Westgate-on-Sea) and partly in Paris, mostly among scenes in the French metropolis, of which it is safe to say the ordinary English person has no conception. The story turns largely on religious questions. Reginald, the disinherited son, goes over to the Church of Rome, finding in it an ideal of religion which he has missed elsewhere; and a young Frenchman, the son of a rich Parisian family, turns on his parents for the insincerity of their religion which has completely destroyed his own faith. (Calmann-Lévy, Paris. Fr. 3.50.)

Messrs. Macmillan have issued five more volumes in their sevenpenny series of copyright works. They are Marion Crawford's *A Tale of a Lonely Parish* and *Mr. Isaacs*, Rhoda Broughton's *Cometh Up as a Flower*, Maurice Hewlett's *The Stooping Lady*, and Lanoe Falconer's *Cecilia de Noël*.

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Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION.

The Quest of the Historical Jesus. A. Schweitzer (Black) net 10/6
The First Judgment of the Christians. F. W. Cunard (Cunard) net 10/0
The Heroes and Martyrs of Faith. Prof. A. S. Peake (Hodder) 5/0
Foreign Missions. R. H. Malden (Longman) net 3/6
In After Days (Harper) net 5/0
Spirit and Matter before the Bar of Modern Science. I. W. Heysinger (Laurie) net 15/0
Anti-Pragmatism. A. Schinz (Unwin) net 6/6
The Subconscious Mind, The Real God, and The Power of Suggestion. J. H. Randall (Fowler) each net 2/0
Function, Feeling, and Conduct. F. Meakin (Putnam) net 6/0
Eton under Hornby. O. E. (Fifield) net 3/6

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL.

The Student's History of England (Chambers) 4/6
Landmarks of British History. L. Dale (Longman) 2/6
Political History of England, 1660-1702. R. Lodge (Longman) net 7/6
A Century of Empire. Sir Herbert Maxwell. Vol. II. (Arnold) net 14/0
The Irish Parliamentary Party. F. H. O'Donnell. 2 vols. (Longman) net 24/0
Field Fortifications. H. D Hutchinson (Gale and Polden) net 4/0
Reginald Pole. Martin Haile (Pitman) net 21/0
Gathorne-Hardy, First Earl of Cranbrook. Hon. A. E. Gathorne-Hardy. 2 vols. (Longman) net 24/0
Motor Tours in the West Country. Mrs. R. Stawell (Hodder) net 6/0
Through the French Provinces. E. Peixotto (Laurie) net 10/6
The Marriage Ventures of Marie Louise. Max Billard (Nash) net 15/0
The Navy of Venice. Alethea Wiel (Murray) net 15/0
Padua. C. Foligno (Dent) net 4/6
Greek Lands and Letters. F. G. and Anne C. E. Allinson (Unwin) net 7/6
Administrative Problems of British India. J. Chailley (Macmillan) net 10/0
Hindupore. S. M. Mitra (Luzac) 6/0
Leaves from an Afghan Scrapbook. E. and A Thornton (Murray) net 8/0
China as I Saw It. A. S. Roe (Hutchinson) 12/6
A Journey in Southern Siberia. Jeremiah Curtin (Low) net 12/6
Across the Sahara. H. Vischer (Arnold) net 12/6
In the Torrid Sudan. H. L. Tangye (Murray) net 12/0
To Abyssinia. Capt. C. H. Stigand (Seeley) net 16/0
In Wildest Africa. P. Macqueen (Bell) net 7/6
The Spirit of America. Henry Van Dyke (Macmillan) net 6/6
Biographical Story of the American Constitution. Prof. E. Elliott (Putnam) net 10/6
Simon Bolivar. F. L. Petre (Lane) net 12/6
The Maories of New Zealand. J. Cowan (Whitcombe and Tombs) net 15/0

SCIENCE, NATURAL HISTORY, SPORT.

The Starry Heavens. D. M'Ewan (Kegan Paul) 5/0
The Amateur Astronomer. G. Riegler (Unwin) net 3/6
Reminiscences (Geology). Edward Hull (Rees) net 4/6
Camera Adventures in the African Wilds. Mr. Dugmore (Heinemann) net 30/0
A History of Birds. W. P. Pycraft (Methuen) net 10/6
Laws of Life and Health. A. Bryce (Melrose) net 7/6
A Message to the Well. H. W. Dresser (Putnam) 5/0
Mind and Health. E. Ash (Glaisher) net 2/6
Sleep and Sleeplessness. H. Brown (Hutchinson) net 2/6
Consumption. H. H. Thomson (Hodder) net 2/0
International Sport. T. A. Cook (Constable) 3/6

ART, MUSIC.

The Practice of Oil Painting. S. J. Solomon (Seeley) net 6/0
Accidents of the Antiquary's Life. D. G. Hogarth (Macmillan) net 7/6
Wagner's Judaism in Music. Edwin Evans, Senr. (Reeves) 3/6
Success in Music. H. T. Finck (Murray) net 7/6
Unmusical New York. Herman Klein (Lane) net 3/6
E. J. Hopkins. C. W. Pearce (Vincent Co.) 3/0
The Lay of St. Cuthbert (Cantata). W. H Speer (Novello) 2/0
Art of Teaching Pianoforte-Playing. J. A. Johnstone (Reeves) 5/0
The Artist at the Piano. George Woodhouse (Novello)

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, ESSAYS.

Highways and Byways in Literature. H. Farrie (Williams and Norgate) net 5/0
Inspiration of Poetry. G. E. Woodberry (Macmillan net 5/0
A Study of the Drama. Brander Matthews (Longman) net 6/6
Shakespeare's Roman Plays. M. W. MacCullum (Macmillan) net
The Purgatorio of Dante (Translation). A. L. Money (Allen) net 10/0
Masters of the English Novel. R. Burton (Bell) net 7/0
Essays on Modern Novelists. W. L. Phelps (Macmillan) net 6/0
Woman's Work in English Fiction. Clara H. Whitmore (Putnam) net 5/0
Sterne. Walter Sichel (Williams and Norgate) net 8/0
Mrs. Sherwood. F. J. Harvey Darton (Wells, Gardner) net 16/0
George Sand. R. Doumic (Chapman) net 10/0
Adventures in Bookland. David Cuthbertson (Stock) net 4/6
Landmarks in Russian Literature. Maurice Baring (Methuen) net 6/0
To-day and To-morrow, etc. Viscount Esher (Murray) net 7/6
Art and Life. T. Sturge Moore (Methuen) net 5/0
Dreams made Verity. Mrs. De Courcy Laffan (Mathews) 3/6
Hints for Lovers. A. Haultain (Constable) net 4/6
Tales of Bengal. S. B Banerjea (Longman) net 3/0
Papuan Fairy Tales. Annie Ker (Macmillan) net 5/0

POEMS.

Ballads of a Cheechako. R. W. Service (Unwin) net 3/6
Veld Verse, etc. K. Fairbridge (Nutt) net 3/6
Poems. W. Scott (Walter Scott) 5/0

NOVELS.

Aitken, R. The Lantern of Luck (Murray) 6/0
Andom, R. Our Flat (Cassell) 3/6
Bailey, H. C. Storm and Treasure (Methuen) 6/0
Barnett, John. Eve in Earnest (Smith, Elder) 6/0
Bennett, Arnold. Helen with the High Hand (Chapman) 6/0
Bindloss, H. The Gold Trail (Long) 6/0
Biss, G. The Fated Five (Greening) 6/0
Brandane, J. My Lady of Aros (Pitman) 6/0
Burgin, G. B. The King of Four Corners (Hutchinson 6/0
Cannan, G. Devious Ways (Heinemann) 6/0
Chambers, R. W. The Danger Mark (Appleton) 6/0
Channon, E. M. A Street Angel (Hutchinson) 6/0
Cooper, E. H. A Newmarket Squire (Smith, Elder) 6/0
Cross, Margaret B. Opportunity (Chatto) 6/0
Dawson, R. The Crooked Spur (Rivers) 6/0
Donovan, Dick. For Honour or Death! (Ward, Lock) 6/0
Ellis, Beth. The King's Spy (Blackwood) 6/0
Fletcher, J. S. A Yorkshire Village (Digby, Long) 6/0
Forbes, Lady Helen. The Bounty of the Gods (Duckworth) 6/0
Forrester, H. Aldo (Stock) 6/0
Francis, M. E. The Wild Heart (Smith, Elder) 6/0
Freshfield, Francis H. At All Hazards (Allen) 6/0
Garvice, C. A Girl from the South (Cassell) 6/0
Gerard, Morice. The Unspoken Word (Hodder) 6/0
Godfrey, H. The Man Who Ended War (Ward, Lock) 6/0
Gorky, Maxim. A Confession (Everett) 6/0
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Haggard, H Rider. The Morning Star (Cassell) 6/0
Hainsselin, M. T. Markham of Mohistan (Greening) 6/0
Harris-Burland, J. B. The Secret of Enoch Sea (Chapman) 6/0
Haw, George. A Lad of London (Cassell) 3/6
Hill, Headon. Foes of Justice (Ward, Lock) 6/0
Hopkins, W. J. Old Harbor (Constable) 6/0
Huntly, Hope. Kami-No-Michi (Rebman) 6/0
Knott, S. Tony Hughes (Century Press) 6/0
Lance, Rupert. The Crowning Hour (Blackwood) 6/0
Lane, Mrs. John. According to Maria (Lane) 6/0
Livesay, Jessie E. Sons of the Blood (White) 6/0
Metour, E. P. In the Wake of the Green Banner (Heinemann) 6/0
Mitford, C. G. Love in Lilacland (Long) 6/0
Montague, C. E. A Hind Let Loose (Methuen) 6/0
Niven, F. The Island Providence (Lane) 6/0
Orczy Baroness. Petticoat Government (Hutchinson) 6/0
Pain, Barry. The Exiles of Faloo (Methuen) 6/0
Pemberton, Max. The Mystery of the Green Heart (Methuen) 6/0
Praed, Mrs. Campbell. The Romance of Mdlle. Aïssé (Long) 6/0
Ramsey, Olivia. The Romance of Olga Aveling (Long) 6/0
Sabatini, R. Anthony Wilding (Hutchinson) 6/0
Saki. Reginald in Russia, etc. (Methuen) net 6/0
Skrine, Mary J. H. A Stepson of the Soil (Arnold) 6/0
Smedley, Constance. Service (Chatto) 3/6
Swan, Annie S. Margaret Holroyd (Hodder) 6/0
Syrett, Netta. Olivia L. Carew (Chatto) 6/0
Thurston, E. T. The Greatest Wish in the World (Chapman) 6/0
Tracy, Louis. The Silent Barrier (Ward, Lock) 6/0
Troubridge, Lady The Woman Who Forgot (Mills and Boon) 6/0
Tynan, Katherine. Betty Carew (Smith, Elder) 6/0
Van Vorst, Marie. First Love (Mills and Boon) 6/0
Waineman, P. The Wife of Nicholas Fleming (Methuen) 6/0
Warden, Florence. When the Devil Drives (Ward, Lock) 6/0
Webster, H. K. A King in Khaki (Ward, Lock) 6/0
White, E. The Heart of Hindustan (Methuen) 6/0
Williamson, C. N. and A. M. Lord Loveland Discovers America (Methuen) 6/0
Wrench, Mrs. S. A Perfect Passion (Long) 6/0
Wright, H. B. The Calling of Dan Matthews (Hodder) 6/0
Yorke, Curtis. Wayward Anne (Long) 6/0

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THE SALVATION OF LOST VOICES.

REPORT ON MR. HORSPOOL'S METHOD OF VOICE CULTURE.

DO stammerers like to stammer? To those who suffer from listening to them the question seems absurd. Who is there who has not suffered miseries of sympathetic compassion listening to the semi-convulsive twitching with which the poor stammerer blurts out his words, like water gurgling from the neck of an inverted bottle? We realise the horrible handicap of such an impediment in the speech. We pity the poor sufferer, and we long to do something to cure his stammer. But the moment we attempt to give effect to our benevolent aspiration we make a discovery. In attempting to cure a stammer, you should never forget the stammerer! You imagine that he hates his stammer, that he would give anything to get rid of it, that he will regard you as a benefactor for showing him how to speak like other men. And therein you find you have made a great mistake. The stammerer loves his stammer as the drunkard loves his cups. He has grown used to it. He does not realise how it annoys other people. It does not annoy him. Hence in the majority of stammerers I fear the verdict may be pronounced: Ephraim is joined to his idols; leave him alone. He that stammereth will go on stammering, and as he is very well content in most cases that it should be so, an attempt to cure him is in reality only a mission of relief for his friends and relatives.

Such at least is the melancholy conclusion that has been forced upon me by the nature of the response that has been made to the generous offer made by my friend Mr. Horspool, of Albion House, New Oxford Street, to cure free of all cost any test cases of confirmed stammerers that I might select from my readers. I sent him twenty-five applications. Of these about a dozen fell through at once because the applicants did not even reply to the letter asking them to make an appointment. At least half-a-dozen others were in the country and would not come to town, although one or two condescended to say they would come if their expenses were paid and they were provided for during the cure. Of the rest some were not stammerers properly so-called, but had impediments in their speech due to abscesses or surgical operations in the mouth, throat, or jaws. There remained a small residue of cases for Mr. Horspool to take in hand, but none could comply with the conditions. The usual excuse was want of time. My own impression is that, while that may have had something to do with it, the real obstacle is want of inclination. The stammerer usually acquires his stammer from sluggishness of mind and want of care to articulate properly. A trick of drawling degenerates into a stammer, the trick becomes a habit, and there you are. The same mental defects which set up the stammer in the first case operate powerfully against its cure. To overcome a stammer you must take trouble, and the stammerer hates to take pains. It is necessary for him to do exercises regularly and punctually, and the stammerer is neither regular nor punctual. Hence the common or garden variety of stammerer is, I am afraid, one whom it is a waste of sympathy and energy to try to cure.

There are, however, some exceptions:—stammerers who have developed the habit through no fault of their own, who have sufficient imagination to realise what a nuisance they are to their friends, and who moreover find themselves badly handicapped in their daily walk and profession of life by their inability to articulate properly. Out of the twenty-five who sent in their preliminary applications there were one or two such. One, by name Mr. E. Mawdesley, was accepted with some scruples, as he could only come twice a week, and his work prevented proper practice. The case, however, was so exceedingly bad that Mr. Horspool consented to give him lessons gratis, although, as he could not comply with the conditions, it could not be regarded as a test case. Nevertheless, I am happy to say Mr. Mawdesley got his voice right, and his stammer was so completely vanquished that he has since his cure both spoken and recited in public.

The following is the report upon the only test case which complied with all the conditions. It is the more interesting because the patient had previously tried another system of cure without success:—

TEST CASE FOR THE CURE OF STAMMERING BY MR. HORSPOOL'S METHOD.

Name—Blanch, Rev. J. W.

Address—23, West Avenue Road, Walthamstow.

Profession—Clergyman.

Previous History—Mr. Blanch had long suffered from an impediment in his speech, against which he had struggled without success for years. He did, however, sufficiently overcome it to believe that he might take holy orders. He studied for the ministry, but on presenting himself to the Bishop he was refused ordination on the ground of his stammer. He then went to a professor, who undertook to cure him. On that professor's guarantee that the cure would be complete the Bishop of St. Albans admitted him to Deacon's orders, and appointed him Curate at St. Mary's, Walthamstow. Unfortunately, his stammer was not cured. His vicar was long-suffering, but he was compelled to have some regard for the feelings of the congregation. Mr. Blanch, therefore, found himself on the point of losing his curacy and of having all further progress in his profession barred.

Result—Mr. Blanch, who had tried many professors of voice-culture, came to Mr. Horspool with considerable misgivings. He was, however, diligent,

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regular and obedient. After a course of twenty-four lessons the stammer was got under, and he is now doing regular duty reading the church services, is preaching without any difficulty, and is to be ordained a priest next month.

The net result of this experiment in the cure of stammering has been to convince me that Mr. Horspool can cure stammerers even of the most confirmed variety, provided—

(1) The stammerer wishes to be cured; (2) that he will practise the exercises regularly; and (3) that his mouth, jaws, and throat are normal, for no one can make a mutilated mouth speak as if it were whole.

But if the patient is lazy or indifferent, then neither Mr. Horspool nor an archangel can cure him. That seems to me to sum up the whole matter.

I may here add my testimony to the value of the Horspool system in the cultivation of the speaking and the singing voice. Mr. Horspool has treated at my request four actresses, one of whom had lost her voice and her situation altogether, the other three found their progress in their profession impeded by the fact that they could not sing. They were all keen, their career depended more or less upon their application, and the results have been most satisfactory. The first named got her voice back and resumed her place on the stage. The other three are now all singing birds, and one of them has made such progress she is even meditating an operatic career. As with singers, so with speakers. In view of the coming General Election, candidates who have to face the ordeal of the campaign will do well to master Mr. Horspool's method. He will not be able to make them emulate the song thrush, which is said to sing sixteen consecutive hours out of the twenty-four, but he will enable them to speak audibly and clearly hours on end without getting hoarse.

XAVIA PAOLI contributes to *Pearson's Magazine* for April the third article of a series entitled "Monarchs I Have Guarded." It is a pleasant gossipy paper concerning the Emperor and Empress of Russia. It is illustrated by some caricatures of Japanese Generals drawn by the Empress, and is about the most pleasantly written paper concerning the Emperor and his family which has appeared in the English press.

* * *

A VERY interesting article appears in *Pearson's Magazine* for April concerning the warfare that has been waged against tuberculosis. It is written by Marcus Woodward, and is illustrated by a number of interesting diagrams. Nine thousand one hundred and seventy-six persons die from consumption in London every year. Of every ten persons you meet in the streets one dies of consumption, and in Great Britain one person dies of consumption every twelve minutes.

* * *

THE opening article of the March number of the *Country Home* described Mr. Chamberlain's collection of orchids at Highbury, where no fewer than thirteen glass-houses are devoted to their culture. In one, known as the Flowering House, a representative selection of those in blossom is displayed. In the Cool House are many of the varieties of *Odontoglossum*, usually laid under contribution for their owner's button-holes. In the Seedling House may be seen the results of the crossing of the various species. It takes six to seven years for seedlings to flower, and there are at least six hundred seedlings in the house. About a tablespoonful of seeds are obtained from an average pod. They are grown on damp calico and take a fortnight to germinate.

SCHOPENHAUER'S contact with Pragmatism is the subject of an interesting paper by W. M. Salter in the *Philosophical Review*. According to Schopenhauer the world is ultimately will, the intellect is but an invention of the will, and, as the invention, so the servant of the will. Perhaps it is here that he approaches present-day Pragmatism. But in Schopenhauer's interpretation of philosophy and art as purely disinterested activity the writer thinks that Schopenhauer rises above the pragmatic point of view.

* * *

A CURIOUS pictorial fantasia appears in the *Royal*. Mr. J. Jefferson Farjeon sketches the relative pace of athletes, animals, and vehicles in a humorous series of pictures. Beginning with the slowest, the order of speed is given as the walker, the University eight, the runner, the skater, the racehorse, the greyhound, the cyclist, the motor-cyclist, the railway train, the motor car; of the beasts—kangaroo, dromedary, elephant, giraffe, hare, lion, roebuck, eagle, pigeon, wild goose, ostrich, swallow. A yet humbler competition is given—again beginning with the slowest: snail, tortoise, frog, chameleon, toad.

* * *

THE *Forum* for March contains an article by Mr. W. Archer on "The Comedies of Congreve." Mr. Edwin Maxey writes on "The Turkish Question" from the point of view of a believer in the Young Turks. Mr. H. Addington Bruce reviews some books on Mental Healing. But the most interesting paper in the number is Mr. F. O. Lewis's description of the steps which have been taken in the United States to train up a special profession of Philanthropists. Mr. Edwin Markham, whose portrait forms the frontispiece of the number, writes lovingly of "The Poetry of Jesus," and Mrs. Belmont prophesies victory for the cause of Woman's Suffrage.

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Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Agriculture, Land :

The Land Crisis in England, by P. Millet, "Revue de Paris," March 15.

Agriculture and the Development Grant, by A. D. Hall, "English Rev," April.

The Labourer as Capitalist and Farmer, by Home Counties, "World's Work," April.

The Greatest Social Problem and Its Solution, by J. Ellis Barker, "Nineteenth Cent," April.

A New Granary of the Empire (Western Australia), by J. E. Webb, "World's Work," April.

Armies :

The English Army, by Gen. H. Langlois, "Contemporary Rev," April.

National Life or National Death, "Blackwood," April.

Enlistment for Voluntary Service, by Ex-Non.-Com., "United Service Mag," April

If Germany were called to War, by G. von Skal, "Century Mag," April.

Ballooning, Aerial Navigation :

Dirigibles and Aeroplanes, by XXX, "Nouvelle Rev," March 15.

Canals :

Water Transport or Rail, by J. B. Firth, "Fortnightly Rev," April.

Cutting Scotland in Two, by F. C. Whitwell, "World's Work," April.

Children :

Care Committees, by Mrs. Townshend, "Englishwoman," April.

On Behalf of the Child, by G. B. Lissenden, "Westminster Rev," April.

Juvenile Crime, by H. Joly, "Rev. pour les Français," March 25.

The Child in Our Courts, by Olivia M. Davidson, "London Mag," April.

Crime, Prisons :

Social Defence against Crime, by H. Mazel, "Nouvelle Rev," March 15.

Juvenile Crime, see under Children.

The Borstal Institution, by H. George, "Treasury," March.

Education :

The Child as a Scholar under Socialism, by C. Perrins, "Socialist Rev," April.

Electoral (see also Parliamentary):

The Political Heptarchy, by Capt. E. N. Mozley, "Contemp. Rev," April.

Vox Populi——, by Sir H. Seton-Karr, "Nineteenth Cent," April.

The People and Their Vote, by Stephen Reynolds, "Fortnightly Rev," April.

Proportional Representation, by P. G. La Chesnais, "Grande Rev," March 25.

Emigration :

Canada or Australia? by W. E. Graham, "Empire Rev," April.

Finance :

The Budget, by Sir R. H. Inglis Palgrave, "National Rev," April.

The English Budget, by E. L. Müller, "Grande Rev," March 25.

Mr. Asquith as Fiscal Anarchist, by W. R. Lawson, "National Rev," April.

Public Finances of Great Britain, by F. A. Ogg, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," April.

The Policy of Free Imports, by Harold Cox, "English Rev," April.

Money as a Factor in Commerce and Tariff Reform, by J. R. Haldane, "Westminster Rev," April.

Housing Problem :

City Housing, by H. Godfrey, "Atlantic Monthly," March.

State and Communal Housing Problem in Germany, by H. Mattutat, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," March 10.

Ireland :

The Situation in Ireland, by Sydney Brooks, "English Rev," April.

What does Ireland really want? by Capt. D. S. A. Cosby, "Westminster Rev," April.

Labour Problems :

Labour Representation in England, by C. Wright, "Mouvement Social," March.

The Future of the Labour Party, by C. N. L. Shaw, "Englishwoman," April.

Conciliation and Arbitration, by G. Olphe-Galliard, "Réforme Sociale," March 16.

The Troubles in the Coal Trade, by T. Good, "World's Work," April.

Unemployment and the Wage Fund, by Associate of Inst. of Bankers, "Socialist Rev," April.

Industrial Civil War in Australia, by F. A. W. Gisborne, "Empire Rev," April.

The German Working-Man, "World's Work," April.

Night Labour in Bakeries, by M. Bouteloup, "Réforme Sociale," March 16.

Regulation of the Hours of Labour in Belgian Mines, by W. K. d'Elderen, "Mouvement Social," March.

Law :

A Dangerous Parting of the Legal Ways, by Judge Emden, "Nineteenth Cent," April.

Local and Municipal Government :

Municipal Reformers, by Hon. W. R. Peel, "Local Govt. Rev," March.

The Progressives, by Sir J. W. Benn, "Local Govt. Rev," March.

Progressives and Moderates, by F. H. Skrine, "Westminster Rev," April.

Assessment of Weekly and Monthly Tenancies for Local Taxation, by F. O. Lyons, "Economic Jrnal," March.

Revenue Resources of Local Authorities, by J. H. Schooling, "Local Govt. Rev," March.

Municipal Balance Sheets, by E. C. Price, "Local Govt. Rev," March.

Reform of London Government, by Greater Londoner, "World's Work," April.

Marriage Laws :

The Church and Divorce Law Reform, by E. S. P. Haynes, "Fortnightly Rev," April.

Navies :

The War Navies, 1900-1910, by Commander E. H. Currey, "United Service Mag," April.

England's Peril, by Archibald S. Hurd, "Fortnightly Rev," April.

The New Navy Estimates, by A. S. Hurd, "Nineteenth Cent," April.

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England and Germany :
Cox, Sir E. C., on, "Nineteenth Cent," April.
Unsigned Article on, "Rev. de Paris," March 1.
The French Navy :
Abeille, L., on, "Rev. de Paris," March 15.
Saint-Victor de Saint-Blancard, L. de, on, "Correspondant," March 25.
Surville, G., on, "La Revue," March 15.
The Oligarchy of Metallurgists in France, by G. Surville, "La Revue," March 1.
Alliances and the Naval Point of View, by G. Blanchon, "Questions Diplomatiques," March 1.

Old Age Pensions :
The German Insurance Laws, by Dr. H. Höpcker, "Konservative Monatsschrift," Feb. and March.

Parliamentary (see also Electoral) :
After the English Elections, by P. Villars, "Questions Diplomatiques," March 1.
The Political Situation, by H. J. Darnton-Fraser, "Westminster Rev," April.
National Policy, by Benjamin Kidd, "Fortnightly Rev," April.
Tactics of the Present Crisis, by J. R. Macdonald, "National Rev," April.
The Coming Struggle, "Blackwood," April.
What Reform of the Lords would the Country welcome? by J. Fyvie, "Westminster Rev," April.

Sanitation :
The Battle against Pestilence, by C. M. Keys, "World's Work," April.

Socialism and Miscellaneous Social Questions :
English Socialists and the Crisis, by F. de Pressensé, "Socialist Rev," April.
The Dearness of Living and Its Causes, by A. P. Scera, "Grande Rev," March 25.
Organisation of Consumption, by J. S. Furnivall, "Economic Jrnal," March.
Philanthropy ; a Trained Profession, by O. F. Lewis, "Forum," March.

Theatres and the Drama :
Decadence of the English Theatre, by M. Dekobra, "La Revue," March 1 and 15.
The Dramatic Unities, by Brander Matthews, "Atlantic Mthly," March.

Women :
Woman Suffrage as It looks To-day, by Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, "Forum," March.
The Voters' Petition for Women's Franchise, "Englishwoman," March and April.
Heber Hart on Women Suffrage, by R. Cholmeley, "Englishwoman," April.
From Chattel to Suffragette, by B. Houghton, "Westminster Rev," April.
The Case for the Working Mother, by Alice S. Gregory, "Nineteenth Cent," April.
Changed Feminine Ideals, by Margaret Deland, "Atlantic Mthly," March.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.

Colonies, the Empire :
On the making of an Oversea Dominion, by F. T. Piggott, "Nineteenth Cent," April.
The Kingdoms beyond the Seas, by Sir L. Tupper, "Asiatic Qrly," April.
A Federal Parliament, by Capt. K. Smith, "Empire Rev" April.

Peace Movement :
The Peace Movement, the Hague Conferences, etc., by Dr. H. Wehberg, "Deutsche Rev," March.
Hervéism, Pacifism, Militarism, by M. Kahn, "Gra Rev," March 10.

Africa :
England in Africa, by Capt. E. de Renty, "Questio Diplomatiques," March 16.
The Khedive's Pilgrimage to Mecca, by Freiherr Ma von Wendland, "Deutsche Rev," March.
At the Bedside of Menelik, by Alfred Moore, "For nightly Rev," April.
The French Colonists and the Natives in Tunis, b E. Lémonon, "Nouvelle Rev," March 1.
Germany and the Congo, by Dr. A. Funke, "Arena March.

Alsace, by Pierre de Quirielle, "Correspondant," March 10.

Austria-Hungary :
Irredentism, by T. Giusti, "La Revue," March 1.
Austria and Russia :
Bérard, V., on, "Rev. de Paris," March 1.
Dorobantz, J., on, "Questions Diplomatiques March 16.

Belgium :
The Neutrality of Belgium :
Boeck, Gen. V. der, on, "Deutsche Rev," March.
Picard, Lieut.-Col. L., on, "Nouvelle Rev," March
Dutch and Belgian Independence, by Capt. C. Battin "Nineteenth Cent," April.

Bulgaria :
Ferdinand I., by J. Guillebert, "Rev. pour les Fra çais," March 25.

China :
The Transformation of China, by M. Rouire, "Re des Deux Mondes," March 1.

France (see also Navies) :
Against the Financial Oligarchy, by Lysis, "Gran Rev," March 10.
La Revue and the French Loans to Russia, by Je Finot, "La Revue," March 15.
The School Question, by M. Dubois, "Grande Re March 10.

Germany and Prussia (see also Alsace, Navies) :
Herr Bethmann-Hollweg, "Konservative Mona schrift," March.
Electoral Reform in Prussia :
Bernstein, E., on, "Sozialistische Monatshe March 10.
D., on, "Preussische Jahrbücher," March.
Leuthner, K., on, "Sozialistische Monatshe March 10.
Schmidt, R., on, "Sozialistische Monatshe March 24.
Unsigned Article on, "Nord und Süd," March
The Secret Ballot, by Dr. Hans Delbrück, "Preussi Jahrbücher," March.
England and Germany :
Cox, Sir E. C., on, "Nineteenth Cent," April.
Gottberg, O. von, on, "Velhagen," March.
Harms, Prof. B., on, "Deutsche Rev," March.
The German Political Press, by A. Marvaud, "Co tions Diplomatiques," March 16.
Social Policy, 1870-1910, by V. Brants, "R Générale," March.
Thoughts on the Reform of the German Nobili Dr. S. K. von Stradonitz, "Deutsche Rev," Ma

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Holland :
Dutch and Belgian Independence, by Capt. C. Battine "Nineteenth Cent," April.

Jews :
The Jewish Problem, by G. F. Abbott, "Fortnightly Rev," April.
Zionism and Territorialism, by I. Zangwill, "Fortnightly Rev," April.

India :
The Indian Question, by W. S. Lilly, "Fortnightly Rev," April.
Racial Feeling in India, by E. A. Wodehouse, "Nineteenth Cent," April.
Industrial Development in India, by R. E. Forrest, "Asiatic Qrly," April.
The Cobdenite View of the "Drain" and the Indian Fiscal Problem, by Sir R. Lethbridge, "Asiatic Qrly," April.
Condition of the Various Peoples of India, "Asiatic Qrly," April.

Japan :
Prince Ito, by L. Lawton, "Asiatic Qrly," April.
Epochs of Japan, by J. H. Longford, "Nineteenth Cent," April.

Malay Archipelago, by Pioneer, "Empire Rev," April.

Montenegro :
Fifty Years of Prince Nicholas, by R. Pinon, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," March 1.

Poland :
Russia and Poland, by J. Daugny, "Nouvelle Rev," March 15.

Russia (see also Poland)
French Loans to Russia, by Lysis, "Grande Rev," March 10.
La Revue and the French Loans to Russia, by Jean Finot, "La Revue," March 15
Austria and Russia :
Bérard, V., on, "Rev. de Paris," March 1.
Dorobantz, J., on, "Questions Diplomatiques," March 16.

Spain :
The Political Situation, by A. Marvaud, "Rev. pour les Français," March 25.

Switzerland :
The Popular Initiative in Federal Legislation, by V. Rossel, "Bibliothèque Universelle," March.

Tibet :
The Dalai Lama Imbroglio, by Uszdzang, "Fortnightly Rev," April.

Turkey :
The Turkish Question, by E. Maxey, "Forum," March.
North Mesopotamia and the Bagdad Railway, by E. Fitger, "Nord und Süd," March 15.

United States :
What has happened to President Taft? by Chalmers Roberts, "World's Work," April.
The Federal Corporation Tax Law, by P. L. Anderson, "Forum," March.
Tax Reform Movement, by Prof. C. Plehn, "Economic Jrnal," March.
For a Safe and Sane Fourth, by Mrs. I. L. Rice, "Forum," March.

PERHAPS the principal article in the *Sunday at Home* for April is that on "A Famous Methodist Church," Mornington Road, Southport. Another article is on "The Power of the Layman" in the Church of England and in the Nonconformist churches.

Random Readings.

HOW BRIAR PIPES ARE MADE.

It may not be generally known that wood from which briar pipes are made is the root of the white heather, known to the botanist as *Erica arborea*, a plant or shrub that is found in the South of France, on the slopes of the Italian Alps, and on the island of Corsica. After being cleaned of earth the briar roots, a writer in *Fry's Magazine* tells us, are sawn into rough blocks of various sizes, packed in jute sacks, and despatched to the pipe manufacturer. Many attempts have been made to find a plant that would do as a substitute for the imported briar, but without success. The first step in the manufacture of a pipe from the briar root is to remove all moisture. To this end the root is allowed to remain in the drying-room of the factory three to four months without being subjected to any artificial heat, after which it is placed in special dryers, remaining there about four weeks, and when dry as a bone is ready for the workmen.

* * *

WOMAN IN THE ERA OF REVOLUTION.

Mr. G. W. Cooke, in the *Chautauquan*, recalls the pioneer work of Olympia de Gonges, Mary Wollstonecraft, Mary Somerville, Jane Austen, and others. The interesting article concludes :—

> It was this assertion of individuality on the part of a few women, derided and condemned on every hand, which gave origin to the woman's movement It seemed in its feeble beginnings that it could not prosper, and that it would soon come to an inglorious and disgraceful end But its strength was in the fact that it carried over to the side of women what the whole revolutionary movement had demanded for men. Here, as often elsewhere, men and women represented the same principle, however much men might insist upon the priority and the greater worth of their claim. If Kant said that women should be educated only for domestic duties, his assertion of the individuality of mind, the right of freedom of thought, inevitably led to a practical denial of his limitation of the conditions of education. In no direction, indeed, could men make a claim for freedom and justice that it did not re-echo the needs and demands of women. Without democracy men could not prosper ; with democracy women must stand by their side.

* * *

A GOOD WORD FOR THE ARYA SAMAJ.

A very unfair attack is being made on the Arya Samaj, and an attempt is being made to represent it as a political and seditious body. The Arya Samaj has always been a party of religious and social reform and of educational effort, and its members have shown an activity and a readiness for sacrifice which more orthodox bodies might well emulate. Its position in Hinduism is that of the Puritan party in Anglicanism : it is aggressive and iconoclastic in religious matters, but an Arya Samajist might quite well be a strong Conservative in politics. Its basis is religious, not political, and it is peculiarly unfair to raise prejudice against it politically, for it is a small minority and is intensely disliked by the orthodox majority.—MRS. BESANT, in the *Theosophist*.

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LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

THE Scholars' International Correspondence is the subject of a long letter in the March number of *Modern Language Teaching* (Black, Soho Square) from a Vienna teacher, Frau Benndorf. This lady writes that she sent in last year a request for sixty correspondents for her pupils. Of the addresses received in return fifty-one were from America, seven from Scotland, and only *two* from England. Frau Benndorf continues that the reason given is that many teachers disapprove of the correspondence without having tried it. This is somewhat depressing, but this energetic Austrian teacher does not mean to yield. As she says, "What is the use of a conscientious teacher working thoroughly if his or her pupils slumber comfortably during school-hours? It is difficult also for the teacher to keep fresh and inspiring in the midst of the drudgery of twenty-eight hours' weekly teaching, with two hundred copybooks to correct." "For these reasons," she continues, "I think so much of the International Correspondence. It is one of the little helps which every teacher ought to be glad to have at hand, which, though modest in its beginnings, may bring about great results if used properly." Then follows a description as to how she utilises the correspondence, for which I have not space. But, indeed, every modern language teacher should subscribe to the Association and receive the magazine for themselves, not only because of the good they will themselves receive, but because all should help an institution which has done such good work as the Modern Language Association. The Hon. Secretary is Mr. G. F. Bridge, 45, South Hill Park, N.W.

One little mistake Frau Benndorf makes. She says that the Scholars' International Correspondence was started by Professor Hartmann in Germany. This was not so. As our readers know, it was Professor Mieille, then of Draguignan, who first wrote to Mr. Stead in 1896. Professor Hartmann followed suit later on.

With regard to Frau Benndorf's difficulty in finding *English* pupils who study *German*, our English teachers find it similarly difficult to get sufficient French girl correspondents for their pupils.

From one of our great towns comes the following: "I have been able to put about eighty boys and fifty girls in communication with one another, but owing to the large number here, who were anxious to correspond when they heard about it, I was obliged to break the rules to the extent of sending half-a-dozen names to one school; yet I am still very badly off for French girl correspondents for my girls."

The Holiday Courses of the Teachers' Guild are now arranged for Honfleur, Neuweid, Lubeck, and Santander (Spain); they commence the first week in August

ESPERANTO.

The forthcoming events are numerous and impor-tant. The first Congress of the International Catholic Union will have become a matter of the past before the REVIEW OF REVIEWS reaches its readers. Monseigneur Baudrillart is announced as President, and the Archbishop of Paris as patron.

On May 9th the Congress of International Congresses opens in Brussels as part of the Exhibition programme.

Saturday, May 14th, is the opening day of the British Esperanto Congress at Cheltenham. Great preparations are being made by the organiser, Mr. Kenyon, Oscarville, Hayward's Road. The Lord Mayor will open the proceedings, the Town Hall being placed at the disposal of the Congress. After a short business meeting there will be a concert and also a propaganda meeting. On Sunday Divine service (in Esperanto) morning and evening, and on Monday excursions to Stratford-on-Avon, Gloucester, etc. It is hoped that many Esperantists will see their way to strengthen the hands of the workers by spending their Whitsuntide week-end at Cheltenham. Mr. Kenyon will gladly forward all particulars.

White City Day this year is fixed for June 11th.

From the Continent the most encouraging reports flow in. The Bohemian Union at Prague received for a Christmas gift a fine new office in the centre of the city. In Bulgaria new groups are rapidly forming; one at Rustchuk has 320 members. In Germany nearly every journal of importance has printed articles upon Esperanto—not all of them favourable, of course. In Holland during December 159 articles and reports about Esperanto were published, and in January eighty-six. Several new groups have been formed in consequence.

The *British Esperantist* gives a most amusing account of an Esperantist's journey through Finland, the places he visited, and the lectures he gave.

Bosnia and Herzegovina have now their national journal. In Russia the Government is fast losing its prejudice against the language, and in several towns courses are now permitted in the schools, whilst the King of Spain thinks every diplomat should learn Esperanto.

A set of charming postcards (1d. each, in packets of six) has just been sent from Messrs. Raphael Tuck. Mr. Sheehan is the designer. The figures are graceful, the colouring most attractive, and the words Esperanto and English, suitable for any occasion, so we hope the enterprise of the publishers will result in a large sale.

"MOSCOW.—HOTEL BERLIN.—English home up-to-date. Swiss proprietor."—Advt. in *Evening Standard*.

"Just the place in which to practise Esperanto," says *Punch*.

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DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR MARCH.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

March 1.—The King held a *levée* at St. James's Palace ... The King conferred the dignity of a Viscount of the United Kingdom on Mr. Herbert Gladstone, the new Governor-General of United South Africa ... The Brazilian Presidential Election took place; Marshal Hermes da Fonseca was elected ... Lord Selborne laid the foundations of the new Post Office buildings and of the Departmental Headquarters of the Union Government at Pretoria ... Compulsory service began in New Zealand ... The Royal Commission on the Law of Divorce sat in London.

March 2.—The French Chamber passed the Finance Bill ... An avalanche on the western slope of the Cascade Mountains, U.S.A., buried two Great Northern trains; more than sixty lives were lost.

March 3.—Mr. G. Buchanan, Sir M. D. Chalmers, and Mr. Huth Jackson were appointed delegates to represent the British Government at the International Conference on Bills of Exchange, to be held at the Hague ... A debate took place in the Belgian Chamber on the late King Leopold's estates ... The second reading in Committee of the Prussian Franchise Bill was concluded.

March 4.—Mr. Balfour spoke in the City on the political situation ... Lord Courtney, in London, spoke on Constitutional Government ... An inaugural meeting was held at the Mansion House to promote the formation of a Social Welfare Association for London ... The new taxes proposed by the Indian Budget were passed ... The Quai d'Orsay terminus of the Orleans Railway was re-opened ... In the Russian Duma the Octoberist leaders endorsed the criticism of M. Stolypin's policy made by M. Maklakoff.

March 5.—The eighth triennial election of the London County Council took place; the Municipal Reformers secured a majority of two on the Council ... Sir John Bigham was raised to the Peerage on resigning his judgeship .. A Franchise Demonstration took place in Berlin; there was a serious conflict between the people and the police ... A snowslide occurred on the Canadian Pacific Railway while workmen were employed in clearing the line; over ninety men killed.

March 7.—King Edward arrived in Paris ... The centenary of the death of Admiral Lord Collingwood was celebrated by a service in St. Paul's Cathedral ... The debate on the Navy Estimates was continued in the Reichstag ... The "franchise walk" in Berlin proved a great success ... The trial of the murderer of Mr. Jackson was begun in Bombay ... The French Senate debated the second reading of the Old-Age Pensions Bill ... The treaty between Germany, Italy, and Switzerland for the nationalisation of the St. Gothard was read for the first and second time in the Reichstag ... The Chinese Government gave the British Minister in Pekin assurances regarding the administration of Tibet.

March 8.—King Edward visited President Fallières in Paris .. The new Governor-General of South Africa was entertained at luncheon by the British Empire Club ... The Premier (Transvaal) Diamond Mining Company presented to the British Museum a collection of eighteen diamonds of various values .. The Free Church Council met at Hull; the new President, the Rev. J. H. Jowett, delivered his address ... The trial of M. Tchaikovsky and Mme. Breshkowskaya began at St. Petersburg ... Kanhere, the murderer of Mr. Jackson, made a confession of the crime.

March 9.—The British Navy Estimates for the year 1910–11 were issued ... M. Tchaikovsky was acquitted, but Mme. Breshkowskaya was found guilty and sentenced to exile in Siberia ... The American Trade Commissioners concluded their visit to Canada .. M. Duez, one of the principal liquidators of the religious orders in France, was arrested in Paris on a charge of dishonesty; his defalcations amount to over £200,000 ... General Prudente and Signor Chiesa fought a duel in Rome ... The Sub-Committee of the Naval Committee of the House of Representatives refused to honour Admiral Peary until he has submitted proofs of his discovery of the North Pole.

March 10.—Mr. Illingworth was re-elected unopposed for the Shipley Division of Yorkshire on his appointment as a Junior Lord of the Treasury ... The Free Church Council condemned the proposal in the Colonial Office estimates of a vote of public money to build an Anglican church at Lagos ... The King of the Belgians made a grant of £60,000 for the purpose of combating the sleeping sickness in the Congo ... Sir Carrimbhay Ebrahim gave £30,000 for the encouragement of scientific training and research at Bombay, the money to be applied at the discretion of the Governor.

March 11.—The second annual report of the Public Trustee by Mr. C. Stewart was published ... In the French Chamber of Deputies M. Jaurès and M. Georges Berry interpellated the Government on the Duez frauds ... The Canadian Parliament accepted the Naval policy of the Dominion Government by 119 votes to 78 ... A dam burst in the Rhondda Valley, Glamorgan; the escaping waters destroyed a village and several lives were lost ... Mr. Patten, the Chicago cotton speculator, was hustled off the Manchester Cotton Exchange.

March 12.—Mr. Rufus Isaacs, the new Solicitor-General, was re-elected unopposed for Reading ... A return moved for by Lord Onslow, containing the number and services of Temporal Peers, was issued ... Prince Henry of Prussia spoke at Hamburg; he declared his belief that a sincere and honourable feeling towards Germany prevailed in Great Britain ... The Belgian Colonial Council approved of altering the system of taxation in the Congo ... The Dalai Lama arrived at Calcutta ... The two hundredth anniversary of the birth of Dr. Arne was celebrated in London at St. Paul's, Covent Garden, the church in which he was baptised in 1710.

March 14.—Sir Edward Grey spoke on the question of the House of Lords ... In the Reichstag the Imperial Chancellor stated that a Bill for the development of the Constitution of Alsace-Lorraine was drafted and ready for presentation to the Federal Council. He regretted the delay of thirty years, which had not been for the good of the country ... The funeral of Dr. Lueger took place in Vienna; the Emperor was present and about a million spectators.

March 15.—Sir George Reid, the High Commissioner for Australia, was entertained at dinner in London by the Royal Colonial Institute; Lord Crewe presided .. Lord George Hamilton presided at a meeting in London to discuss the establishment of a National Poor Law Association .. The first meeting of the new L.C.C. was held; Mr. Whittaker Thompson was elected Chairman, Mr. Cyril Cobb Vice-Chairman, and Mr. A. J. Shepheard Deputy-Chairman ... The Seine steamboat service was resumed in Paris for the first time since the floods ... A resolution was carried in the Reichstag demanding the presentation of a Bill providing that the Imperial Chancellor shall be made responsible to the Reichstag.

March 16.—The Admiralty placed orders for the two battleship cruisers presented by Australia and New Zealand with John Brown and Co. of Clyde Bank, and the Fairfield Shipbuilding Company of Govan ... Mr. Redmond, speaking at Newcastle, said any wavering from the Albert Hall programme would be fatal to the Liberal Party ... Herr von Hollweg, the German Imperial Chancellor, made a statement of his foreign policy ... The Lower House of the Prussian Diet passed the third reading of the Prussian Franchise Amendment Bill by 2 8 votes to 168 ... The foundation-stone of the buildings of Hong-Kong University was laid by Sir F. Lugard, Governor of the Colony. Mr. Hormusjee Nowrojee Mody received the honour of knighthood on the occasion.

March 17.—Sir Samuel Evans was sworn of the Privy Council ... A knighthood was conferred on Mr. Rufus Isaacs, K.C., M.P. ... The annual Committee of the National Liberal Federation opened at Nottingham .. M. Vallé, Minister of Justice in the Combes Cabinet, made a long speech in the

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French Senate in connection with the Duez case ... The German Ambassador spoke in London at the annual dinner of the International Arbitration League on the cordial relations between Germany and Britain.

March 18.—Mr. Asquith spoke at Oxford on the immediate policy of the Government ... The Austro-Russian negotiations resulted in a common recognition of the *status quo* in the Balkans ... Tariff agreements were arrived at in the negotiations between France and the United States ... In Berlin 50,000 people paid tribute to the memory of the Liberal leaders of 1848.

March 19.—Mr. Haldane and Mr. Churchill spoke on the political situation ... In the United States House of Representatives the Speaker, Mr. Cannon, by 191 votes to 155, was deprived of a place on the Rules Committee by which he controlled the procedure of the House ... Mr. Roosevelt visited the Assuan Canal ... M. Homiakoff resigned the chairmanship of the Duma ... Lord Minto presented a golden casket containing the relics of Gautama, lately found at Peshawar, to a special deputation of Burmans for conveyance to Mandalay.

March 21.—The King and Queen of Bulgaria arrived at Constantinople on a visit to the Sultan ... The Italian Cabinet resigned ... In the Hungarian Chamber a scene of great confusion followed on an attempt made by the Premier, Count Hedervary, to justify his dissolution of the Chamber ... M. Guchkoff, the Octoberist leader, was elected President of the Russian Duma ... Forty-five dead bodies were recovered from a train wreck in Iowa, U.S.A.

March 22.—A large meeting under the auspices of the Free Trade Union was held in London ... The Unionist Free Trade Club met in London and decided to dissolve ... The result of the North Lonsdale recount of the votes cast at the General Election gave Mr. Haddock (U.) a majority of 169, instead of 69 ... The French Chamber of Deputies passed a Bill to reform the system of the liquidation of the property of the religious orders ... The King of Servia arrived at Tsarskoe Selo on a visit to the Tsar.

March 23.—Mr. Lloyd George, as President of the Gladstone League, made a speech in London on the intimidation of rural voters ... Oxford won the University Boat Race by three and a half lengths ... The Indian Secretary of Commerce and Industry introduced a Bill to the Council giving the Governor power to forbid emigration to any country where British Indian subjects were not well treated.

March 24.—The President of the Board of Trade, Mr. Sidney Buxton, received representatives of the South Wales coalowners and delegates from the Miners' Federation, and conferred with them on the crisis in the coal trade ... A Blue-book was published containing reports by Sir J. Wolfe Barry on the improvement of canal routes in Great Britain ... The Government of Western Australia decided to buy three small cattle stations, to be worked by the natives of the district ... Ten of the conventions signed at the Hague in 1907 were ratified by the French Chambers ... A temporary solution of the Republican difficulties in the House of Representatives was attained with the election of six "regular" Republicans on the Rules Committee ... Four new craters opened on Mount Etna.

March 25.—Good Friday ... The King of Italy invited Signor Luzzatti to form a Cabinet ... The French Senate passed the Old-Age Pensions Act.

March 26.—An agreement was reached between Mr. Taft and Mr. Fielding by which a tariff conflict between the United States and Canada will be avoided ... Ten thousand London Territorials went into training at Aldershot.

March 28.—Easter Monday: The National Union of Teachers held their Annual Conference at Plymouth ... The Independent Labour Party opened its Annual Conference in London ... The Institute of International Law opened its Session in Paris under the presidency of M. Barthou ... Over three hundred persons lost their lives in a fire which broke out in a Hungarian village at a ball held in a barn and attended by hundreds of people from the district.

March 29.—Mr. E. P. O'Kelly (N.) was returned unopposed for West Wicklow ... The Paris Floods Mansion House Fund was closed. The total grants amounted to £63,762 ... The seven Brahmans implicated in the murder of Mr. Jackson were sentenced at Bombay. Kanhere, Karve, and Deshpande were sentenced to death, three to transportation, and one to imprisonment for two years ... The Greek Military League was dissolved.

March 30.—Lord Minto made his farewell speech to the Indian Legislative Council ... The Conference in London on the South Wales coal dispute arrived at terms of settlement on which the miners will ballot ... King George opened the Greek Chamber.

March 31.—The All for Ireland League was inaugurated at Cork by William O'Brien ... The Canadian Government accepted the invitation of President Taft to a commercial reciprocity conference ... The French Chamber passed the Old-Age Pensions Bill in its final stage.

BY-ELECTIONS.

March 7.—On the resignation of Sir W. Foster for the Ilkeston Division of Derbyshire:—

Colonel Seely (L.)	10,204
Mr. Fitzherbert Wright (U.)	6,871
Liberal majority	3,333

March 31.—On the elevation of Sir Samuel Evans to the Presidency of the Divorce Court, an election resulted as follows:—

Mr. F. W. Gibbins (L.)	8,920
Mr. V. Hartshorn (Lab.)	6,210
Liberal Majority	2,710

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

March 7.—The War Loan (Redemption) Bill and the Treasury Temporary Borrowing Bill passed through all their stages.

March 8.—A return was ordered to show the number of Temporal Peers now sitting in Parliament who had served in high public offices.

March 9.—Lord Rosebery gave notice of three Resolutions dealing with the constitution of the House of Lords. A discussion followed on the Territorial Force.

March 14.—In a crowded House, Lord Rosebery moved that the House go into Committee to consider the best means of reforming its existing organisation. Lord Morley urged that they should wait to hear the Government's proposals.

March 15.—Adjourned debate on Lord Rosebery's Resolutions.

March 16.—Ditto.

March 17.—At the close of the debate on Lord Rosebery's motion, the House agreed, without a division, to resolve itself into a Committee to consider Lord Rosebery's Resolutions in detail.

March 21.—The first two of Lord Rosebery's Resolutions were agreed to.

March 22.—Lord Rosebery's third Resolution was carried by 175 votes to 17.

March 23.—Several Government Bills passed through all their stages, and the House adjourned.

House of Commons.

March 1.—Financial business and Supplementary Civil Service Estimates.

March 2.—The Temporary Borrowing Bill and the War Loan (Redemption) Bill were read a second time.

March 3.—Financial arrangements for Supply agreed to.

March 4.—The Temporary Borrowing and War Loan (Redemption) Bills were read a third time, and Civil Service Supplementary Estimates agreed to.

March 7.—Mr. Haldane introduced the Army Estimates.

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March 8.—Army Estimates. Mr. Ramsay Macdonald's amendment respecting fair wages was negatived by 215 votes to 152.

March 9.—Army Estimates; several Votes passed.

March 10.—Vote on account for the Civil Service Estimates agreed to.

March 11.—Army Votes passed.

March 14.—Mr. McKenna made his statement on the Navy Estimates of the year ... The House went into Committee *pro forma* and reported progress ... Sir Charles McLaren introduced a Bill which embodied judicial and political reforms in women's status.

March 15.—Supply; Navy Estimates: general discussion on the number of men ... Mr. Churchill announced new prison rules.

March 16.—Navy Estimates.

March 17.—Navy Estimates; the East India Loan Bill and other business.

March 18.—Report of the Votes on Account agreed to, after discussion on Old-Age Pensions in Ireland and on unemployment.

March 21.—Consolidated Fund (No. 1) Bill, and the financial arrangements of the Government.

March 22.—Bills advanced.

March 23.—The Consolidated Fund (No. 1) Bill was read a third time, and the House adjourned for Easter.

March 29.—The House re-assembled, and began the debate on the Prime Minister's resolutions regarding the Veto of the Lords.

March 30.—The Veto Resolution debate continued.

March 31.—Ditto. The Government's proposals for closuring the debate were issued to the House.

OBITUARY.

March 1.—Colonel Obaldia (President of Panama).

March 3.—Sir Ralph Cusack (Dublin), 87.

March 8.—Dr. King (Bishop of Lincoln), 80 ... The Earl of Carnwath, 62.

March 10.—Dr. Lueger (Leader of the Christian Socialist Party in Austria), 65.

March 11.—Sir A. Hickman, 79.

March 12.—Mr. Timothy Harrington, M.P. (N), 58 ... Mr. James O'Connor, M.P. (N), 74 ... Carl Reinecke, 85.

March 13.—Sir Edward P. Wills, Bart., 76.

March 14.—Professor J. Campbell Brown, 70.

March 15.—Mr. Herbert Railton (black-and-white artist), 52.

March 16.—The Earl of Lathom, 44 ... Mr. Tom Browne (artist), 36.

March 19.—Sir Frederick Mappin (Sheffield), 89.

March 28.—Mr. A. Agassiz (eminent American scientist), 74.

March 31.—Canon Harry Drew, 54 ... Sir Frederick Saunders, 72 ... M. Jean Moreas (French poet), 53.

Photograph by [*E. H. Mills.*

The late Tom Browne.

(Black-and-white humorist.)

Miss Dorothy Drew.

Miss Drew, who is greatly interested in questions of social and political progress, will sail for South Africa this month with her uncle, Viscount Gladstone.

Photograph by [*Vandyk.*

The late Mr. Pete Curran.

Ex-Labour M.P. for Jarrow.

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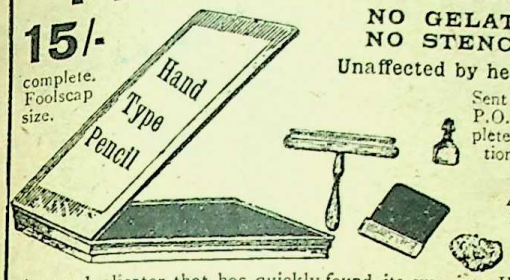

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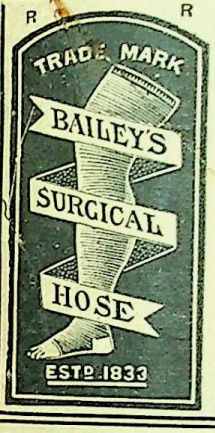

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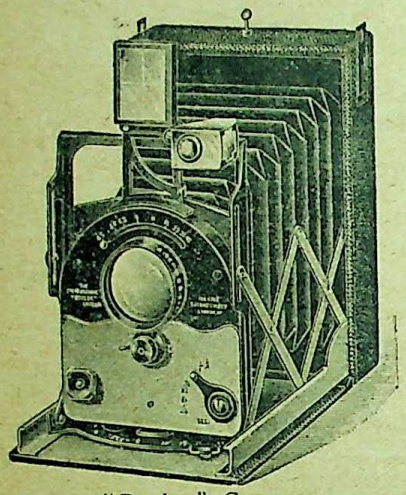

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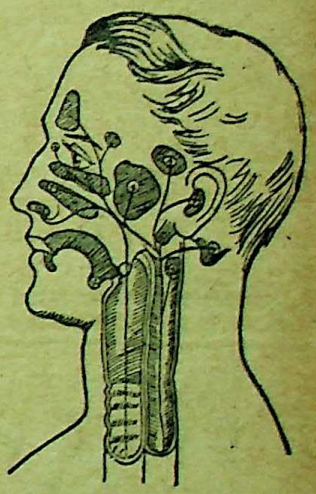

Illustration from book showing Catarrh Centres of head.

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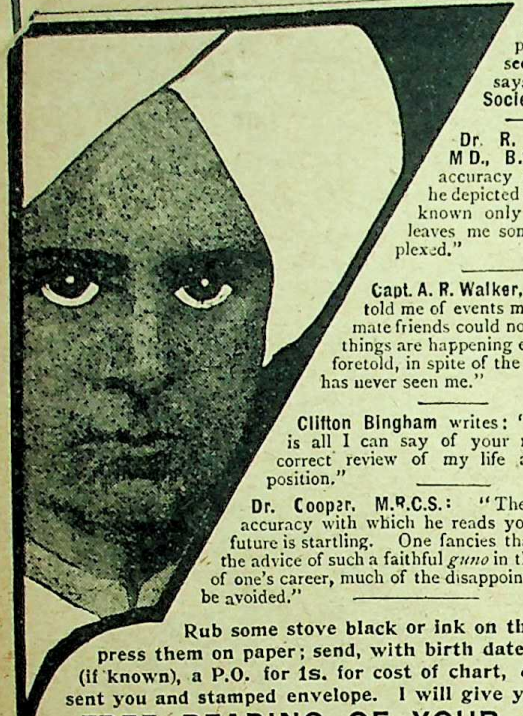

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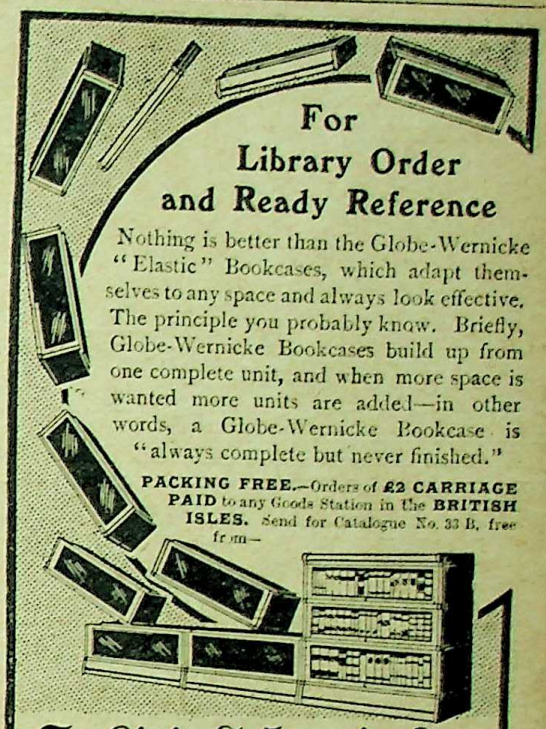

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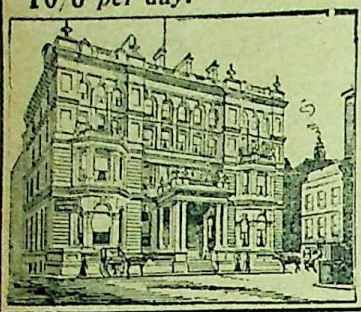

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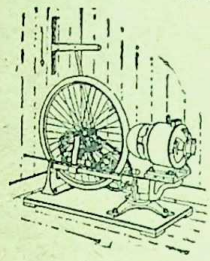

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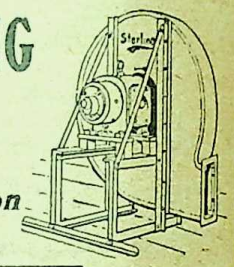

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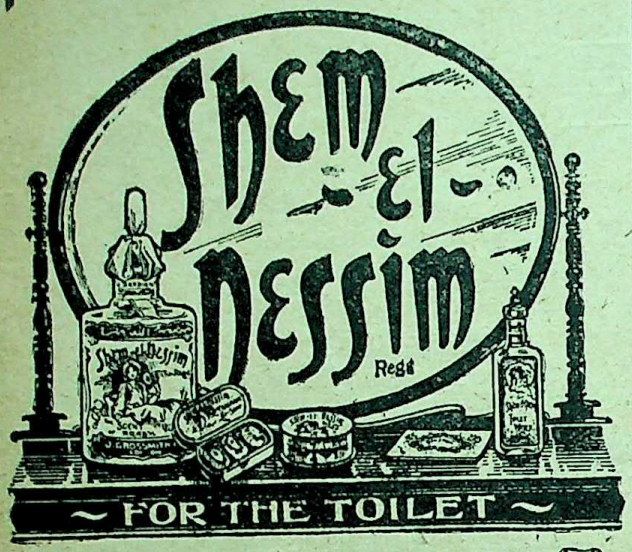

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CALENDAR

JULY, 1910							AUGUST, 1910.						
Sun.	—	3	10	17	24	31	Sun.	—	7	14	21	28	—
Mon.	—	4	11	18	25	—	Mon.	1	8	15	22	29	—
Tu.	—	5	12	19	26	—	Tu.	2	9	16	23	30	—
Wed.	—	6	13	20	27	—	Wed.	3	10	17	24	31	—
Thur.	—	7	14	21	28	—	Thur.	4	11	18	25	—	—
Fri.	1	8	15	22	29	—	Fri.	5	12	19	26	—	—
Sat.	2	9	16	23	30	—	Sat.	6	13	20	27	—	—

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LORD CAWDOR. LORD LANSDOWNE. MR. BALFOUR. MR. AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN.

MR. BIRRELL. MR. LLOYD GEORGE. MR. ASQUITH. LORD CREWE.

THE CONFERENCE ON THE CONSTITUTIONAL QUESTION.

A Meeting between Leaders of the Government and Leaders of the Opposition in Mr. Asquith's private room at the House of Commons.

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No. 247. Vol. XLII.] [July, 1910.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, July 1st, 1910.

"Peace, peace, when there is no peace."

Ministers, anticipating that they would have to face a suggestion by the King that they should endeavour to solve the constitutional crisis by an arrangement with the Opposition, decided to take the initiative, with the result that last month a Conference was arranged between the leaders of both sides. The Liberals were represented by Mr. Asquith, Mr. Lloyd George, Lord Crewe and Mr. Birrell; the Conservatives by Mr. Balfour, Lord Lansdowne, Mr. Austen Chamberlain and Lord Cawdor. Two or three meetings have been held in secret, and during the deliberations an attempt has been made to maintain a truce between the parties on the great question at issue. The public is hopeful, but sceptical. What is thought of the Conference in the inner arcanum of the Ministry may be inferred from the following suggestive little fact: I had asked the Master of Elibank, the chief Liberal Whip, among other men of light and leading, if he would fill in a form mentioning any texts which had been helpful to him during his life. He replied by quoting these words, "Saying peace, peace, when there is no peace"—a text which we may take rather as a reference to the present crisis, when "they have healed the hurt of the daughter of my people slightly," than to any other episode in his life.

The Crux of the Question.

If the eight gentlemen assembled in secret conclave venture to rise to the level of the situation, and if the four who represent the Unionists are capable of recognising the inevitable, they might put the whole Constitution into the melting-pot and evolve therefrom an entirely new system of governing the Empire. Short of that entire and radical reconstitution of our Imperial system, which I frankly admit is outside the pale of practical politics, it is difficult to see any common ground for a compromise. The fact is that neither Party will agree to make the indispensable concessions until they have had another pitched battle, and the general opinion seems to be that we shall have a General Election next January. On the whole, the outlook is gloomy, and it is very difficult to see any way out of the *impasse* into which we were plunged by the reckless action of the House of Lords. There will have to be a good deal of confused fighting before either Party can make up its mind that it has been beaten.

The Budget.

The temper of the Liberals is distinctly hopeful. Two things have contributed to this. The first is the extraordinary success of the Budget. The annual expenditure of this country has risen to 173 millions. In addition to this, Mr. Lloyd George had to raise twenty-five millions for arrears, so that this year he has to call upon the taxpayer for 200 millions sterling—the greatest sum ever levied on this nation in a single twelvemonth. He is confident that he will be able to raise this sum, not only to the last penny, but that it will leave him with a surplus of £861,000 in hand. Naturally the spirits of the Ministerialists have risen, and their opponents are correspondingly depressed. It is a notable triumph to be able to meet an increased expenditure on the Navy of five millions and a half, and on the old-age pensions together with other increases of nearly half that amount, without having to increase any of the existing taxes. The Chancellor was admirably effective in his retort on the Tariff Reform prophets who have, as he said, been predicting nothing but storms and disasters, and now find that the country is in a blaze of sunshine. It is good hearing, also, to know that he anticipates a still better year in trade than we have

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had before. To some extent this affords a justification for the belief of some pious folk that Providence is bestowing a special blessing on this country on account of its having at last begun, in faith, nothing doubting, to make provision for its aged poor.

East Dorset and Hartlepool.

Another circumstance which has done much to encourage confidence in the Liberal ranks has been the result of the East Dorset election. Seldom has a constituency been more fiercely contested. The Liberals won the seat at the last General Election by a majority of 426, but their member was unseated on petition. The battle was fought over again, with the added intensity of feeling which always follows when an election petition has vacated the seat, with the result that the Liberal majority of 426 was increased to 592. Another bye-election took place last month at Hartlepool, also in consequence of a Liberal member being unseated on petition. Sir Christopher Furness, who has since received the consolation of a Peerage, was the unfortunate victim of too great zeal on the part of an enthusiastic supporter, and his fate excited universal sympathy in the North Country, where he has long been recognised as one of the staunchest of Liberals, and among the most enterprising and public-spirited of men. The Unionists made a determined effort to capture his seat, and although they succeeded in pulling down the majority from 1,879 to 166, they could not prevent another Furness taking the seat of Sir Christopher. Two elections taken together will do much to kill the zeal of the Unionists for a renewal of the combat.

Taxes and Temperance.

One of the most interesting and unexpected features of the Budget speech was the uncompromising declaration of Mr. Lloyd George that he would maintain the increased whisky taxes in Ireland. The Irish Party, with Mr. Redmond at the head, have always opposed this increase, and confidently looked forward to getting it reduced in order to secure support for the Budget. Mr. Lloyd George admitted that as a fiscal measure the increased taxation on spirits had been a failure, and that instead of increasing the revenue from alcohol it had actually diminished it. But he maintained that its shortcomings as a measure for raising revenue were more than counterbalanced by its success in promoting temperance. The consumption of whisky has gone down all over the three kingdoms, and with the decrease of consumption there has been a corresponding reduction in the convictions for drunkenness. So great has been the improvement that Mr. Lloyd George did not hesitate to say that it would be criminal on the part of any Government to reduce the impost which produced such an immediate and satisfactory result in the improvement of the habits of the people. Nor did he shrink from arguing that the loss to the Exchequer

Photograph by [R. Ellis, Malta.

H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught.

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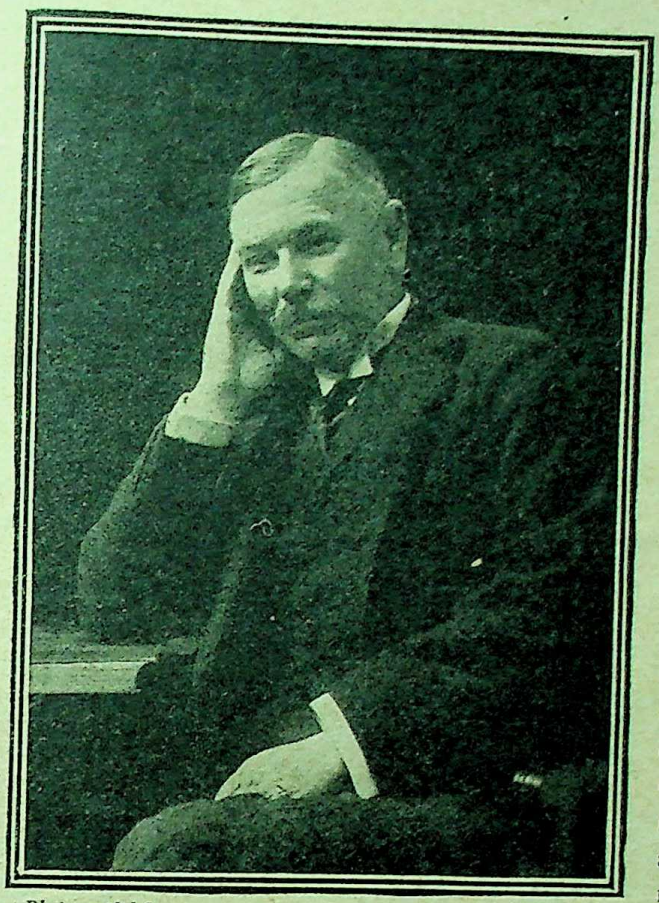
was more than recouped by the increased prosperity to the nation, and the consequent improvement in its ability to meet the calls of the taxpayer. Mr. Redmond, however, was not satisfied, and it is quite possible that in the autumn session there may be trouble from this quarter. Unionists are not likely to stick at making common cause with the Irish if they can thereby upset the Government.

The Duke of Connaught and South Africa.

The Duke of Connaught is going to South Africa for certain sure, and a very persistent rumour says that he is afterwards going to Canada as the successor of Lord Grey. In South Africa the barometer still points to set fair. Lord Villiers has unveiled a statue of Mr. Rhodes at Cape Town, paying a well-merited tribute to the man whose house at Groote Schuur will soon be occupied by, if it is not already in the occupation of, General Botha, the Prime Minister. There will, of course, be some dust kicked up during the General Election, but the public will do well to take Lord Selborne's advice and look on with composure, firmly resolved not to give way to alarm, or to lose confidence in the ability of South Africans to manage South African affairs better than the man in the street at home, even if the street be Downing Street.



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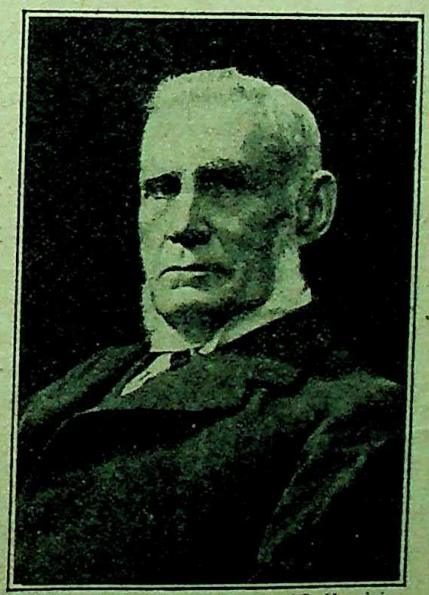
Sir Richard Solomon.
High Commissioner of South African Union.

Photograph by [*E. H. Mills.*

General Botha.
Prime Minister and Minister of Agriculture.



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Sir J. H. De Villiers, P.C.
The first Peer created by King George.

Photograph by [*Lafayette.*

General Sir Ian Hamilton.
Appointed to the Mediterranean Command

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The Relative Values of King and Prime Minister.

Every now and then we are reminded of the contrast between the reality and the semblance of things. This is often confused by the fact that there are two realities and two semblances. As a case in point, take the relative importance of the King and the Prime Minister. In fact, or, as we may say, in one reality, the Premier is far more important than the King. In semblance he does not even have a recognised place in the Constitution. Yet in another way the King is a reality more important than the Prime Minister, and that is in the popular estimate, the ancient traditional estimate of his importance. The King as he is and the King as his subjects think him to be are two different entities, both realities. The King to politicians is a negligible quantity compared with the Prime Minister, commanding a large majority in the House of Commons. But to the Church and to the immense majority of the people of this country the King is everything and the Prime Minister nothing. The Prayer Book commands the prayers of the faithful not only for the King by name, and the Queen by name, and the Queen Mother by name, and the Prince of Wales by name, but for all the members of the Royal Family *en bloc*. But as for the Prime Minister, he is not considered worth praying for at all except as one of the King's Ministers. This may be construed as a compliment suggesting that he is too good to need to be prayed for. But, as a matter of fact, it arises from the Church's conception of his comparative unimportance.

Safeguards Against Popery.

This, it may be said, is only one of the characteristic anachronisms of the Prayer Book. But the same absurdity crops up in the Statute Book, as is very clearly shown by the debates on the Royal Declaration. For effective purposes the Man of Sin, Antichrist, and the Beast who sitteth on seven hills could do far more deadly harm to the Protestant Reformed Religion as by law established by getting hold of the Prime Minister than by making a Romanist of the King. The Prime Minister could appoint Jesuits in disguise to the charge of every See in England, not excluding the archbishoprics of Canterbury and York, and he could, with a majority to back him, establish and endow the Roman Catholic faith in every public elementary school in the land. The King could do none of these things. But in order to safeguard the King from the possibility of falling a victim to the Romanist machinations the throne is fenced round with a triple barrier of three distinct statutory safeguards: the Bill of Rights, the Act of Settlement, and the Coronation Oath; and still some people are not satisfied unless they add a fourth guarantee in the shape of the offensive Declaration which the Government propose to abolish. Yet all the time there is the Prime Minister left unprotected by even so much as a single Oath, Act, or Declaration. It is as if a man were to insist upon locking and double locking the safe which contained his crockery ware, and at the same time left all his family jewels on the counter for anyone to run off with them.

The Royal Declaration.

Ever since Queen Anne came to the throne English Sovereigns have been required to say:—

> I doe solemnely and sincerely in the presence of God professe testifie and declare that I doe believe that in the sacrament of the Lords Supper there is not any transubstantiation of the elements of bread and wine into the body and blood of Christ at or after the consecration thereof by any person whatsoever; and that the invocation or adoration of the Virgin Mary or any other saint and the sacrifice of the masse as they are now used in the Church of Rome are superstitious and idolatrous.

Then follow other declarations which were framed to imply their obvious meaning, to wit, that the Pope of Rome would not stick at dispensing and absolving the Sovereign from keeping his word to his people. The Liberal Government, with the hearty concurrence of Mr. Balfour and the immense majority of the House of Commons, proposes to substitute for the above offensive form of words:—

> I, ——, do solemnly and sincerely, in the presence of God, profess, testify, and declare that I am a faithful member of the Protestant Reformed Church, by law established in England, and I will, according to the true intent of the enactments which secure the Protestant succession to the throne of this realm, uphold and maintain the said enactments to the best of my powers, according to law.

Whereupon various Ulstermen and a handful of others raise strange and shrilly outcry. The Protestant drum ecclesiastic is being beaten in certain quarters, and excited imaginations see in the substitution of courtesy for insult the undoing of the Reformation. It is difficult not to feel that most of these protesters would be equally opposed to any change if the ancient form of words contained the succinct formula of the Orangeman, "To Hell with the Pope."

The Only True Solution.

All these stupid, antiquated tests ought to go by the board. The King and all State officials ought to be colour blind as to the various religions of their subjects. The King and the Queen and all the Royal Family, and the Lord Chancellor to

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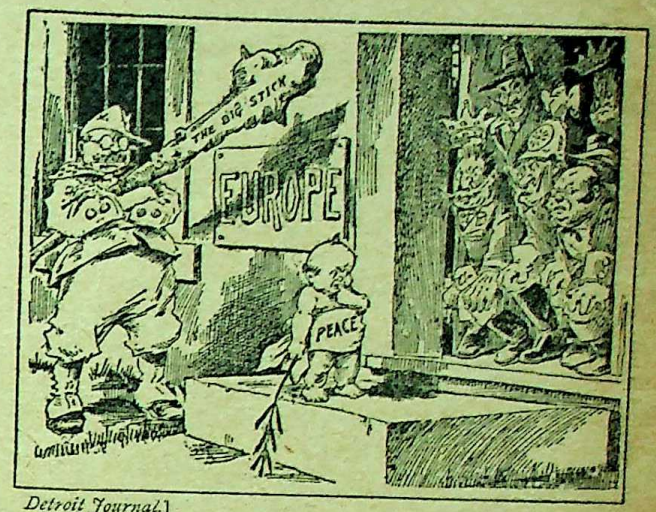
boot, ought to be free to join the Church of Rome to-morrow if their conscientious conviction dictated that course. If they did, Protestants would be in much less parlous a condition of peril than if the Prime Minister were a Romanist—against which there is no safeguard whatever. Nor would any zealous Protestant deny that it is possible to be a far more deadly enemy of the Reformation if you are "a Jesuit in disguise" than if you are a Romanist shameless and confessed. How many Anglican Churchmen are there at this moment who would not experience a most uneasy sensation in what they are pleased to call their conscience if they were suddenly called upon to make even the modified Declaration: "In the plaine and ordinary sence of the words read unto me as they are commonly understood by English Protestants without any evasion, equivocation or mentall reservation whatsoever"? Many of these devote their best energies to denouncing the Reformation. They declare they are not Protestants, a term which they loathe; and as for describing themselves as belonging to the Protestant Reformed Church, their worst enemy could not inflict upon them a crueller punishment.

Mr. Roosevelt Home Again.

Mr. Roosevelt received an enthusiastic welcome on his return to New York. Observers report that it was almost as good as that which greeted Admiral Dewey on his return from Manilla. Mr. Roosevelt said:—

> I am ready and eager to do my part so far as I am able in helping to solve the problem which must be solved if we of this, the greatest democratic Republic upon which the sun ever shone, are to see its destinies rise to the high level of our hopes and of its opportunities.

Mr. Hearst, who is in Europe, launched three vehement and vigorous invectives against Mr. Roosevelt, chiefly on the ground of his inciting John Bull to trample out the first beginnings of Egyptian liberty. Mr. Hearst wields a very incisive pen, but if he had to telegraph his impeachments from Australia instead of Paris, they would probably gain in incisiveness as much as they lost in length. In Mr. Hearst's opinion Mr. Roosevelt will never return to the White House, and any attempt to run him for a third term will entail upon the Republican Party the most disastrous defeat. The Democrats are evidently intending to develop Judson Harmon, Governor of Ohio, into their next Queen Bee. He is said to be "a real man," on whom both wings of the Democratic Party could unite. Some partisans of Mr. Bryan advocate his nomination for a fourth time, being evidently inspired thereto by the



Detroit Journal.]

Poor Kid!

ROOSEVELT: "Well, are you going to adopt him?"

story of Robert Bruce and the spider. But there is also the story of the lemming rat, which may be even more pertinent to the occasion.

Sir Edward Grey Kisses the Rod.

When Mr. Roosevelt lectured the British Government at the Guildhall upon the weakness and sentimentality of its rule in Egypt, Sir E. Grey, who was personally responsible for that sentimentality and weakness, sat listening to his mentor. When Mr. Roosevelt genially declared with his megaphone voice, in the hearing of all Europe, that England must either govern or go out, everyone wondered how the British Foreign Secretary relished this rude reminder of his responsibilities. We now know that he liked it first rate. He had already received the dressing down at a private rehearsal, and he came to the Guildhall of set purpose in order that he might be scourged again in the limelight of the world. Of course, if there was any justification for Mr. Roosevelt's strictures, that fact would be a fatal condemnation of the policy of Sir Edward Grey. Possibly this is also Sir Edward Grey's opinion, and his speech in Parliament expressing his intense pleasure at being publicly birched may be regarded as a humble confession that he deserved it. But the spectacle of a Foreign Secretary on the cutty-stool is not edifying to his countrymen. A meek answer turneth away wrath, but it is not well to cringe to the strong when they order you to trample on the weak, although no doubt to trample on the weak may be the line of least resistance.

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Multum Ex Parvo.

FILIPINO (reading Mr. Roosevelt on the proper management of Egypt): "Splendid! There's nothing he don't know about Empire! And to think that he picked it all up from me!"

The New Indian Viceroy.

It is a good thing to have Sir Arthur Nicolson as the permanent head of the Foreign Office instead of Sir C. Hardinge. But it is possible to buy even diamonds too dear. And India is a long price to pay for the disappearance of Sir C. Hardinge from Downing Street. Sir Charles Hardinge, like Sir A. Nicolson, came to the Foreign Office from the Embassy in St. Petersburg. No one denies that he is an able man of wide experience. But he and his wife have ever been courtiers, and the suppleness which stood them in good stead will not count for so much in India as in England. The post of Indian Viceroy is one of the most difficult and dangerous in the Empire. Lord Minto, being a plain, fox-hunting country gentleman with a sportsman's straightforwardness, made a very good Viceroy. It will be well if we can say so much when the newly-appointed diplomatist, courtier, and bureaucrat retires from the Viceroyalty. Lord Minto was always straight. He may not always have been wise; but he could always be trusted.

The Political Teetotum Abroad.

A curious contrast has been afforded last month between the fortunes of Ministers in France and Germany. M. Briand, fresh from a General Election, has swept all his foes before him by a spirited declaration in the Tribune in favour of carrying on the government of France for the sake of France, instead of prostituting the Executive by making it the instrument of party intolerance and anti-religious fanaticism. Across the Rhine there has been no General Election, but the Ministry has crumbled to pieces in a very significant fashion. The first to go was Mr. Dernburg, the Colonial Secretary. His appointment was a daring departure from the bureaucratic precedent. It has been brilliantly justified by success. Mr. Dernburg was the first man to make the German colonies other than blank abstractions—pale and diaphanous ghosts before the semi-clairvoyant eye of the political dreamer. He clothed them with flesh and blood. He made them a living reality before the eyes of the world as well as of those of his fellow-countrymen. His resignation was felt at home and abroad as a distinct loss to the cause of Germany over-sea. To some it even appeared a confession by the German Government that there is no Germany oversea to speak of, and that it was impossible to tolerate any longer a Colonial Minister who took the thing seriously and tried to make it a living reality and a great political and economic force in the world. After Mr. Dernburg had gone there was a lull, and then the Foreign Secretary, M. von Schoen, laid down his portfolio, with Mr.

E.N.A.]

Herr von Kiderlin-Waechter.

The new Foreign Minister in Germany.

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Rheinbaben, the Prussian Minister of Finance. After them went the Prussian Ministers of the Interior and of Agriculture, men who bore the distinguished names of Moltke and Arnim. The *débâcle* is attributable to the fiasco that attended the Prussian Franchise Bill. The new Foreign Secretary, late German Minister to Roumania, is said to be much less conciliatory than his predecessor, who has been appointed Prince Radolin's successor in Paris.

The Cretan Question.

All through last month the Near East has been simmering with an uneasy expectation of possible trouble. The Turks have succeeded in temporarily disposing of the rising in Albania, and they are very much tempted to use their reconstructed army to work against the Greek. The conduct of the Greek Government, however, has been irreproachable; but this did not hinder a general boycott being organised in Turkish ports against Greek goods, and a stormy agitation being got up by the war party in the Turkish towns against Greece. The danger point was in Crete, where the Turkish intrigue and propaganda had succeeded in exciting a Turkish minority to resent actively the attempt of the majority of the Cretan Assembly to make them swear allegiance to the King of Greece. The four Powers who were charged with the settlement of the Cretan question showed for a time lamentable indecision. The French Government in particular distinguished itself by vacillating counsels. Ultimately the four Powers got into line, and for the moment the danger seems to have been passed. The Cretans have been told pretty plainly that they must not attempt to compel the Moslem minority to swear allegiance to the King of Greece; and the Sultan has been assured that not his suzerainty, but his sovereign rights, which are strictly limited, and at the present consist in little more than a right to fly the Ottoman flag in Suda Bay, shall be respected. With that both sides must be contented. Should they be recalcitrant the four Powers intimate that they will have recourse to such measures as may appear opportune. There is also a plain intimation that in future the four Powers will throw the responsibility of dealing with Crete on the European Concert. There is no reason why Germany and Austria-Hungary should not take their full share in coping with a troublesome segment of the Near Eastern question.

Mr. Venizelos.

The one hope in the situation in Crete is that they have at least produced a statesman of the first rank in Mr. Venizelos. And the best hope for the future would be if the Cretans would agree loyally to follow his counsels. Mr. Venizelos, from all accounts, appears to be far and away the ablest statesman among the Hellenes. If he has a fault it is that he is too chivalrous. He is rather more chivalrous than is compatible with the practice of statesmanship as it is understood in the modern world. At the time when Austria annexed Bosnia the Cretans would have declared their annexation to Greece if it had not been for the opposition of Mr. Venizelos, who considered that it was taking a mean advantage of the Turks to exploit their misfortunes. The moment passed and did not return. Mr. Venizelos was at first opposed to any attempt to expel the Moslem deputies who refused to take the oath of allegiance, but afterwards he was swept away by the popular opinion. It is hoped he will not be hindered in the fight he is making to induce his somewhat turbulent compatriots to recognise the necessity to abstain from lighting lucifer matches in the powder magazine of the East.

A Disquieting Symptom.

The most disquieting symptom in connection with the Cretan question has been the extraordinary campaign carried on in the German and Austrian Press, apparently with the express object of inflaming international animosity and prejudicing the Turks against England. The whole series of lies were elaborated and printed in the Viennese newspapers and telegraphed all over Europe. The net effect of which was to suggest that England was acting with the utmost bad faith, was betraying Turkey, and encouraging the insubordination of the Cretans for the purpose of pleasing King George's relative on the Greek throne, and of seizing Suda Bay for herself. There was not a word of truth in the whole tissue of falsehoods, and Sir Edward Grey did not speak at all too strongly when he contradicted the lies *seriatim*. The question as to the motives which prompted this Press campaign raises some ugly suspicions, which I should be very sorry to think were well-founded.

Finland.

The Duma has passed the Bill which transfers nineteen subjects of legislation from the Finland Diet to the Russian Duma. It has also been passed by the Council of the Empire, and when it is signed by the Tsar it will commit the

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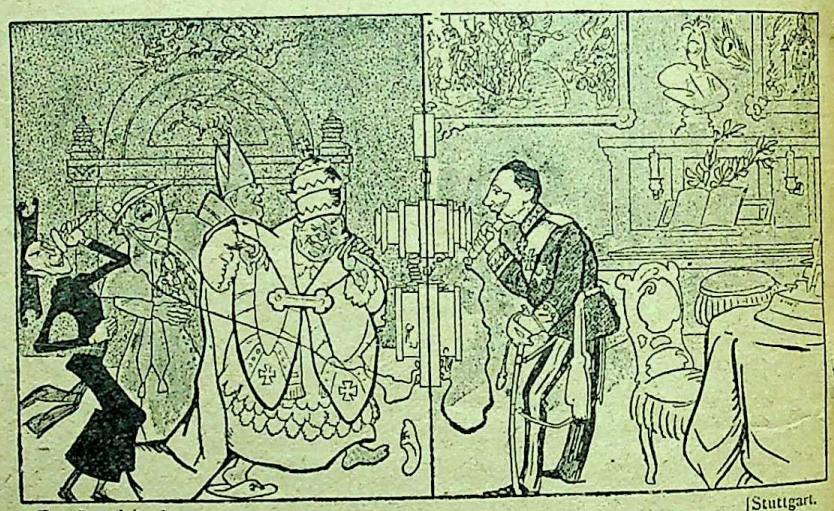
Russian Government to another prolonged and disastrous conflict with the Finnish people. Some fatality seems to preside over the Russian Government. It might have been thought that one experiment in Bobrikoffism would have been sufficient to dissuade the authorities at St. Petersburg from converting the free and semi-independent grand duchy into a Russian province. Russia has enough difficulties on her hands without wantonly manufacturing fresh ones in Finland. At the same time, the matter is one in which outside Governments cannot interfere, and nothing more fatuous than the appeal which is about to be made to Sir Edward Grey on the subject can hardly be imagined. All lovers of liberty and friends of Russia and Finland are justified in expressing their dismay at this criminal blunder. But to invoke the intervention of a foreign Government is sheer madness and calculated to aggravate all the difficulties of the situation.

The Fallible Infallibility.

The present Pope is an excellent man, honest and well-meaning. But although he may have the innocence of the dove, he is singularly devoid of the wisdom of the serpent. His last exploit has been to provoke entirely unnecessary humiliation at the hands of the German Government. He has issued a letter in praise of St. Charles Borromeo; but instead of contenting himself with sounding the praises of that admirable saint, he must needs introduce into his letter contumelious reflections concerning the leaders of the Reformation, whom he described as proud and rebellious men, and enemies of the Cross of Christ; adding thereto many other harsh criticisms of the men who made the Reformation. The letter fell like a bomb-shell upon the German people. It dismayed the Catholics as much as it irritated the Protestants. Indignation meetings were held in many great cities of Germany protesting against this outrage on the most sacred feelings of the German Protestants. The Prussian and Bavarian Governments both made representations at the Vatican, with a result that the Pope declared that he had been misunderstood, that he had no intention of insulting anybody, much less the ancestors of the Kaiser and other German princes. He at the same time forbade the reading of his letter in the pulpits of Catholic churches in Germany. This was to eat humble pie with a vengeance; but the mischief had been done. If he did not mean what he said, why did he say it? It is very little to the credit of Mgr. Merry del Val that he should not have been able to blue-pencil passages which could do no good, and which results show have done the Church a great deal of harm. The Liberals in Germany are entirely delighted, for this latest self-revelation of the intractable nature of their clerical enemies suits them down to the ground.



Der Postil.ion.] [Stuttgart.

Germany and the Vatican.

The telephone bells are busy between Berlin and Rome, and after a little lecture from the Kaiser all is quiet once more and the clericals can do just as they like!

Madame Novikoff and Her Son.

I very much regret to hear that Madame Novikoff's only son, Alexander Novikoff, was tried last month for the publication of a political pamphlet issued four years ago, when Russia was in the height of the revolutionary fever, and sentenced to one year's imprisonment in a fortress. Mr. Novikoff has long since repented and publicly recanted his revolutionary views. He has been a chronic invalid for the last two years, and devoted his leisure to the translation of the Latin classics into the Russian language. He is as honest as the day, and as patriotic as his mother. He spent almost all his patrimony in founding churches and schools for the peasants of his estate. He was Mayor of Baku, and in other ways has rendered admirable service to the Russians. But just because of the publication of a foolish

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pamphlet, which the police allowed to be circulated freely for a couple of years, he has now been condemned to a year's imprisonment. Considering the services which his mother has rendered to the Russian Empire, the authorship of a dozen such pamphlets, which never did anybody any harm, could surely have been overlooked. Great sympathy will be felt for Madame Novikoff in this remarkable instance of justice as it is understood in Russia.

The Woman's Cause.

The women have last month made considerable advance towards their goal. They succeeded in persuading Mr. Asquith to receive them as if they were intelligent citizens, and not a petulant crowd of petticoated hooligans. He told them he was more strongly opposed to woman's suffrage than ever; but no one expected him to say anything else. The great thing was to induce him to stand up like a man and say it in the face of an influential deputation, instead of dodging and evading every attempt "to ask" him to receive a deputation. Not only did Mr. Asquith receive the ladies, but he promised them that at last they should have facilities afforded them this session, not only for a debate, but for a division, which is a pledge that the Government will not tolerate the dishonourable and pettifogging tactics by which the opponents of woman's suffrage have often, in the past, cozened the women out of a division on the main question at issue. The Cabinet, the Premier said, was divided on this question, which, of course, is true. Every Cabinet is always divided upon every question until the time comes when it makes up its mind. Then it becomes united either by the submission or secession of recalcitrant members. Are there any members of Mr. Asquith's Cabinet who would resign rather than emancipate their wives and sisters? Possibly one or two who might be spared, but one of them would not be the Prime Minister. It is not differences of opinion in the Cabinet that is the obstacle. It is the lack of such a clear manifestation of the determination of a resolute majority in the House of Commons to force the thing through that is the great and indeed the only difficulty. Given such a demonstration, and the Cabinet will become the obedient executive of the will of the people.

The Debate and the Division.

The women are not only to have one day, but if they want it two days, for their long promised and often postponed debate. As the division will have been taken before these pages reach the reader's eye, it is idle to indulge in speculations which must arrive the day after the fair. But however serious and valuable the debate, the importance of these July days will depend not upon the arguments used by speakers, but by the dividing line which will be drawn between the sheep and the goats. It will be the valley of decision for many a member who has hitherto shilly-shallied between conviction and prejudice. "Under which king, Bezonian? Speak, or die!" The last time the House divided on the subject there was a majority of 179 for the women's vote. But that was a mere abstract counsel of perfection. Mr. Shackleton's Bill means business. It will only enfranchise a million women, but it demolishes the principle that sex should be a bar to the privileges of citizenship. It has never been a bar to civic responsibilities and national obligations. The one thing to be feared is that many will stay away. But the list of the absentees will be as useful as the lists of the Yeas and Nays. For it is more important to detect a coward than it is to know the number of your foes. We can all respect a convinced opponent. We only want them to come into the open to give their votes and to state their reasons for the unfaith that is in them. But we all despise cowards. And after this division the House will be divided into three sections: For Woman's Suffrage,——Against Woman's Suffrage,——and Cowards——.

The Woman's Demonstration.

Women in politics have acted like the effervescing element in a seidlitz powder. They have made things fizz. Last month showed that. When they eschew for a moment the militant tactics, and pursue a quieter policy, they can still introduce welcome elements of novelty and interest into the political arena. The great demonstration which on Saturday, June 18th, displayed itself in miles of streets between the Embankment and the Albert Hall, was almost the first affair of its kind that was a thing of beauty as well as one of power. Flowers and bands and emblems and fair women never before had been seen in such an expression of public opinion. But in this the Suffragists are true to the primal instincts of their decorative sex. They beautify what they touch alike in the forum and in the drawing-room. It is not too much to say that the militants have done more in the last few years to brighten the streets of London with a perpetual succession of new, effective and artistic appeals to the ear and the eye than have been invented in a generation by the less imaginative and more stodgy male. The women bid fair to introduce pageantry into politics, and to add

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elements of art and beauty to the somewhat squalid arena of party conflict.

The Outcome of the Divorce Enquiry.

The Divorce Commission has adjourned till October, but before it rose the witness who had the last word was Mrs. Ankers, whose evidence as to the divorce law of Norway was very remarkable. Norwegian women, she said, are, to a great extent, economically independent. Marriage is almost always an affair of the heart. It is practically dissoluble by consent, but the divorce rate of Norway is only 54 per 100,000—one of the lowest in Europe. Freedom of divorce, said Mrs. Ankers, had been all to the good. It does not follow, however, that it would work equally well in countries where women are not economically independent and where marriages are based on other grounds than those of affection. Another lady, who bears a Scandinavian name although she is British—Miss C. S. Bremner—sends me some notes on the marriage laws of various countries, of which she has made a digest which ought to be laid before the Royal Commission. Miss Bremner's chief point is that England alone in Europe, with the exception of Greece, which followed the English example, discriminates against the woman in matters of divorce. Adultery on either side is a ground for divorce in all civilised countries except in England, Greece, and in the Colonies which have framed their legislation on English models. One thing that is quite clear is that the privileged position hitherto accorded to the English husband to commit adultery as he pleased, while still retaining unimpaired the possession of full marital rights over his wife, will disappear. It is not extended to the Scotch husband. If at the same time the Rev. A. W. Jephson's suggestion were adopted, and adultery were treated as a criminal breach of a civil contract qualifying the offender to three months in gaol on the declaration of a decree of divorce, the Divorce Court judges would not be so busily employed as they have been of late.

The Higher Criticism before the Divorce Commission.

The proceedings before the Divorce Commission are the most interesting and the most instructive reading to be found at present in the daily papers. The *Daily Telegraph* does good service in publishing reports almost *in extenso*. Almost every phase of English life and thought finds expression there. Who could have expected to find the Commission suddenly transformed into a tribunal to decide one of the knottiest problems of the higher criticism of the New Testament? But the clergy, in their zeal against divorce, have apparently determined to offer up the authority of the Authorised Version as a sacrifice upon the altar of indissoluble marriage. In Matthew's Gospel our Lord expressly admits that divorce may be granted for adultery. But the word has apparently gone forth to discredit the authenticity of St. Matthew. This is the way in which the Right Reverend Lord Bishop of Ely set about to undermine the confidence of the simple laity in the sacred text:—

> When they considered the mode in which Christ's sayings were transmitted through the memory of many men, through oral tradition, and when, further, they took into account the fact that His words, having been spoken in Aramaic, had reached them in a Greek dress, they were precluded from supposing that they had an exact or verbatim report of what Christ said. On the most favourable theory the oldest manuscripts might conceivably go back to the time of Constantine. There were variations of the text in the different authorities, and that was just why, in the first place, they had to apply the method of historical criticism; in the second place they had to apply the science of textual criticism.

By a comical blunder the *Daily Telegraph* misreports "textual" as "sexual." "Sexual criticism" is good.

"Those Tarnal Monks."

Sam Slick once declared it was no use arguing theology with some people, because whenever you floored them with a text they always were ready to prove that the text in question was an interpolation by "those tarnal monks." The Rev. Dr. Paterson, determined to show that the Scotch Kirk can go one better than its Anglican sister in discrediting the authority of the written Word, made the following statement to the Commission:—

> When Christ came to deal with the question of divorce, He said that marriage was indissoluble. The Church said, "This is a hard saying; we must tone it down." Again, researches into the sources and relations of the Gospels represented Matthew as an inferior authority. They had three authorities for the absolute rule, as against one for the exception. But, further, the general result of critical analysis was that the Gospel according to Matthew was based on two principal sources, viz., Mark, or an earlier form of the canonical book, and an older document usually described as the Logia, which was also one of the sources of Luke. Since, now, the exception was not found in Mark, and since Luke xvi., 18, which was probably drawn from the same source as Matthew v. 31–2, was also ignorant of it, it seemed probable that in both passages Matthew had modified the original tradition.

"The general result of critical analysis" is a fine phrase, but Dr. Paterson leaves us in doubt as to whether Matthew or the Church was the culprit who tampered with our Lord's sayings. Possibly Sam Slick was right, and it was "those tarnal monks" after all. But who can estimate the extent to which this way of getting out of it will undermine the confidence of the man in the street in the authority of the Scripture, which, after all, is the chief foundation of his ethical belief?

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The late Sir George Newnes.

Sir Frank Newnes.

Sir George Newnes.

Very general regret was expressed last month when the announcement was made that Sir George Newnes, the founder of *Tit-Bits*, the *Strand Magazine*, and the *Westminster Gazette*, had passed away. When I decided to edit the REVIEW OF REVIEWS I went to Sir George Newnes and asked him to help me to bring it out. He agreed, and he published the first three numbers, Mr. Pearson acting as his representative. The collaboration did not last long. Sir George was nervous, and was much more anxious to see the REVIEW OF REVIEWS made a great financial property than to see it an independent organ of opinion. Our first difference of opinion was about Mrs. Besant. I insisted upon publishing among other letters of congratulation and encouragement a brief line from Mrs. Besant. Sir George Newnes declared that if I allowed Mrs. Besant's name to appear in the REVIEW it would shut the magazine out from numberless homes. I said in that case the homes would be the loser, but Mrs. Besant's letter would go in, and it did. The second cause that led to our separation was the publication of a character sketch of the *Times* newspaper, which Sir George, who had up to that time been accustomed to the placid waters of *Tit-Bits*, imagined would involve him in litigation; so I paid him £3,000, and thus ended my partnership of three months. Sir George, then having seen the possibilities of magazine publishing, devoted half a year to thinking out the scheme of the *Strand* magazine, which at once became an immense success. Afterwards he rendered yeoman service to the Liberal Party by founding the *Westminster Gazette* after the *Pall Mall Gazette* was sold to Mr. Astor. It brought much more honour than profit, and he sold out a few years before his death.

The Two Kinds of Journalism.

I remember talking with Sir George one night at his house at Putney Heath, when he remarked: "There are two kinds of journalism. There is one which is very magnificent, very powerful, which re-builds navies, makes and unmakes ministries, prevents wars, and passes Acts of Parliament. That is your kind of journalism in the *Pall Mall Gazette*. There is another kind of journalism, that of *Tit-Bits*, which does none of those things, but which does gather in the shekels." Sir George's subsequent experience proved the soundness of his distinction, for although the *Westminster Gazette* under his able management rendered great service to the country and the Empire, it did not gather in the shekels. Sir George, like myself, was the son of a Congregational minister, and was educated at Silcoates School, near Wakefield, where a younger brother of his and myself were school fellows together. He was a good Liberal of the old school, but his chief distinction lies in his having been the pioneer of the *Tit-Bits* species of weekly publication. It was in his office that Harmsworth and Pearson learned the tricks of their trade.

Mr. Goldwin Smith.

It seems but the other day that I had tea with Mr. Goldwin Smith in the beautiful grounds which surround his house at Toronto, and now the English-speaking world is lamenting his death. He was not merely a brilliant writer, but one of the most courageous and independent of political thinkers. He was in many ways opposed to the prevailing tendency of his times. He was probably the first great Englishman, certainly the last great prominent man in Canada, who advocated the Union of the Dominions with the Republic. He was strongly opposed to Women's Suffrage, and his later years were somewhat darkened by a gloomy sense of the decay of faith in the immortality of the soul. Had he been

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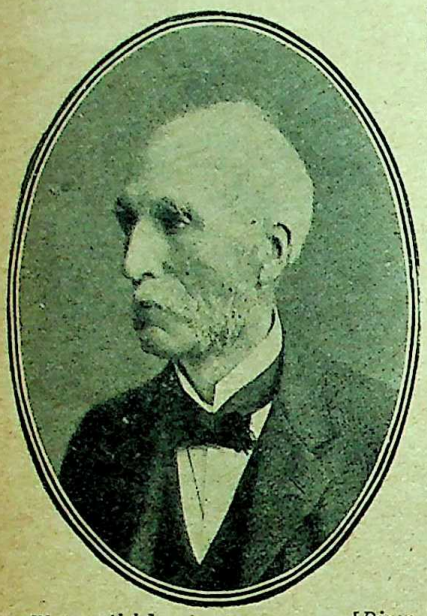

Photograph by [*Dixon.*

The late Mr. Goldwin Smith.
Anglo-Canadian Publicist.

younger he might have plucked up courage by taking part in the studies which are destined to re-establish faith in the immortality of the soul on a scientific basis. He left an estate valued at £200,000 to the Cornell University, of which he was formerly Professor. In his will he states that he did this to pay his respect to the memory of Ezra Cornell and to show his attachment as an Englishman to the Union of the two branches of our race on this continent with each other and with their common mother.

Sir Henry Lunn.

I should fail signally in a duty which I owe alike to an old friend and to the world at large if I did not pay my tribute to the services which have just won for Dr. Henry Lunn the honour of knighthood. Dr. Lunn is one of those men for whom a knighthood is the most appropriate of all honours. For he has ever been a knightly soul, constantly riding on some perilous quest, from which he has emerged, time after time, bruised and battered and wounded sore, but never daunted or disheartened. It was he who carried out the series of pilgrimage picnics to the Alps, where the long debates on the Reunion of Christendom led directly to the union of the Free Churches. It was he who initiated and carried through, partly at his own expense and entirely by his own zeal, the series of international visits between municipal authorities of England, Germany and other countries which have added so much to the mutual knowledge of the nations and the mutual respect of their citizens. Some day when John Bull recognises seriously the duty of acting as International Host to the stranger that is within his gate, Sir Henry Lunn will, I hope, find office in his proper sphere.

The Missionary Conference in Rome.

The World Protestant Missionary Conference, held under the presidency of Mr. J. R. Mott, at Edinburgh, last month, was a very great success. It has been very largely an American Conference, but all the Protestant Churches were represented, including such Anglicans as Bishop Gore. The *Guardian*, in a remarkable article, says that the majority of the Conference represented a body of belief which is non-Anglican, but which is the greatest and most evangelising force in the world to-day. "The missions so far outnumber all Anglican missions that we are becoming almost a negligible quantity. The level of their training of workers for the mission field has been seen to be far higher and the curriculum far wider than most of the Anglican ideals." A Continuation Committee has been appointed for the purpose of giving form and energy to future joint action on the outside mass of heathenism and barbarism.

Temporary Setbacks.

June brought its full quota of the temporary setbacks in the shape of accidents to airships and aëroplanes, which seem only to stimulate the determination to achieve the final conquest of the air. The first great Zeppelin passenger airship came to grief disastrously on its second voyage. Its first trip down the Rhine was achieved with complete success. The passengers were delighted. The great airship answered to her helm as if she had been a liner on the sea, her motors worked perfectly, she kept her time, and landed her passengers without the slightest difficulty. Encouraged by this initial success, the second voyage was arranged for the benefit of the Press. There was a high wind blowing, and prudence would have counselled the postponement of the experimental trip, but it was decided to chance it, and the *Deutschland* started from Düsseldorf with twenty-eight passengers on board, twenty of whom were journalists. The wind increased, first one motor and then the other broke down, and after nine hours' desperate struggle with the gale, petrol ran short, and at last the huge craft crashed down into the Teutoberger Forest. Fortunately no lives were lost, but the airship was a complete wreck. Nothing daunted by this mischance, a new airship is at once to be reconstructed on the same lines. In the meantime an ambitious project is receiving much attention for crossing the Atlantic by airship and aëroplane. The airship would follow the route taken by Columbus, and cross the Atlantic by way of Teneriffe or the Canary Islands; the aëroplane would attempt to cross from Iceland to Labrador. The result of the project is not yet achieved.

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The Conquest of the Air.

The International Conference, which has been sitting for some time in Paris for the purpose of regulating the invasion of the air, has adjourned its sittings until October, its members all being pledged to solemn secrecy. It is interesting, however, that they have agreed as to the necessity for subjecting all aërial craft to the regulations that govern ships on the high seas. They are to be registered and marked in such a way as to be easily identified, they are to carry something analogous to ships' log-books, and severe penalties are to be enacted for breach of regulations. It is also reported that the Conference intends to propose that airships should only cross the frontiers of States at certain specified points; that they shall report themselves to the Customs officers, which would be stationed to receive them, examine their papers, and give them a permit to proceed. All this marks the natural but futile effort to prevent the inevitable result of aërial navigation. The control of sea ships is easy as compared with the attempt to control airships. The seaship can only discharge cargo at a port or harbour, of which there are very few, and vessels can be easily watched. An airship can cross the frontier at any point without let or hindrance, and it can descend anywhere within the area of the whole territory of the foreign State. Hence I hold with M. von Aehrenthal the opinion that airships will inevitably wipe out frontiers, and must necessitate the entire reconstruction of the whole international problem.

For the Federation of the World.

The Americans once more have taken the lead in the movement for the federation of the world. It is but right and proper that they should do so, for they are the only great nation that has based its constitution on the federal principle. In asking the world to federate, the Americans are only asking others to do what they have already done themselves. The latest move on their part has been the passing by Congress of the following Joint Resolution :—

To authorise the appointment of a commission in relation to universal peace :—Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, that a commission of five members be appointed by the President of the United States to consider the expediency of utilising existing international agencies for the purpose of limiting the armaments of the nations of the world by international agreement, and of constituting the combined navies of the world an international force for the preservation of universal peace, and to consider and report upon any other means to diminish the expenditures of government for military purposes and to lessen the probabilities of war.

This resolution is based upon two propositions—one submitted by Mr. Bartholdt, the other by Mr. Bennett. Mr. Bartholdt's proposal contained the following clause, which was not accepted by Congress, instructing the Commission :—

Second. To report to Congress, as soon as practicable, a draft of articles of a federation limited to the maintenance of peace, through the establishment of an International Court having power to determine by decree all controversies between nations, and to enforce execution of its decrees by the arms of the federation, such arms to be provided to the federation and controlled solely by it.

"Safely, but Slow; they Stumble who Run Fast."

The original idea was that the Commission of Five should be sent roving round the world urging upon the attention of other Governments the fact that relief from the burden of armaments could only be obtained by the establishment of an international federation. This has been abandoned—and wisely abandoned—for the present. Before undertaking a missionary apostolate to other nations, the United States Government must devote some thought to the details of the gospel to be preached by the missionaries. The resolution as passed is limited to a consideration at Washington by a Commission of Five as to what best can be done to promote the ends in view. For the costs of this Commission Congress has voted £2,000. President Taft is reported to have stated that he intends to offer Mr. Roosevelt the presidency of this Commission of Consideration. The scope of its inquiries is wide enough to satisfy the ambition of great Cæsar himself.

Photograph by [*Topical Press.*

A Snapshot at Ascot.

The Ascot meeting was described as "Black Ascot," as every man and woman who attended the races was in deep mourning. In this photograph Lord Rosebery is shown with his daughter, the Countess of Crewe.

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The Personal Character of the New King.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who rulest over all the kingdoms of the world, and disposest of them according to thy good pleasure; We yield Thee unfeigned thanks, for that thou hast been pleased to place thy Servant our Sovereign Lord, King *GEORGE*, upon the Throne of this Realm. Let thy wisdom be his guide, and let thine arm strengthen him; let justice, truth, and holiness, let peace and love, and all those virtues that adorn the Christian Profession, flourish in his days; direct all his counsels and endeavours to thy glory, and the welfare of his people; and give us grace to obey him cheerfully and willingly for conscience sake; that neither our sinful passions, nor our private interests, may disappoint his cares for the publick good; let him always possess the hearts of his people, that they may never be wanting in honour to his Person, and dutiful submission to his Authority; let his Reign be long and prosperous, and crown him with immortality in the life to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.—Prayer for His Majesty the King ordered by the Privy Council to be used in all churches and chapels in England and Wales and in the town of Berwick-upon-Tweed either on the day of the funeral or on the most convenient day within the octave.*

THE unfeigned thanks which were ordered by the Privy Council to be tendered to Almighty God for placing King George on the Throne have in many cases been prompted by that gratitude which is cynically attributed to a lively sense of favours to come, rather than any vivid consciousness of the boon which has been conferred upon us. For there is nothing to be gained, and much to be lost, by shutting our eyes to the fact that no small number of His Majesty's most loyal lieges—thanks to the persistent circulation of groundless calumnies—have felt anything but in the grateful mood prescribed by the Privy Council. Now, in order that there may be no pretence or disguise about the matter, I will frankly avow that one chief object of the writing of this Character Sketch is to set out what I verily believe to be good and sufficient reasons for joining without reserve in the petition directed to be used by the Privy Council.

It is rather a thankless office, I admit. But the thing has got to be done, no matter how unpleasant the consequences may be to the doer. I have printed the prayer ordered to be used in churches and chapels expressing the unfeigned thanks of the worshippers for the accession of George V. But prayers of a very different kind were being offered up both publicly to Almighty God and privately to the King himself. I have been told of well-meaning but ill-informed persons who, instead of addressing the Throne of Grace in the hope that they might thereby indirectly effect a reformation in the supposed habits of King George, addressed themselves directly to the King himself, imploring him to forswear the intoxicating cup. Besides these two classes of petitioners there exists a still larger section of the community which takes little stock in the efficacy of prayer, but which is none the less convinced of the truth of the popular scandal as to the alleged intemperance of their new Sovereign.

> Hans Breitmann, he uttered no prayer and no psalm;
> He opened his lips and he briefly said Damn!

The circulation of these slanders and the pain which their circulation has caused have already been publicly referred to by Dr. Russell Wakefield (Dean of Norwich), who in the course of an address to a congregation of Friendly Society members at Norwich said: "We have now upon the throne a King who, to my personal knowledge, is a man of intense self-sacrifice and high character. Against him one has heard brought two accusations, brought, as I think, by that part of society which is no society at all; but these things percolate down, and it is just as well that when speaking before a mass of people one should give the lie to those two accusations.

"In the first place, the King is sometimes accused of insobriety. You may take it from me on undoubted authority that that is a libel. As far as his close friends have noticed him he has never been intemperate throughout his life, but, on the contrary, is more a man who even from the point of view of health has to be abstemious, and who has no desire to be anything else. I want you, generous-hearted men, when you hear some light, stupid talk with regard to this irreverence to our King, to say with absolute confidence that there is not a more sober, temperate, quiet-living man in this country than King George.

"The other accusation is still more unworthy. It is that prior to his marriage he had what is called a secret or morganatic marriage, with children by it. That is absolutely, root and branch, an untruth. He has now undertaken the greatest responsibilities which any man can undertake, and I ask for him justice, fair dealing, confidence, loyalty, and love in his task."

It is only because the circulation of this calumny is so grave a matter that I venture to face the consequences of boldly grappling with this infamous falsehood. The whole story is a lie from beginning to end—a lie which, considering all things, may well be branded as infernal. It is a cowardly lie, because it is one which its victim is powerless to resent. If anyone were to say the things about his butcher, baker or candlestick-maker that are being said on all sides about the King, he would be liable to be brought up with a sharp turn before a Criminal Court to answer for a malicious defamation of character, or slander, or criminal libel. But because the calumniated person happens to be our Sovereign Lord the King, no such remedy is available. And as no one likes to face the odium of nailing such painfully offensive lies to the counter, they are allowed to pass into general currency, and are accepted as gospel truth by the man in the street.

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THE PENALTY FOR TELLING THE TRUTH.

When I made in the *Daily News* a guarded remark as to the abstemious habits of King George, an old subscriber and Helper wrote to me as follows :—

Please have my name removed from the list of REVIEW OF REVIEWS Helpers. I should have thought your standing as a journalist was such as to render it unnecessary for you to write such flunkeyish and untruthful articles as that on the King in the *Daily News*. I can no longer trust in the sincerity of your writings.

It is rather hard lines to be tried and condemned for lack of sincerity merely because your evidence as to a matter of fact does not coincide with current rumour.

LORD ROSEBERY'S TESTIMONY—

A week after I had borne my testimony Lord Rosebery, speaking from the closeness of a life-long intimacy to which I can lay no claim, spoke far more emphatically than I had ventured to do. Speaking of the character of George V., he said :—

He has led a pure, healthy, and abstemious life ; he is a good husband and a good father. He will exhibit on the Throne domestic virtues which are dear to this country.

Lord Rosebery, it will be objected, is a courtier, and that a courtier who will not serve his King does not know the ABC of his profession.

—AND THAT OF OTHERS.

But when you find that everyone who knows the King personally, who has lived with him in his own house, who has dined with him, travelled with him, shot with him, says the same thing, why should it be assumed that they, one and all, are of the brotherhood of Ananias? Here, for instance, is testimony quoted in the *Saturday Review* as having been sent the paper by one who knows him and is the last man to flatter :—

I can testify to his courtesy, graciousness, and kindness. He is of the very best type of English gentleman that I know, hard-working, painstaking and serious in everything he sets his hand to ; a strong man without a doubt, and with a will of his own. A model head of a model English home. In fact, from what I hear and from what I know, I am confident we need have no misgivings about the future so far as our new King is concerned.

SMOKE FROM HELL FIRE.

Yet, notwithstanding all this, calumniators will no doubt go on repeating their calumnies and imaginative gossipers will go on embroidering the original slander until the general public will be convinced that there is something in it after all. "There is no smoke without fire," etc., that pestilent verdict of uncharitable, smug self-complacency, which forgets that sometimes the smoke is from a conflagration which, in old scriptural phrase, has been set on fire from hell.

WHAT ARE THE FACTS?

The question is a simple one of fact. Is it, or is not a fact, that King George is a person of intemperate habits? Or is he, as Lord Rosebery and the Dean of Norwich have proclaimed, a man of exemplary life?

It is very unpleasant to raise the question, but as it has been raised it must be settled once for all.

The fierce light that beats about a throne renders concealment impossible. The King lives from early morn to dewy eve in the constant glare of publicity. He, if any man, may be said to live in a glass case, where he is constantly under the observation of curious and observant eyes.

It will surprise many people—probably the majority of his subjects—to know that the King has always been remarkable for the punctuality and unfailing regularity with which he has always performed all his functions. He has kept all his appointments, and has kept them on time. Nor has there ever been, so far as I can ascertain after a rigorous examination of the stories current, even the shadow of a foundation for the cruel calumny of which he has been the subject.

AN ABSTEMIOUS SOVEREIGN.

I will go further and say that, so far as can be ascertained, so far from being given to intemperance, George V. is probably the most abstemious King who has ever ascended the English throne. I do not say that he is a Good Templar or a Rechabite, or a pledged teetotaler. But I do say with confidence, on the authority of men who know him intimately, who have lived with him, dined with him, supped with him, that, although he sometimes takes a glass of wine, his usual beverages are distilled or mineral water, and milk. Some have gone so far as to assure me that he has not allowed a drop of alcohol to cross his lips for two years. That is an exaggeration. Others profess to have seen him take a nightcap of whisky and soda. But the evidence of those who know him best is that there is not a man more abstemious in the use of intoxicants among all the millions who own his sway.

AN EXPLICIT AND DEFINITE ASSURANCE.

How the legend can have arisen I cannot say. For the usual suggestion that he may have sworn off lately is put out of court by the positive assurances which I have received from those who have known him from his youth up. He has never been given to excess of any kind. He was not given to excess either as a youth when at sea, or as a man. When he entered upon his public duties he was not even under temptation to drink. He did not like it, and it did not like him. A little light wine at lunch or dinner, and sometimes a thimbleful of whisky with soda-water or milk afterwards, constitute the maximum of his potations. And as he is now, so he has been all his life—sober, temperate, abstemious. As for his wife, it is so obvious that her name is added to the story merely for decorative purposes, that it is unnecessary to say more than that in her case, as in his, the libel is utterly without foundation, or even a shadow of foundation, in fact.

Apart from these statements, which I make on the authority of personal friends of my own who have

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never deceived me in their lives, and who are in a position to speak with first-hand knowledge, there are certain facts known to everyone which absolutely disprove the current calumny.

A FIRST-CLASS SHOT.

The King is famous as being one of the best shots in the kingdom. The Marquis of Ripon is said to be his only compeer. The following paragraph, which appeared in the *Times* of November 26th, 1909, is one of many similar records of the sureness of his aim and the steadiness of his arm. After describing how the Prince began shooting on the Lymore coverts of the Powis Castle preserves, the reporter proceeds :—

> Before lunch his Royal Highness had brief but capital sport at a decoy with wild fowl. During the afternoon the pheasants gave better sport, and at Rockley stand the Prince alone dropped one hundred and ten birds. His Royal Highness has been in particularly good form in Powisland. In his marvellous overhead shooting on Wednesday he achieved the remarkable feat of having four dead birds in the air at once. Employing one barrel, he killed a bird sixty yards high. Changing his gun and firing the right and left barrels, he again killed, and before the first bird was ten yards from the ground he had again changed his gun, fired, and killed. The total bag yesterday was 1,150.

Without being particularly enamoured with the wholesale slaughter of *battue* shooting, it is obvious that if the stories about the Prince had been true he could no more have acquitted himself in the above fashion with the birds than a great surgeon could perform an operation for appendicitis if he had spent the previous evening in a debauch. Sir Frederick Treves used to say that an operator should never smoke even so much as a single cigarette. Men in hard training never drink, and the King could no more keep up his rare proficiency with the gun or the rifle than he could wear the Crown of England if he were to be the man that malignant gossip represents.

A REMINISCENCE OF GEORGE IV.

It may be said that George IV. was a man who did wear that crown, and who was distinguished for a remarkable absence of all the virtues. That is true; but the answer to that is that, as the third George lost us the American colonies, the fourth George very nearly lost us the English monarchy. It is difficult for us to realise the contempt into which "the First Gentleman of Europe" brought the Crown, but the following extract from the *Times* leader on his demise affords us an illuminating glimpse into the past :—

> The truth is, however,—and it speaks volumes about the man—that there never was an individual less regretted by his fellow creatures than this deceased King. What eye has wept for him? What heart has heaved one throb of unmercenary sorrow? If George IV. ever had a friend—a devoted friend—in any rank of life, we protest that the name of him or her has not yet reached us. An inveterate voluptuary, especially if he be an artificial person, is of all known beings the most selfish. Selfishness is the charnel-house of the affections. Nothing more remains to be said or done about George IV. but to pay—as we must—for his profusion; and to turn his bad example to some account by tying up the hands of those who come after him in what concerns the public money.

Contrast that utterance with the obsequious devotion which, before the late King died, led a Liberal and Nonconformist publisher to recall the whole issue of the *Contemporary Review* because an anonymous writer had ventured to say that the nation was disappointed at the failure, "due either to misfortune or to fault," of the well-meant efforts of King Edward to avert the present Constitutional crisis. Times have changed, and we have changed with them.

A STORY OF MR. CARNEGIE.

When Mr. Carnegie and the present King met at Stepney on the occasion of the opening of one of the innumerable libraries which Mr. Carnegie has strewn over the face of the English-speaking world, the King, then Prince of Wales, with more recklessness than might have been expected from an ex-naval commander in the neighbourhood of lurking torpedoes, ventured to chaff the author of "Triumphant Democracy" upon the disadvantages of the Republican system, which left citizens in constant doubt as to who would be the head of the Executive. Was not the world coming more and more to appreciate the advantage of the stability and continuity secured by the hereditary monarchy? "Sir," said Mr. Carnegie, "if you will look at the portraits of the men who have filled the presidential office in the United States between George Washington and Abraham Lincoln, and then turn to those of the Sovereigns who in the same period filled the English throne, you will not find that the Americans have any reason to regret their adoption of the elective principle."

GEORGE IV. IMPOSSIBLE TO-DAY.

No such person as the fourth George would be tolerated in Windsor or in Buckingham Palace. Queen Victoria and King Edward have accustomed us to a different kind of monarch, and have set a standard to which the fifth George is certain to conform, being predisposed thereto by heredity, inclined thereto by temperament, impelled thereto by a long course of education, inspired thereto by the example of his immediate predecessors, and bound over thereto by the clearest possible conviction that any deviation therefrom would be a foul crime against the State which would inevitably entail a vacancy on the Throne.

THE MALTA MARRIAGE.

The lying legend of the King's intemperance is sometimes deftly mixed up with another falsehood which is of even more ancient date. Nearly everybody in any general company will tell you more or

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less circumstantial stories of how Prince George was married to an Admiral's daughter at Malta at a time when he never expected to be called to the Throne. The admiral is sometimes Admiral S——, Admiral T——, or Admiral L——. The marriage is declared to be canonically valid, as it was celebrated, so the story goes, in the English church by an Anglican chaplain in the presence of the whole ship's company, under whose crossed swords the young couple, who had just been made man and wife in contravention of the Royal Marriage Act, walked in bridal procession from the church. By this marriage, which is represented as one of passionate affection on both sides, the storytellers declare the King has had two children, and they were all living as happily as little birds in a nest when the death of his elder brother confronted Prince George with the horrible necessity of committing bigamy, according to the law of the Church, in order to provide the Empire with an heir who would be legitimate under the provisions of the Royal Marriage Act. The Queen Alexandra, in this elaborated romance, is said to have flung herself with tears at the feet of Queen Victoria, imploring that relentless old lady to waive the objection to a marriage with a subject. But she implored in vain. The Malta marriage was ignored. The Admiral's daughter and her two children were banished to some remote fastness in the wilds of Scotland, sometimes described as a lunatic asylum, where after a time the unhappy lady died. According to some versions, her father had previously committed suicide. But twice in every year the King is allowed to visit his two first-born children, who, however, are carefully hidden from the prying search of the curious.

THE PERSISTENCY OF THE FABLE.

I was reminded of the persistence of this extraordinary effort of the creative imagination of my countrymen by a sudden summons to the telephone a day or two after the late King's death. The call came from a London correspondent who had just received an imperative cable from his newspaper in Chicago ordering him to proceed at once to Scotland to "find out all about the new King's two children by his morganatic wife, to see them if possible, and send on the story." He appealed to me to give him some clue that might aid him in his quest. I replied, "Do you think that I can for a moment admit that there ever was a morganatic marriage, or that there are any such children? I know of none such. Further, I went into the whole story seventeen years ago, and received the most positive assurances from the late King Edward that there was not a word of truth in the whole legend."

A MALTESE MYTH.

But the story persists, down even to this day. The imaginary daughter of one of the three Admirals who contracted the imaginary marriage was currently reported to have been in St. George's Chapel witnessing the second marriage or the late funeral.

Hearing the story repeated from mouth to mouth—the charitable excusing the marriage as a venial fault, the censorious saying all manner of things about one law for kings and another for their subjects—I thought it well to look up my old letters to see how the matter was left by my investigation. I found that my attention had been first called to the matter by a letter received from a correspondent in Oxford, whose name and address need not be given here, which ran as follows:—

Oxford, July 9th, 1893.

Dear Sir,—I am approaching you on a strange subject, and yet a subject to which you can be no stranger, and this is the unpleasant rumours that are in circulation on every side regarding Prince George. You have no doubt heard the report that he is already married—to a niece of Admiral S——, it is said—and that he is the father of two children by this lady. *If this rumour is true*, it is quite time for the English people to speak out and to make it clear that such wickedness as legalised bigamy will not be tolerated in the Royal Family or elsewhere.

You are the only man in England whom I can approach on this subject and approach in the hope that you may be induced to examine into these reports, and, in case you find them without foundation, to put an end to their vile calumnies on our Royal Family; but if on the other hand you find them to be well founded and true—well, in that case I need not suggest to Mr. Stead the course most suitable to adopt. I need only assure you that you will have the bulk of rightminded English people at your back in any righteous attack you may make on the *immoral* and *irreligious* action of the Queen in this matter.

I still hope, however, that your investigations will prove the rumour to be a groundless slander.

I will not apologise for bringing this subject before you, for the moral interests of the nation are in some measure a charge committed to the great journalists of our time, and in an especial degree to the former Editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, and present Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.—Very faithfully yours,

RIDICULED AT WINDSOR.

I was in correspondence at that time with Lady Ponsonby, wife of Sir Henry Ponsonby, who for so many years was the trusty and well-beloved private secretary of Queen Victoria. I sent the above letter on to Lady Ponsonby with this covering letter:—

I enclose you a letter which I have received to-day from Oxford. I have been bothered a good deal by similar inquiries. I do not like to take any notice of them, because I would prefer very much to ignore the whole subject, but now that we have the report, instead of subsiding, being revived, with particulars as to the name and relationship of the lady, I think it most desirable that the story should be officially denied if there is no truth in it, as I am bound, of course, to suppose is the case.

Lady Ponsonby replied, saying that she had never before heard of the rumour. She therefore handed my letter on to Sir Henry, asking him to write a memorandum to explain what was his opinion. She enclosed the memorandum, which is as follows:—

Windsor Castle,
July 11th, 1893.

Mr. Stead has prudently made his correspondent, from an Oxford College, anonymous, so I cannot say whether he has ever been convicted of bigamy or other crimes, but I am perfectly convinced that the Duke of York is as innocent of that offence as Mr. Stead.

The story of his early marriage appeared in the *Star* some months ago, but was dropped as too ridiculous. Mr. Stead may

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remember stories of the Prince of Wales being married before he wedded the Princess—and similar tales are told of all the Royal Family. Prince Christian was for years accused of having a wife and large family in Germany, and two years ago we heard an extraordinary romance about Prince Albert Victor. The Prince Imperial of France left a family, it was said, to succeed to the French Crown.

But it really would be interesting if the present story were worked out and not left to future generations, as our predecessor left to us the marvellous stories of Hannah Lightfoot, who never existed, and Princess Olive, who, I think, got into the Law Court some thirty years ago.

There are plenty of Perkin Warbecks always going about, or were when I was younger, but nothing has astonished me more than that a member of a College at Oxford on some rumour which has reached him should accuse a woman of being an immoral and irreligious supporter of bigamy.

HENRY T. PONSONBY.

I wrote in reply, acknowledging the memorandum, adding, "I entirely agree with Sir Henry in thinking that it would be interesting if 'the present story were worked out and not left to future generations.' I need not say how glad I should be if we could find out exactly how the story arose which has gained such widespread credence."

DENIED BY KING EDWARD.

Acting in accordance with the opinion thus expressed, I submitted to a mutual friend a series of questions to the late King, who was then Prince of Wales. They were very precise, categorical, and covered the whole ground from A to Z. The King, then as always, was very courteous, and expressed his utmost readiness to go into the whole matter. In reply I received a most categorical, definite, emphatic repudiation of the whole story. He denied absolutely the story of the alleged marriage, morganatic or otherwise. He asked, not unnaturally, if the Prince were married, as was alleged, where was the marriage register, and who was the clergyman that performed the illegal ceremony? If the lady in question was an Admiral's daughter, could it be believed that her father tolerated a clandestine marriage conducted in defiance of the law without the knowledge of the Prince's parents? He also pointed out the various other inherent improbabilities of the story, and finally gave me his most positive assurance that the story was a lie from beginning to end, and, what is more, a lie so ridiculous that it could not impose upon anyone with the slightest knowledge of the Royal Family, or of the Navy or of the Church.

ABSOLUTELY WITHOUT ANY FOUNDATION.

Since then I have made further inquiries and have been satisfied in my own mind that there is not and has never been any foundation for the story. When the marriage with Princess May was announced, the Archbishop of Canterbury was snowed under with letters of protest from all parts of the world where the legend of the Malta marriage had penetrated. How could he, how dared he make himself a party to such a crime in the eyes of God and of man? Such was the question asked in ever-increasing crescendo of virtuous indignation. The answer is obvious. The Archbishop and the other clergy who were to take part in the ceremony could not, and dare not, officiate in celebrating what would have been a bigamous union. They made the most minute investigations into the whole story. They pursued every clue that was offered them. They asked everyone who professed to believe the story to state the grounds of their belief, and then they carefully pursued the trail of testimony till they ran the legend to earth. I am assured by one who himself took part in the investigation that although they investigated patiently every scrap of evidence they never could get nearer to first-hand evidence than that somebody's cousin had been there and had seen the ceremony performed. But despite all their searchings, they never could come upon that cousin himself. Somebody's cousin, who was everybody's cousin, never could be located. He remained to the end, as he remains to-day, impersonal, impalpable, the mysterious unknown, who is responsible for the paternity of the most amazing falsehood of modern times.

The Primate did not perform the ceremony without having taken every conceivable pains to ascertain the facts from the King himself. The late King and Queen Victoria were absolutely certain there was no truth in the tale, and the King always ridiculed the story as one of the most absurd of all fables. In the course of these archiepiscopal and episcopal and clerical investigations the investigators were satisfied from the unanimous testimony of the naval officers who served with the King in the Mediterranean at the time when the alleged marriage took place, not merely that there never had been a marriage, but that there never had been a *liaison* of any kind with Miss S——, or anyone else, and that therefore there could not have been any of the alleged children. The net result of the inquiry was to satisfy the Primate and the other distinguished clerics who had to perform the official and public marriage, that the young man had never been married before, that he had lived an exemplary moral life, and that the whole story about the existence of any children resulting from his alleged relations with Miss S—— was absolutely without foundation. There were no such relations, morganatic, illegitimate, or otherwise, and there were no children.

A TEST OF GULLIBILITY.

It follows, therefore, that the whole of the fairy story falls to the ground. The matter was also brought, although not by me, to the attention of the present King, who treated it, as all the rest of the family treated it, as one of those absurd fictions apparently invented for the purpose of testing the gullibility of the public. I have taken some pains to nail this lie to the counter, and I hope that after the publication of this article we shall hear no

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more, either about the intemperance of the King or about his bigamy. Of course, if he had contracted such a marriage, the clergy of the Church of England would lie under the gravest stigma, for one of their number would in that case have performed a ceremony in violation of the Royal Marriage Act, the consequences of which were nevertheless binding, and the Archbishop of Canterbury, and all the clergy who assisted at the subsequent marriage to the present Queen, would have been aiding and abetting in what would have been in the eyes of the Church neither more nor less than a bigamous union. Considering the important part that marriage questions have played between Church and State in Henry VII.'s reign, it is well that all doubts should now be removed as to whether or not the Primate and the English Church had connived at so flagrant a violation of the faith and discipline of the Church as to give its solemn sanction to a marriage which, even if it were legalised by Act of Parliament, stands condemned by the fundamental principles of the Church itself.

I shall now turn to another subject upon which it is necessary to address some plain, straightforward words to other critics of the King.

THE KING AND HIS FATHER'S HORSES.

The late King left his racing stud to his son and successor, and it is announced that although King George has hitherto taken no interest in racing, he will continue to carry on the stud, and will, after the time of mourning is passed, enter the Royal horses for the various fixtures of the racing year. Thereupon in certain quarters, even among those who have been most profuse in their tributes of reverent admiration for King Edward, there has arisen a semi-audible lament that King George should so far have fallen from grace as to own and run racehorses. Upon this subject the Nonconformist Conscience is supposed to be peculiarly sensitive, although the Nonconformists as a whole last month raised not a murmur of dissent in the universal chorus of glorification of a sovereign who won a race on the very day on which he died, and who probably regarded the winning of his second "Derby" as one of the pleasantest episodes of his life.

THE ETHICS OF RACING.

Now it will be interesting to know what these inconsistent but conscientious persons would have had King George to do. If he had at once disbanded the stud, and thereby repudiated all connection with what has long been the great national sport, he would not only have been guilty of an affront to the memory of his father, and have brought himself into sharp antagonism with the sentiments of at least one-half of his subjects, but he would also have deprived the turf of some of that saving salt which still preserves it from utter corruption. Horseracing in itself is an innocent, admirable pastime, with excellent results in the improvement of the breeding of horses, and affording periodical excuses for pleasant picnics under the summer sky. Long before "Saint Lubbock" had invented Bank Holiday, Saint Equus had established popular holidays, which were none the less religiously observed even by the Nonconformists and Evangelicals, because they were instituted primarily to enable the community to go to the races. The race week at Newcastle, for instance, has long been the great holiday week of the Sunday schools, who arrange excursions for the purpose of keeping their scholars away from the racecourse; but if the racecourse had not existed there would neither have been holidays nor excursions.

THE NATIONAL GAMING HELL.

No one has held stronger opinions than myself concerning the demoralisation of the modern racecourse. We have travelled far from the days when Oliver Cromwell kept racehorses and the betting-ring was unknown. To-day the horse, and a few of its owners and trainers, are the most respectable elements in what has become in many respects a very disreputable gaming hell. But by far the most disreputable element is neither the jockeys nor the betting men, but the newspapers which live and thrive by pandering to the gambling instincts of the community. This is an old subject of mine, for when I was editing the *Northern Echo* in Darlington, thirty years ago or more, after a long battle we succeeded in securing the suppression of all betting news from that paper. We published the results of the races, but never published the odds at which the horses started, and certainly never published the latest betting news concerning any future race. Since then I have pressed, in season and out of season, for the passing of an Act of Parliament submitting all newspapers which published betting odds to the same penalties which the law awards to those that keep gaming tables or start lotteries. It is there that the mischief lies; not with the racehorses or racing studs, or even on the racecourse itself. For one person who is ruined by gambling on the racecourse there are hundreds who are ruined by betting on newspaper tips.

ITS JOURNALISTIC TOUTS.

Hence I am glad to have an opportunity of entering my public protest against an outrage upon public morality, an infinitely greater scandal than the most censorious can discover in the King's determination to carry on the racing stable inherited from his father. I refer to the way in which certain of the Radical journals pander to the gambling instincts of the working classes by publishing and quoting the tips of the racing prophets, by making a special feature of betting news, and, in short, by distinguishing themselves beyond all their contemporaries in the extent to which they prostitute journalism to the level of an eager tout for the gaming tables of the national Monte Carlo. My regret at the spectacle which confronts me every afternoon in the streets of London is

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intensified by the fact that the same system has been introduced into my old paper the *Northern Echo*.

The only excuse or plea that is urged in mitigation of this degradation of journalism is that the Liberal Party would lose valuable organs if their papers could not be made to pay. That we must sin in order to live has not hitherto been a doctrine that commends itself to any conscience, Nonconformist or otherwise. Granting that the papers must pass into the hands of the Tariff Reformers if they cease to pander to gambling, is it right to do evil that good may come? Could not the risks that have been so bravely run in a morning paper be faced also in an evening? But it is worth while to know that the King's connection with racing cannot be excused on the ground that he makes money out of it. It is the newspaper that makes money by ministering to the besetting sin of the nation, while the King spends money in endeavouring to maintain the national sport as a genuine recreation instead of a mere apparatus for gambling.

THE KING'S FAMILY LIFE.

Having said so much concerning the malignant gossip current about our new King, it is a pleasure to turn to the positive side, and to set out quite simply and plainly the facts about his family life. He is devoted to his wife, but he always seems to be much more at home in the company of men than in the company of women. One woman is all the world to him.

AS A HUSBAND.

He is a devoted husband, and one of the most affectionate and thoughtful of fathers. In some respects this excessive devotion to his wife and weans is a danger to a crowned head. It has often been said that his cousin, the Tsar, would have been a much better Emperor if he had not been so absolutely devoted to his own household. A ruler can never be monopolised as much as a private citizen by those of his own household. The King is the father of his people, and all his subjects are his children. No one, however, has ever accused the King of sacrificing public duty to domestic felicity. He always takes his wife with him wherever he goes, and it is satisfactory that the Regency Bill provides for the nomination of his wife as Regent.

AS A FATHER.

In his own home, and especially in the nursery of his children, the King has always found his chief relaxation. He dislikes functions which take him away from those whom he loves best in the world. Nothing pleases him more than to be able to steal an hour from the duties of State in order to take part in the innocent amusements of the nursery. From the birth of his first child he has always been delighted to bring home toys, chiefly of the mechanical order. He is regarded by the children, indeed, as the greatest living expert in the art of constructing mimic fortifications and in the manœuvring of toy soldiers. The story goes that on one occasion one of his children was asked which he liked best, his father or his mother. The boy replied, "I like them both the same"; then he added, after a moment's reflection, "I think dada spoils me most." It is not only in their games, but in their education, that the King has taken the keenest personal interest during the upbringing of his little ones. In this he has an admirable helpmate in his wife, who in every respect is an ideal British housewife.

HIS WIFE.

Of the Queen I may have something to say hereafter, but now I content myself with quoting a verse which, as a girl, she copied from one of her manuscript books; it probably expresses better than anything else could do her ideal of life:—

If each man in his measure
Would do a brother's part,
To cast a ray of sunlight
Into a brother's heart,
How changed would be our country,
How changed would be our poor!
And then might Merrie England
Deserve her name once more.

HIS HOBBIES.

The King has taken over his father's racing stud as a matter of duty, but the sport of kings has very little attraction for him. Neither is he fond of cards. He has none of that liking for card-playing which characterised his father. One of the King's hobbies when he was Prince of Wales was that most innocent and interesting passion for collecting postage stamps. He was President of the London Philatelic Society, and his collection of postage stamps is one of the best in the world.

PERSONAL TRAITS.

King George is a much keener politician than his father, for whom he cherishes the utmost filial affection, as the "best and kindest friend he had in the world." In conversation he is much more consecutive than his father, who had a habit of abruptly jumping from one subject to another in a way that was somewhat disconcerting to those unaccustomed to the natural result of the Royal prerogative always to lead a conversation. He frequently attended the debates of the House of Lords, and was often to be seen in the gallery of the House of Commons. In the free-and-easy discussion which takes place after dinner he is a keen, voluble, and somewhat loud-voiced disputant. He has his own views, which he knows how to express with vigour and emphasis. He has also a knack of picturesque description of scenes in which he has taken part, and his public speeches have shown that, as he has an eye to see, so he has a tongue to describe scenes which impress themselves upon his imagination. For he has an imagination which is fired by the greatness of the position of England in the world, and a lofty ambition to play his part worthily in carry-

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ing on that great providential mission which has been entrusted to Britain and to Britains beyond the seas.

HIS ADVISERS.

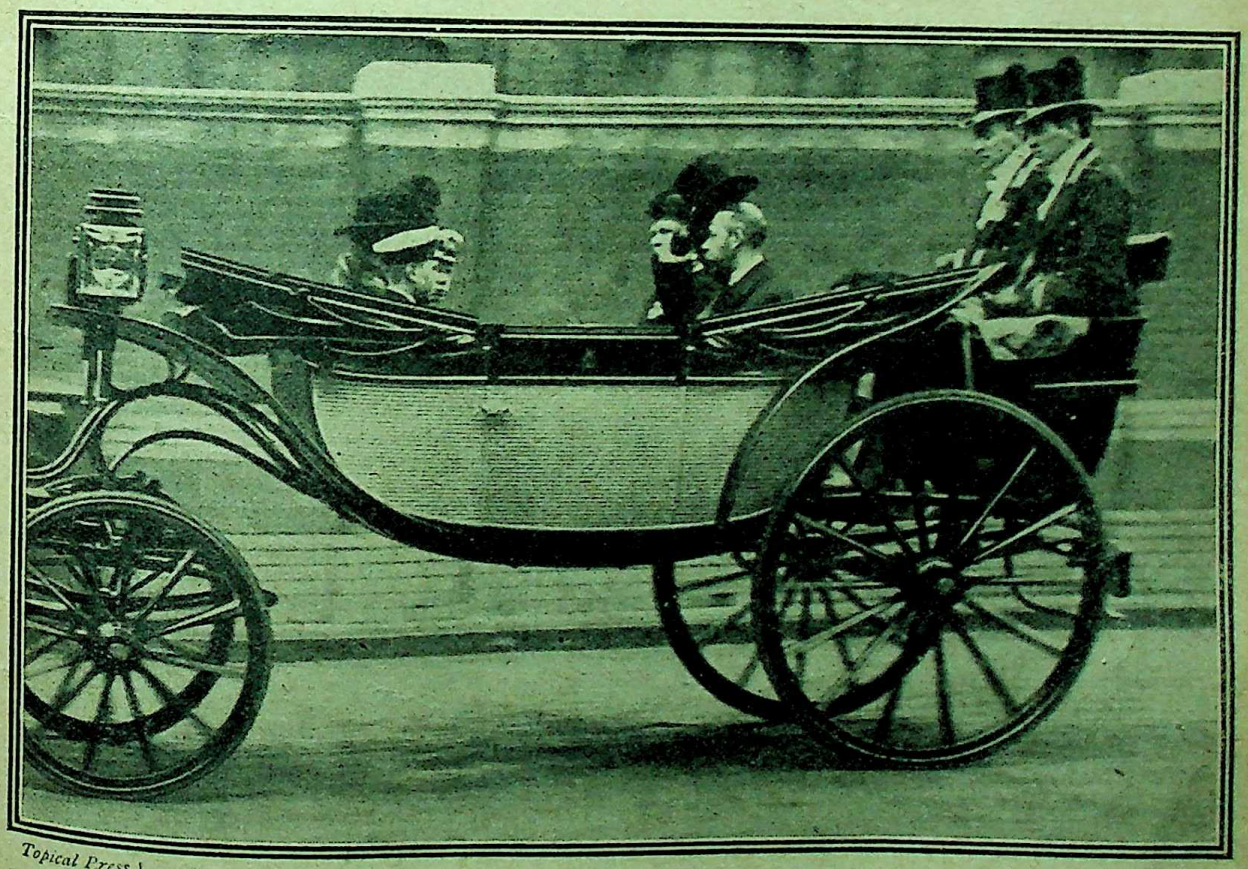
It is difficult to say how far the King will be a different man from the Prince of Wales. But already the responsibilities of his great position are steadying him, and imposing a certain restraint upon the hitherto somewhat free-and-easy method of expressing his opinion. It is stated that Lord Knollys will continue for some time to assist him as Private Secretary, and with Sir Arthur Bigge, who has long served him in that capacity, there is no fear but that the King will have the sagest of counsellors and the most prudent of men at his elbow. He is much interested in scientific subjects, and among his acquaintances he has already more scientists than his father ever had. His personal taste is averse from ostentation. He has expressed his detestation of the money standard, which has reacted so disastrously upon English society, and he is in hearty sympathy with the alarm expressed by Tennyson when he bemoaned the possibility of

> . . . Softness breeding scorn of simple life,
> Or cowardice, the child of lust for gold,

bringing the nation to ruin.

A PROMISING START.

It is reported that when he is installed at Buckingham Palace there will be a much more vigilant eye kept upon the insidious encroachments of the somewhat sordid business corruption which is apt to find its way into the purlieus of a Court. The King has undoubtedly begun well. One great innovation, which distinguished the recent Royal funeral beyond all those which preceded it, was the Lying-in-State at Westminster Hall, which afforded half a million of citizens an opportunity of paying a last tribute of respect to the deceased Sovereign. And that was due to King George's initiative. Nothing contributed more to emphasise the popular devotion to the monarch and the universal respect in which the late Sovereign was held. Without that three-mile-long procession, endlessly renewed by day and by night, which debouched upon Westminster Hall, the world would have lost much the most striking tribute that Democracy has yet paid to the monarchic principle in our time. It is also stated, apparently not without some foundation, that the determination to strike out the offensive phrases in the Royal Declaration at the Coronation which jar upon the religious sensibilities of our Catholic fellow-subjects was due to the King's



Topical Press.]

The King and Queen driving with the young Princes to the Confirmation of the Prince of Wales at St. George's Chapel, Windsor.

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emphatic expression of his own objection to the phraseology in question. This was a case in which he had a right to be heard, and I am glad to believe that both parties will recognise the duty of giving effect to the Royal wishes.

He has also shown his anxious desire to avoid the infliction of unnecessary suffering upon the working population by the intimation which reopened the theatres during the funeral week, and in the subsequent intimation that the period of mourning was to be shortened by a month in order to relieve the great tension existing in the textile industries. His expression of sympathy with the families of the miners who lost their lives at Whitehaven was as prompt and as kindly as any similar utterance of Queen Victoria or King Edward.

"AND LET ALL THE PEOPLE SAY AMEN."

I hope I have said enough to bear out what I said when I began, to the effect that the Archbishop of Canterbury was justified in his expression of gratitude to the Almighty for calling George V. to the Throne. The King is an honest man, and one who is straight in all his dealings with his fellow-men. I do not claim for him the possession of any transcendent intellect or dazzling genius, but I do claim that no monarch has ever ascended the English Throne with a higher sense of public duty or a more humble dependence upon his Maker.

THE NEW KING.

IN the *London Magazine* Miss Grace Ellison indulges in an entirely unqualified eulogy of the King and Queen. She says King George comes now to the throne with a free hand :—

He will possibly single out great littérateurs, artists, historians, and scientists for his Royal recognition. He is fairly indifferent to wealth ; and the man whose only title to fame is the amassing of money will probably not appeal to him in the least.

She further predicts that the change that will be effected by the accession of King George and Queen Mary will be greater than in most cases :—

And that change will be perhaps more consistent with the fundamental characteristics of the British people than the social *régime* of the late monarch.

After all, respectability is the keynote of British character. It is sometimes called "snobbishness," at others "prudishness," and at again others "Mrs. Grundyism." But under whatever name it passes it remains a safeguard against the relaxation of social ties. The accession of our new King and Queen will revive the old Victorian tendencies.

The writer dwells on the simplicity that reigns in the King's family circle :—

The Queen, as Princess of Wales, had only two dressers and two maids, and her gowns are always ordered of the simplest design possible. Princess Mary has a German nurse, and no maid. She is naturally a tomboy and very unselfish. No children could be less spoilt than the children of the King and Queen. They are allowed to accept few presents ; and on every birthday the little Princes and Princess are obliged to give away six of their favourite toys to the poor. The Queen insists, too, that they should do more than give presents, and remember the "unhappy" in their daily prayers. Each child must work for one hour a day making something for children who are less fortunate than they. Nor are they pampered in the way of other good things. Sweets are a great luxury in the Royal household.

AN extraordinary instance of postal unreason is mentioned in the *Twentieth Century* by Mr. John M. Stahl. Between the United States and thirty foreign countries the charge for the parcel post is twelve cents a pound, with a limit of eleven pounds ; while within the United States the parcels post is limited to four pounds, and the postage rate is sixteen cents a pound. Foreigners are much better treated than citizens. They seem to require a Mr. Henniker Heaton in the United States.

QUEEN MARY

IN the *Lady's Realm* "An Englishwoman" writes from what is evidently fairly intimate knowledge concerning Queen Mary of England. She discredits the suggestion that Her Majesty is a stronger type of character than the King. But she says that the Queen has been gifted with a very keen sense of humour, is an intensely modern woman, and makes it her business to keep abreast of current affairs. She takes care to study European politics, of which she has now as complete a grasp as any woman alive. Her French and German are fluent.

WOMAN QUESTION AND SOCIAL QUESTIONS.

"She is frankly fond of ministering to people who are humbly placed." The writer says :—

The woman question fascinates Her Majesty. And the betterment of workers generally is one of her pet themes. Social and economic problems take up a great part of her time : she has room in her heart for all children, and she believes that the technical education of the little ones in our elementary schools will be of great value to the community at large.

"A SPARTAN MOTHER."

Nevertheless, the Queen vies with German women in the art of home-making, and has been resolved that her children shall not be spoiled :—

She has been a Spartan mother, and has insisted that they shall cultivate a spirit of independence. As soon as their small fingers can wrestle with tapes and buttons, the youngsters are made to dress themselves. Princess Mary, however, now has a maid of her own, and, in consequence, feels "grown-up." But the maid was not allowed until the small lady had mastered the art of managing without one.

A GOOD BUSINESS WOMAN.

Queen Mary is said to be intensely British, and supports home industries in every direction. She is also a good business woman :—

She settles all her accounts every six weeks. If she orders a dress she first obtains an estimate. One dressmaker made an estimate, and then, when the dress was sent home, added some extras on to the bill. The Queen paid it ; but she has not since given that dressmaker an order ! As most women know, Queen Mary's taste in dress is simple.

Her favourite stones are said to be turquoises.

History is a strong point with Queen Mary, particularly the history of our own country. It is said that her knowledge of the lore and history of Windsor Castle would vie with that of any learned antiquary. Both the King and Queen love dancing.

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The Military Pageant at Fulham.

THE Pageant of London and the Empire which was to have been presented at the Crystal Palace was abandoned nominally on account of the death of King Edward. The Military Pageant took place, notwithstanding the King's death, in the grounds of the Bishop of London at Fulham. It was not favoured by fine weather, but it attracted and interested great multitudes.

I saw it in the afternoon, and therefore I am told I did not see it at its best. Whether for that or for some other reason, the pageant did not move me as others have done. There were stirring scenes; the charge of Jeanne d'Arc at the field of Patay and the storming of Badajoz stand out conspicuous. But with the exception of the pathetic realism of the retreat on Corunna, the pageant did not appeal to me. Mr. F. R. Benson had bestowed prodigious care upon its production, and he energised all the five thousand who took part in it with his enthusiastic energy. The discipline and devotion of the soldiers were splendid, but do what I might—and I tried my best—the military pageant failed to thrill or to enthuse It may have been all my own fault—I humbly admit that. But nevertheless, even if I am writing down my own condemnation, I must record the fact.

The attempt to make the pageant a colossal object lesson in the evolution of the art of war was well meant, but three hours is too short a time for the realisation of such encyclopædic ideals. The net effect was confusion. Book in hand, it was difficult to tell when one stage of evolution ended and the other began. "Who's who?" and "Which is which?" were constantly asked, with no one to answer. As it was with the whole scheme, so it was with the attempt to reproduce famous battles. Either a single unimportant episode was selected—the fate of the Blue Company, for instance, did duty for a representation of the Battle of Naseby—or an attempt was made to represent the marching and countermarching of different armies, as at Minden or at Barrosa, with the result of utter bewilderment. We had the description in our book of the pageant, but even with its aid it was almost impossible to tell which was which, or why at any given moment one side gave way. A soldier friend tells me that is just like the real thing. All is confusion; no one knows exactly what is being done. You blaze away, march hither and thither, you do not know why, and then, at the end of the day, you learn that you have won a victory or sustained a defeat—and that is all you know about it.

Mr. F. R. Benson,
Master of the Pageant.

It is well there was some realism about, if only in its confusion, for the net effect, always excepting the retreat from Corunna, was most unrealistic. Even in that retreat, the army which limped and staggered past was not in rags, but in uniforms, all spick and span. And the horses were as fresh as daisies, nor were there any dead men or horses on the route. It is, of course, impossible to condense a whole day's battle into a three minutes' *mêlée* in front of a grand stand, and the attempt to do so had much of the effect of a kinematographic picture of the Boat Race. Then, again, nothing is so horrible in war as the sufferings of the horses. At Fulham never a horse ever stumbled or fell. Cavalry charged up to the muzzles of the musket bristling squares, and rode back again unscratched. There were no wounded—no ambulances—none of the grim underside of war. It could not be otherwise. Who would dare even to simulate on the stage the ghastly horror of the sacking of Badajos? No one seeing the pretty picturesque marchings and counter-marchings of well-

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groomed soldiers could picture to himself the hell of war.

The pike drill of the London volunteers was interesting; the parade of the original bombards, and the field pieces used in ancient wars excited curiosity. But Hastings, Crecy, Agincourt, Naseby and Maplaquet remain as hazy as they did before, if, indeed, they are not hazier. Imagine a Naseby without a visible Cromwell or Charles or Rupert!

But I am ashamed of this carping at what was in many respects a unique and picturesque exhibition, which reflected infinite credit upon all concerned in its production.

The Hague Tribunal in Session.

THE FISHERY AND OTHER QUESTIONS BEFORE THE ARBITRATORS.

I SLIPPED over to Holland last month, taking the Hague on my way to Ober-Ammergau, in order to see the opening of the Arbitration concerning the Newfoundland Fisheries. It was very interestnig, but as there is nothing sensational about it the newspapers have ignored it. Probably not ten members of Parliament know that the Tribunal is sitting. That is the advantage of the Hague Tribunal. The decisions of the arbitrators are much more likely to be unbiassed if they are pronounced as it were *in camera* without the distraction of excited debate. Questions which have for more than a hundred years been a constant menace to the peace of America and Britain are now being argued out with the utmost patience by a succession of the ablest lawyers which the English-speaking race can command. The stream of forensic speech flows steadily four hours a day. It began on June 6th, when Sir Robert Finlay rose to make a speech which lasted nine days. He was followed by Mr. Turner on the American side, whose eloquence was not less lengthy. There are to be four speeches on each side, and when Sir William Robson and the Hon. Elihu Root sit down after summing up all that is to be said on their respective sides the arbitrators will be in a better position to pronounce judgment than any men since the Treaty of 1783 was signed. If they do not arrive at a satisfactory and final settlement, then the genius for compromise must have deserted the most opportunist race in the world.

The Court empanelled to settle the question sits in that room of the old Ridderzaal in which the First Commission elaborated the provisions for establishing an International Court of Arbitral Justice. It is large and roomy—much too large for the number of people who attend it. There are five arbitrators, with their secretary. The British have eleven counsel, the Americans six. Britain has more than America, because in this case John Bull is a multiple personality. He is not merely the King of Great Britain; he is also the Dominion of Canada and the Colony of Newfoundland. Besides these there are the official agents, the stenographers, and a few others. Any passer-by is free to enter and occupy one of the many vacant chairs. But as the proceedings are all in English, there is not much temptation for the man in the street to stray into the Ridderzaal. American ladies are most in evidence among the spectators.

The judges are five in number, but two of them can hardly be regarded as impartial arbitrators. The disputants have each a right to nominate a representative of their own on the Tribunal, whose duty it is to "see fair" rather than to pronounce an impartial judgment. Great Britain is represented by the Chief Justice of Canada, America by Judge Grey. The decision of each of these men for their own side would carry no moral weight. They can only command respect for their judgment if they return a verdict against their own Government. We may, therefore, regard the three foreign judges as the real tribunal. They all speak English. The President, Dr. Lammasch, is a professor at the University of Vienna. He is the only person in Court who was a member of both the Hague Conferences. He is supported on his right by Jonkheer Savornin Loman, a smooth-shaven, white-neckerchiefed Dutchman of judicial appearance and of ministerial experience. The third arbitrator is Dr. Drago, of the Argentine Republic, best known as the author of the famous Drago doctrine, by which all the Powers represented at the second Hague Conference agreed never to use military or naval force for the collection of contractual debts. Dr. Drago is a universal favourite. Like the others, he accepted a seat on the Bench on the joint request of the two disputing Governments.

Sir Robert Finlay opened the case for Canada. Sir W. Robson will close it for the whole British Empire. Canadian and Newfoundland counsel will plead the case from their respective standpoints. The American team is generalled by the Hon. Elihu Root, formerly Secretary of State for the American Government, now Senator for New York. He has the repute of carrying the ablest brain in the United States under his hat. His colleagues are not much known in England, with the exception of one of his assistants, Mr. J. B. Scott, who won his spurs by the great service which he rendered to the cause of international arbitration at the last Hague Conference.

So much for the judges and the counsel. What about the questions which they have to decide? Fortunately the cash value of the interest at stake is

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Ober Ammergau: For the Third Time.

ON "THE JOY THAT WAS SET BEFORE HIM."

IN 1890, in 1900, and in 1910 I made the pilgrimage to Ober Ammergau to witness the presentation of the Passion Play by the peasants of the Bavarian Alps. Shall I be able to witness the performance of 1920? Have I seen the Passionsspiel for the last time? Who knows? If I have, then this paper will embody my final impressions of Ober Ammergau and its Play.

If I attain threescore years and twelve, and my health does not fail me, I shall see the Play once again. But whether that good fortune is in store for me or not, I do not suppose that my verdict in 1920 would differ from my verdict to-day. For my verdict to-day is the same as was that which I pronounced in 1890, when I saw it for the first time, and in 1900, when I saw it again after the lapse of ten years. The Play is good, as wholly good as any mortal institution can be. It is good for the players, good for the audience, good in itself. And anyone who has the means and the opportunity of seeing it, and yet does not see it, neglects a means of grace ready to his hand, and loses both an intellectual stimulus and a spiritual inspiration. After which emphatic, comprehensive and unqualified benediction upon Ober Ammergau and its Passion Play, I will proceed to describe more in detail my impressions during my latest, if not my last, visit to the valley of the Ammer.

I.—THE FAERIE LAND OF OLD ROMANCE.

"How far are we from the Middle Ages?"

"Just thirty-six hours by direct route from Charing Cross. You change at Munich for Ober Ammergau, and there you are."

But at Ober Ammergau you find yourself in a still more remote epoch than the Middle Ages. You are in the faerie land of old romance, a region adjacent to the enchanted region in which the knights of King Arthur rode on their perilous quests. And the tragic story of the mad genius of a monarch, who crested his mountains with palaces, and then sought death in the depths of the lake at their foot, links on the Ober Ammergau of to-day with the mythical Prince Ethiko, who, as the Roman Empire crumbled into ruin, sought to save his soul in those remote valleys.

Prince Ethiko was the King Arthur, or the Parsival, of the Bavarian highlands. He is reported to have disdained to pay homage to the Carlovingian kings, to whom he was related, and to have died at Ober Ammergau in the year 910. Says the local chronicler :—

Ethiko began to hate that world in which the arrogance of the court and its minions held the ruling sway, and a great love for the lonely wilderness took hold of him; the wilderness in which crossbow, arrow and spear were emperor, where the bravery of man was daily challenged by the mighty bear and the hungry wolf, where the high mountains took him nearer to his God. With twelve devoted knights he founded a castle in the mountain solitude, and there he lived with them in cloistral seclusion, another Parsival upon Montsalvat.

So the story of Ober Ammergau begins. It transports us at once to the mysterious realm in which Wagner found the theme for his operas. Just behind the village upon a wooded knoll rises the Group of the Crucifixion, erected to the "art-loving Ober Ammergauers" by King Ludwig II. in remembrance of the Passion Play which Wagner's royal patron witnessed in 1871. Here year after year, at the dread and witching hour of the night, King Ludwig was wont to come to pray. The memory of the royal cavalcade riding furiously along the mountain roads to the place of prayer still lingers in the valley. It was the poor King's passion to ride in a state coach, drawn by four gorgeously caparisoned horses at full gallop, from his palace in the mountain top to the Crucifixion Group at Ober Ammergau. He rode alone, but before and behind galloped mounted retainers with torches. The royal cortège dashed like a brilliant meteor through the silent villages, the light of the torches revealing the strange apparition of the gold and silver trappings and the long white plumes of the King's horses as they whirled the solitary monarch towards his midnight tryst. It is thirty years since the King perished as a suicide in protest against the restraint under which he was placed by his subjects as one mentally deranged. But still the memory of that stately and romantic figure is cherished by the highlanders who adored him. Every August 25th, Ludwigstag, they light bonfires on the mountain tops. A gigantic fiery L flames on the summit of the Kofel, and the Crucifixion Group is illuminated in honour of its donor. Nor is it strange that in these secluded glens there are to be found those who cherish the faith that the King is not dead. At midnight and in the moonlight they say the royal cortège still drives over the mountains, and some day he will return. How universal is this faith in the indestructible immortality of the hero! But as yet there is to the ordinary workaday world no more sign of Ludwig's return than of that of Frederic Barbarossa.

Where'er we turn 'tis haunted, holy ground. A few miles up the valley stands the far-famed monastery of Ettal, where a company of Benedictines guarded the relics of saints brought from the Catacombs. As the site of Durham Cathedral is said to have been chosen by a cow, that of Ettal was selected by a horse. The Emperor Louis the Bavarian, on his pilgrimage to Rome, vowed to build a cloister to the Virgin Mary if she would but see him through his troubles. A venerable monk, by way of arlespenny to seal the vow, gave the Emperor an image of

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the Virgin to be placed in the cloister which he was told must be built at Ampfrang, in Bavaria. On his return to Germany the Emperor was led by an Ober Ammergau huntsman to the Ettal Valley. There, says the legend, he found the Ampfrang. When he reached it his eyes beheld naught but a great wilderness and a mighty forest into which his guide led him; and so they came to a great fir-tree before which the Emperor's horse fell thrice upon its knees, and would move on no further; this was a visible sign that here the cloister was to be built. And so the building of the monastery began. It was a notable monastery in its way, for it accommodated not merely twenty-two Benedictine monks, but thirteen knights with their ladies and their retinue. I suppose the knights formed the garrison, for Ettal, like Durham Cathedral, was "half church of God, half castle 'gainst," not the Scot, but the lawless banditti which lurked in the forest.

Ober Ammergau was of great importance in those days, standing as it did on the great trade route which led from Venice to Augsburg. From the year 1332 "the modest folk of Ober Ammergau" had an Imperial charter to store all merchandise passing through their valley. The road was much frequented in those days, when it was the chief high road between Venice, when she held the gorgeous East in fee, and the markets of Southern Germany. The swiftest messenger could get through to Venice from Nurnberg in about ten days. How long merchants needed for their caravans is not stated.

The prosperity of Ober Ammergau lasted until the Reformation let loose the scourge of religious war. Protestantism never gained a hearing in these secluded valleys. But even there they caught the flying surge from the storm waves which beat upon the Northern lands. The Swedish troops under Oxenstjern plundered Ettal monastery, and only spared Ober Ammergau on the payment of ransom. After the Swedes came the plague, and after the plague the Spanish War of Succession. The soldiers of Austria and France and of the Empire fought in the valley of the Ammer, and on one occasion the unlucky villagers had to fly to the hills and to bury such possessions as they could save in the caves of the mountains. In 1741, when the War of Succession had broken out anew, no fewer than 13,000 soldiers passed through Ober Ammergau in two days. During the whole of the war the villagers were compelled to provide free quarters to the combatants to whichever side they belonged.

When the Revolution flooded Europe with the armies of France Ober Ammergau did not escape. There was a battle between French and Austrians at Unter Ammergau. The Austrians, as was their wont, broke and fled. The French devotees of Liberty, Fraternity, and Equality improved their victory by looting Ober Ammergau; they skinned the village to the bone. For months the French remained in military occupation of the valley, which they only evacuated when peace was made in 1801. Four years later, when war broke out again, the unlucky Ammergauers saw their village the cockpit of contending armies. This time it was the men of Tyrol who revolted against being placed by the French under the Bavarian yoke. But whatever was the cause of the quarrel, or whoever were the disputants, the luckless villagers always went to the wall. The seventeenth and eighteenth centuries were centuries of intermittent warfare and disaster; nor did their ill-luck turn till 1818, when fire, famine, and war had done their worst. In the parish church I saw a quaint picture in memory of the men of Ober Ammergau who had fallen in defence of the liberties of their country against French domination. It was interesting to see that names both of Zwinks and Langs figured conspicuously in this bederoll of patriots. Since that day Ober Ammergau has been spared the horror of war, although her people went with other German contingents to the French battlefields of 1870. Her subsequent history is one of the continuous peaceful development of her two specialities—wood-carving and the Passion Play.

Ober Ammergau is much the same to-day as I found it in 1890. The electric railway is now working, and the interdict upon motor-cars has been removed. A huge garage, accommodating two hundred cars, has been put up on the road to Ettal. Motor omnibuses belonging to the Post-office ply in every direction. Many new houses have been built, and Herod's old house of 1890 has been transmogrified out of all recognition. The Ammer has been embanked with the proceeds of the Passion Play, which, however, did not prevent the village, like all other villages in the region, being badly flooded last month. I was there on June 12th. It rained enough to make the roads dirty, but no more. The wind was warm. When I left the next day the snow on the mountain tops melted, and the whole of the Central European highlands from Innsbruck to Berne was flooded. No lives were lost at Ober Ammergau. Fifty houses were flooded, but the performance of the Passion Play was not interrupted.

II.—THE PASSION PLAY, 1910.

The Passion Play is as well played as ever it was. I cannot give it higher praise. Anton Lang, who bears a strong likeness to Mr. Snowden Ward—although in some of his portraits he resembles Tennyson—is an admirable Christus; quite as good, to my thinking, as Joseph Mayr, who is said to have died of a broken heart in 1903 over the loss of the *rôle* in 1900. Most of the players have changed *rôles*. Johannes of 1890 and 1900 is now Joseph of Arimathea. But Judas is still the same Judas of 1890 and 1900—the realistic Zwink, who, although the best comedian in the village, never allows a trace of humour to soften the sternness of his tragic rendering of the traitor's part. His daughter Ottilie is the Madonna, and Maria Mayr is the Magdalen. The

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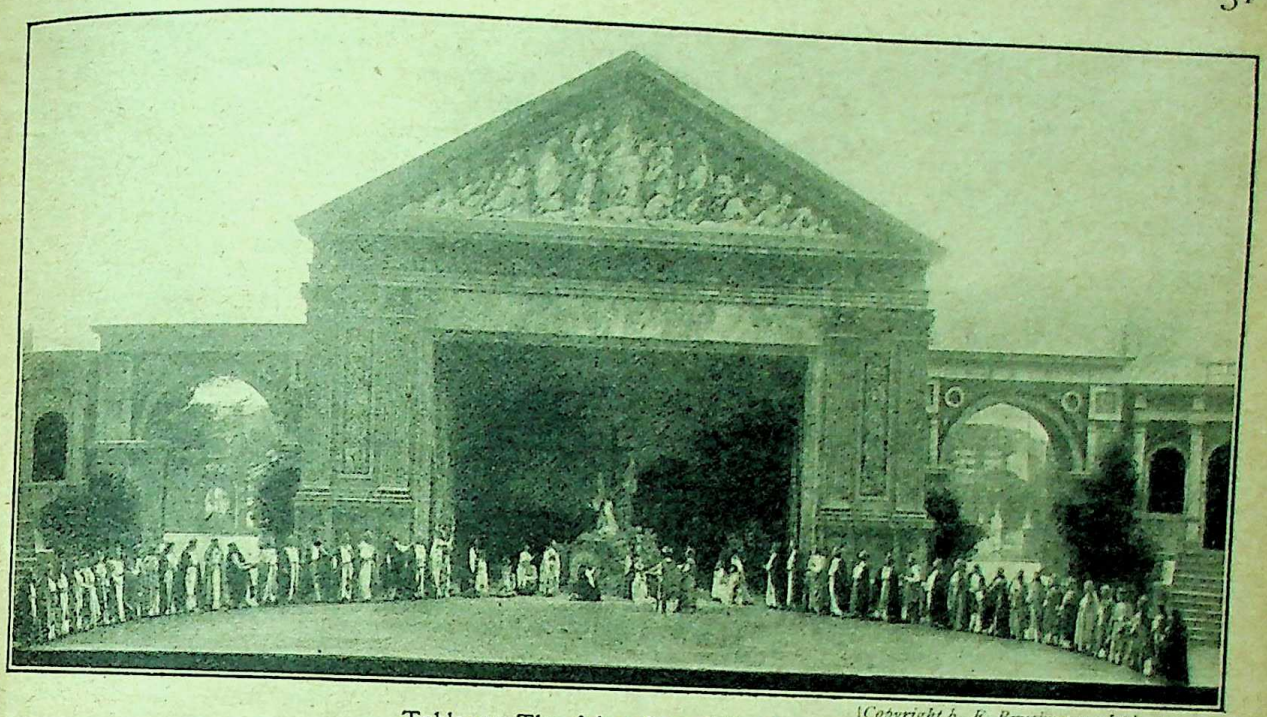

Tableau: The Adoration of the Cross. (*Copyright by F. Bruckmann, Ltd., Munich.*)

The members of the chorus draw to either side as the tableau is shown; when the curtain falls they resume their places before it.

Choragus is still the same as in 1890. Thomas Rendl, who was Pilate in 1890, has been succeeded by Sebastian Bauer, who this year is Burgomaster. Caiaphas of 1900 is now Annas. Hans Mayr, the Herod, is an artist and a dealer in artistic work. He is also the local agent for my edition of the Passion Play, and has engaged a young lady from Chicago to look after the business.

Mrs. Louise Parks-Richards, in her entertaining "Pilgrimage to a Modern Jerusalem and a New Gethsemane," describes with much spirit and fidelity the method of selecting the players. The first step is taken in October, 1907, when six persons are elected by vote of the villagers. These six persons when chosen are added, together with the parish priest, to the fourteen members of the Town Council, and thus is constituted the Passion Play Committee, which regulates everything, and which chooses all the players. The Committee meets in secret and votes by ballot. Its first step is to apply to the Bavarian Government for permission to give the performance. On June 3rd, 1908, that permission arrived saddled with the usual conditions as to sanitation and the allocation of one-third of the profits to charitable objects and public improvements.

The Committee then began to hold its weekly meetings every Wednesday evening. It elected its secretary first, then it chose Mr. Ludwig Lang to be Director of the Play, and after that appointed the schoolmaster to be director of the orchestra and a young wood-carver leader of the band. It was not until March, 1909, that the female singers of the village were subjected to the preliminary rehearsal, after which the chorus was chosen. After committees on the press, music, photographs, buildings, lodgings, tickets, etc., had been elected, the supreme question—the choice of the players—came on for decision on September 27th, 1909. There are 122 persons with speaking parts to be selected, and 260 others who act but who do not speak. The staff of the Passion Play is made up as follows:—

1 General Director.	1 hairdresser.
1 Leader of the Orchestra.	3 watchmen for the dressing rooms.
1 Leader of the Band.	1 chief cashier.
58 musicians.	50 cashiers.
41 singers.	1 auditor.
122 players who speak.	60 door-keepers and ushers.
260 players who only act.	2 cannoneers.
2 prompters.	24 fire-watchmen.
25 scene-shifters.	12 watchmen for the village.
14 dressers.	

There is not much difficulty in allocating the minor parts. But the excitement over the election of the players for the leading *rôles* is intense. Players grow into their parts and part from them with anguish. But age, advancing with decennial strides, renders it necessary to change the cast in the majority of cases. But no one surrenders a leading part without tears. The chief parts among the women are the Madonna and the Magdalen. Among the men Christ, Peter, John, Judas, Caiaphas, Annas, Nathan, Pilate, and Herod.

The manner of their selection is in the hands of Ludwig Lang, the Director, explains to the Committee the necessary qualifications for

Portland.

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the *rôles* to be allocated. Needless to say this is more or less a formal business. Every member of the committee from his youth up has been familiar with the indispensable requisites for each personation. Boys are prospective Apostles and girls prospective Madonnas and Magdalens before they reach their teens. But at Ober Ammergau everything must be done decently and in order. As soon as the Director has finished, the members of the Committee hand in written nominations. Each of these is taken in turn, discussed, and voted upon by secret ballot. It needed five meetings of the Committee before the sixty-five leading speaking performers were provisionally selected and all was ready for the final vote.

On October 12th, 1909, the Committee assembled at eight in the morning at the Rathhaus. They then attended High Mass in the parish church, and returned to the Council Chamber to decide who was to be who in the Play.

The nominations were taken *seriatim*. About some there was little or no discussion, others gave rise to prolonged debate; but at the end the matter went to the vote, each member dropping a white or black ball into the urn as each candidate came up for decision. The balls were counted, and from that ballot there was no appeal. Three months later understudies are selected, but of these one hears nothing.

The parts being allocated, Director Lang proceeds to design the costume, which his sister Josepha, an old lady of seventy-seven, cuts out and makes up with the assistance of the girls of the village. Mr. Lang designed all the six hundred costumes worn this year. Most of the materials were ordered from Paris, Berlin and Munich; but some of the stuff had to be procured in Jerusalem and in Damascus. Considering the effect produced and the number of the performers the sum of £1,000 paid for material seems very small. The parts are formally allotted to the performers on December 8th and 12th, when each one has to sign a cast-iron contract pledging himself to unconditional obedience on pain of instant dismissal.

At the beginning of the year undress rehearsals begin, and are continued nearly every night either at the Rathhaus or at the rehearsal theatre over the way. No festivities, no carnivals, no public weddings are allowed in Ober Ammergau from January to September in the Passion Play year. The first music rehearsal in the Passion Play Theatre took place on March 13th, when the snow had to be shovelled off the stage to make room for the chorus. The first a complete dress rehearsal was given next, to which all the Ober Ammergauers were free to attend. The rehearsal Unt the press took place on May 11th, and the first brok lic performance on the 16th. There are seven Frater rmances in July, nine in August, and five in looting nber. As the demand for seats is so great the bo bable that the number of these performances military doubled.

The Committee had spent up to January last no less than £75,000 preparing to accommodate the multitude which is even now concentrating from the four quarters of the world upon this Bavarian village. In 1900, 220,000 persons visited Ober Ammergau, which in that year had only 3,200 beds and couches, supplemented by 1,500 straw mattresses for use in barns. Now Ober Ammergau rejoices in the possession of 4,224 spare beds, and all wholesale lodgings are forbidden. Not more than three beds may be placed even in the largest room.

Ober Ammergau is trimmed up a bit, but it is still, as it was of old, a precious relic of the Middle Ages, in which a whole community regard it as a religious duty to look as like the Apostles and their contemporaries as the knowledge of the historian and the skill of the artist can enable them to do. It is not merely the men and women of Our Lord's Passion who meet you in the street. Cain and Abel, Adam and Eve, Abraham and Isaac, and Jacob and Joseph, to say nothing of Ahasuerus and Vashti and Esther, Naboth and Job, Micaiah and Ahab—in fact, there are not many notables in the Old Testament history who do not figure in the tableaux in the Passion Theatre. The long hair of the men—when the Play is over the hair in the village barber's shop covers the floor to a height of two feet—is only the outward and visible sign of the fact that they are all living into their parts all day long. I do not say that Judas, Cain, and various other sons of Belial live up to the high level of their sinful prototypes. But the glamour of the Passion Play is over them all. There is a certain proconsular dignity about the Burgomaster Pilate, a regal note about King Herod, and there is a much greater resemblance between the Twelve Apostles of Ober Ammergau and the disciples of the Master than there is between the fishermen of Galilee and the Popes, the Prelates, and the priests who pride themselves upon their Apostolical succession. I wonder if ever it might be possible for an English village to produce such a play? We have made a start in recent years in our pageants, which increase and multiply year by year. Perhaps out of the village pageant may grow some day a serious effort to use the play as a great instrument of local inspiration and of religious education.

III.—SIDELIGHTS ON CONTEMPORARY POLITICS.

No one who has not been at Ober Ammergau can adequately realise how little religion or theology had to do with Christ's condemnation. It is politics and finance all the way through. The *odium theologicum* is no doubt at work. But fanatical theologians could never have killed the Messiah had they not been able and willing to appeal to the potent forces of filthy lucre and political passion. Hence the Passion Play has always seemed to me a marvellous mirror held up before our eyes in which we can see the sovereigns and statesmen of our own time masquerading

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ancient garb. Christus is the supreme type of the men who in this and in every age are the special detestation of the Tory Party. He is done to death by much the same tactics as those which are employed to-day to secure the use of the Big Stick of Coercion and the rough-and-ready methods of military repression. A friend of mine who has just returned from Constantinople was immensely struck by the way in which the Passion Play reproduced what is now actually going on in the East of Europe. For Christus read Venizelos, for Jerusalem Constantinople, and you have the whole situation. My friend writes:—

I was greatly struck by the organised attempt to rouse the population in order to secure a condemnation of Christ. I saw the same process at work in Constantinople. Even while all was quiet in Crete indignation meetings were being held all over the country calling upon the Turks to sympathise with their distressed co-religionists in Crete. And this when perfect harmony prevailed in the island from which I had just returned, where I had been the guest of the leading Ottoman député who loves M. Venizelos and loaded the carriage of his friends with the most glorious roses. Just as in the old days in the Sanhedrim, every conceivable lie was started about M. Venizelos. He was a "brigand"—certainly ten years ago he took to the mountains. He was a "traitor even to the Greeks," etc., etc. The King of Greece was sore about M. Venizelos' opposition to Prince George; there was in fact exactly the same process going on as we saw in the Passion Play, and the people were as easily inflamed by the Turkish agitators as were the Jews by the Scribes and Pharisees.

In 1890 I saw in Nathaniel the fierce, bitter, unscrupulous foe of the Nazarene, the very image of the *Times* newspaper in a horned hat. It was the Parnell Commission all over again, and with half-a-dozen Pigotts all in a row. In 1900 Nathaniel became Hugh Price Hughes, and Caiaphas of course was Chamberlain. The whole tragedy of the Passion was but a prophecy of the Boer War, and at the General Election of that year our people cried, "Not this man, but Barabbas" as vociferously as the mob of Jerusalem.

Turning over the pages of the REVIEW of ten years ago I find I closed my sketch of the Passion Play of 1900 with a somewhat notable forecast. I wrote:—

Once more Crucify Him, Crucify Him is the popular cry. Not this man, but Barabbas, sums up the verdict of the General Election . . . But I would not conclude this article without one word of hope. For us and for our children there may be only a terrible looking forward to of judgment to come; but the trampled victims of our vengeance may take comfort from the thought that the Passion Play does not end with the Crucifixion. The last scenes portray the Resurrection and the Ascension. *Sursum Corda!* O children of tribulation! The birthday of the free Afrikander nation of the future may not be further removed from the deathday of the Republic than the three days which divided the Resurrection from the Crucifixion.

Three days in the life of man is no more than ten years in the history of a nation. And I confess "I felt good," as the children say, as I reflected over the triumphant vindication which recent events had afforded us in South Africa. Who even dared to hope in 1900, when the Khaki Election was returning a majority of "Candidates of Cain," that when the Passion Play was next performed General Botha, seated in the house of Cecil Rhodes, would be governing united South Africa with an Afrikander majority?

But humanity sweeps onward, and each decennial period brings forth some great cause and God's new Messiah with the indispensable appurtenances of Caiaphas, Herod, Pilate, and Judas. Sometimes it is incarnate in a man, sometimes in a nation. Who, for instance, can help seeing in the betrayal of Finland a latterday version of the Passion Play? The Tsar, as an irresolute Pilate, yields to the clamour led and organised by the *Novoe Vremya*. "Why, what evil has he done?" is asked to-day as idly as it was asked 1900 years ago. The same blind, savage forces

LAZARUS. MARY. MARTHA. JESUS. SIMON OF BETHANY.

Jesus at Bethany.

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of national prejudice and of imperial pride are set at work to destroy an innocent victim. And a still more striking parallel lies ready to hand.

We also have our Finland—many Finlands. To our Finland in Ireland we have not as yet eve begun to give Home Rule. To our Finland on Nile a year or two since, with hesitating finger began the attempt to give the people the free r sentative institutions to which we were pl The effort was half-hearted, and the respo as the response of newly emancipated peo always be, more distinguished by insult tha tude. To liberate a nation is more diffic

Portland.

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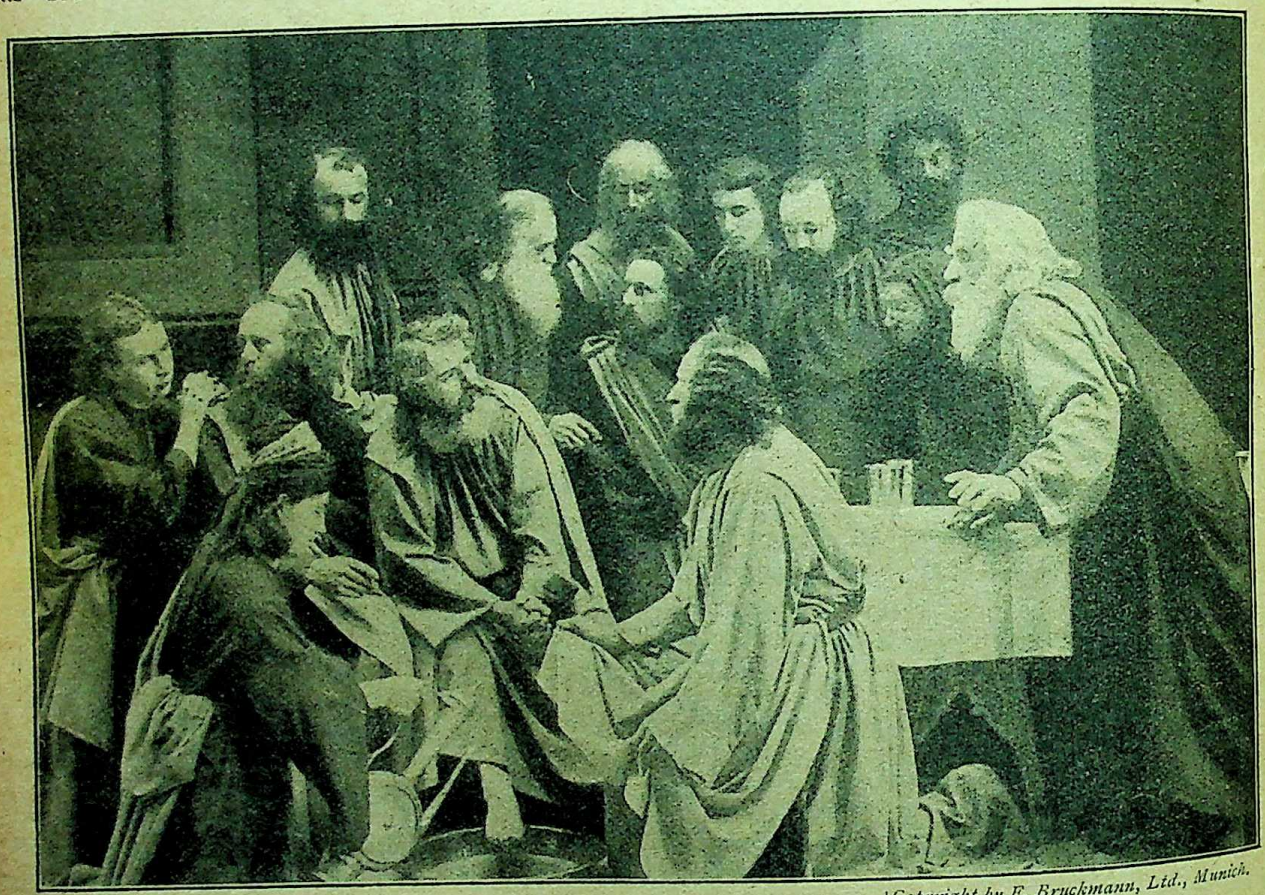
enslave it. For always the first use it makes of partial freedom is to assault its liberator. But despite all the inevitable effervescence of Nationalist sedition, the effort was one which we were bound to make, if we do not mean to govern nakedly by the sword for ever. But this process has now been interrupted. The attempt to fulfil our pledges by accustoming our subjects to self-government is apparently to be abandoned, and why? Because the loud-mouthed Caiaphas of the West, treating the cause of Egyptian freedom exactly as Caiaphas treated the seditious agitation of the Nazarene, has browbeaten our well-meaning but ineffective Pilate, Sir Edward Grey, into falling back upon the Big Stick. The Big Stick at Ober Ammergau had the form of a Cross; at Cairo it has the shape of a gallows. It is the same thing. It is useful, necessary, indispensable. The grievous thing is that it is so applied to the Christ rather than the Barabbas who is Thus crucified.

Unfortunate case is just the same in India. We have just broken and ejected our Nathaniel, whose name is Rees, and Fraternity to the Viceregal throne a Pilate in Sir Charles Hardinge, to whom no one ever in his wildest dreams ventures to attribute as much military ardour and as much love for justice as Pilate displayed at Ober Ammergau. If anyone doubts it let him ask himself how the Indian Viceroy and the Indian Secretary of State would have dealt with Jesus of Nazareth if he had appeared in Benares under the same circumstances, *mutatis mutandis*, as those which accompanied his entry into Jerusalem. Never was there a more Radical Indian Secretary than Lord Morley, but I would not give much for the chances of Christus's escape if all the Tory pack in Parliament and the Press were howling for a display of vigour, if every day brought fresh news of unrest and discontent, and if the vivid imagination of the man answerable for law and order shrank appalled from the simoom of anarchic violence which he feared his leniency might let loose to devastate India. As any man may entertain angels unawares, so any ruler may inadvertently crucify a Christ. It is one of the risks of Pilate's business.



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Jesus Washing the Feet of His Disciples.

As for the mocking before Herod, Christ had to endure much less bullying and ridicule than any spiritualist medium, for example, has to undergo at the hands of any cross-examining counsel or English judge. Herod's attitude to Christ indeed was rather more respectful than the attitude of a London police magistrate to anyone accused of palmistry or of any other of the occult arts. He had heard so much

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it; all round the wide world this morning there is hardly a place peopled by men which is not cheered and sweetened by His death on Calvary. Men are dying more bravely because He died. His memory helps the whole human race, from the little child who lisps "Gentle Jesus" as he lays him down to sleep, to the scarred veteran who listens with glazing eyes to the words of comfort and of cheer with which all his forbears have gone down into the river of death. This day and every day there are men, women, and children praying and singing in temple and church and minster grey to whom the world is a brighter and a happier world because of His death. And everywhere and always without ceasing for these two thousand years whenever man or woman has been in death-grapple with the forces of evil, tempted by the stormy passions of the flesh, or hardened by the grip of avarice, the memory of that scene has made it possible for the least of these His brethren to draw their breath and to resolve that come what may they will not crucify their Lord afresh and put Him to open shame. Up there on the Cross Jesus completed His making, as it were, of the spiritual dynamite with which successive generations would blast away the dungeon walls of myriads of miserable captives. That dynamite was but His own compressed Will-force of service and sacrifice: and what the compression was may be measured by the potency of its age-long effect. Yet for the sake of that effect He endured the Cross. And now is there any man or woman born in whom the spirit of Christ dwells who would not be glad to make so fruitful an investment of their life? How few of us have the chance of making anything out of our death for the benefit of the living? This Man made Westminster Abbey out of His, and Strassburg Cathedral, and the Dom at Cologne, to say nothing of a hundred thousand humbler churches and conventicles, in the meanest of which men hear His words and learn from His example.

So it came to pass that the third seeing of the Passion Play left me with quite a different set of impressions from those with which I had witnessed the first. I was no longer sorry for Christ. On the contrary, I felt like heartily rejoicing in His joy over the success with which He had carried out His demonstration, by His constancy under torture, of the boundlessness of the Father's love and of the awful sinfulness of sin.

I have called the agonies of the Passion the labour pangs of the World's Redemption. He told His disciples:—

Verily, verily I say unto you that ye shall weep and lament, but the world shall rejoice, and ye shall be sorrowful, but your sorrow shall be turned into joy.

A woman when she is in travail hath sorrow, because her hour is come, but as soon as she is delivered of her child she remembereth no more the anguish for joy that a man is born into the world. And ye now therefore have sorrow, but I will see you again, and your heart shall rejoice and your joy no man taketh from you.

Nor was He only thinking of the joy of His disciples that was to come. He was thinking of His own joy. The author of the Epistle to the Hebrews wrote that Jesus "for the joy that was set before Him endured the Cross, despising the shame."

And what was the joy that was set before Him? Not assuredly the enthronement at the right hand of the throne of God, or any other titular distinction. No. The joy that cheered His breaking heart, as

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Judas Iscariot (Johann Zwink).

His eyes glazed in the hour and article of death, was assuredly His seeing down the ages how many millions of aching hearts the Cross would soothe, how many myriads of wandering feet it would lead back to paths of peace. For who can doubt but that there, on the hill of Calvary, He saw no longer afar off, but near at hand, the first bright rays of the rising Sun of Joyous Confidence in the Love of the Father which in the fulness of time will banish all the darkness and misery of sin from this weary world. seeing that, had He not good cause to be and to rejoice, knowing "God, even thy God, anointed thee with the oil of gladness above fellows"?

[Portland.

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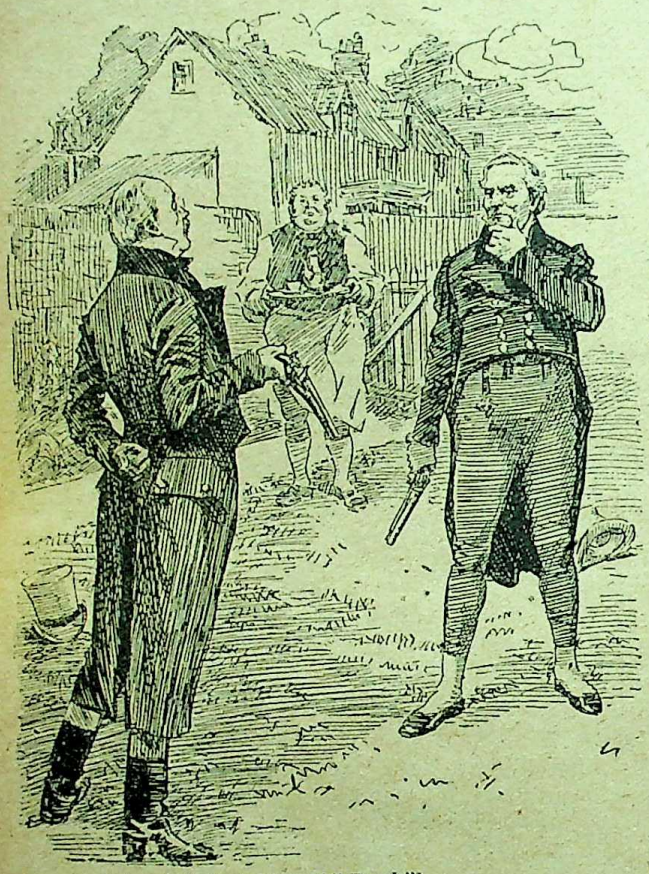
Current History in Caricature

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursels as ithers see us."—BURNS.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

"Pistols for Two and Coffee for One."

MR. ASQUITH: "Suppose we begin by sharing the coffee; the pistols can wait."

Teaching His Grandmother to Suck Eggs.

[Dublin.

Lepracaun.]

WILLIAM O'BRIEN (Codlin): "I think they're breaking up. God bless you! Recollect the friend. Codlin's the friend, not Short."

JOHN REDMOND (Short): "He has given his friends the slip, and persuaded this delicate young creature all along of his fondness for him to be his guide and travelling companion—where to, he knows no more than the man in the moon."—*Curiosity Shop.*

A Problem.

PARENTS: "What shall we do with our boys?"

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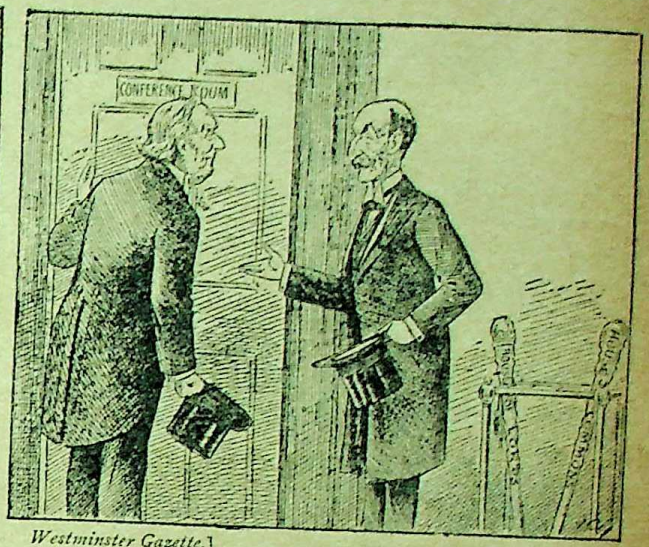
Westminster Gazette.]

If Only!

EDUCATIONAL PEACE (John Bull): "If I could only bring them together!"



Westminster Gazette.]

Soft Words.

MR. ASQUITH and LORD LANSDOWNE: "After you!"
[N.B.—The Big Sticks are in the umbrella-stand.]

Westminster Gazette.]

A Sort of a Challenge.

OLD PARTY: "Strike me now with the child in me arms!"

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

A Delicate Task.

Colonel Roosevelt lectured before the Kaiser on "The Duties of the Citizen of a Constitutional Monarchy."

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

The Clericals and the Military Party are rejoicing over the fall of the Colonial Secretary, Herr Dernburg.

Lepracaun.]

Another Danish Invasion.

ERIN (to Irish Farmer taking his winter nap): man, and drive these invaders from your door! British Government you would be holding meeting over the country. I suppose you are waiting for come. If you wait for that day you won't be much butter." [Portland.

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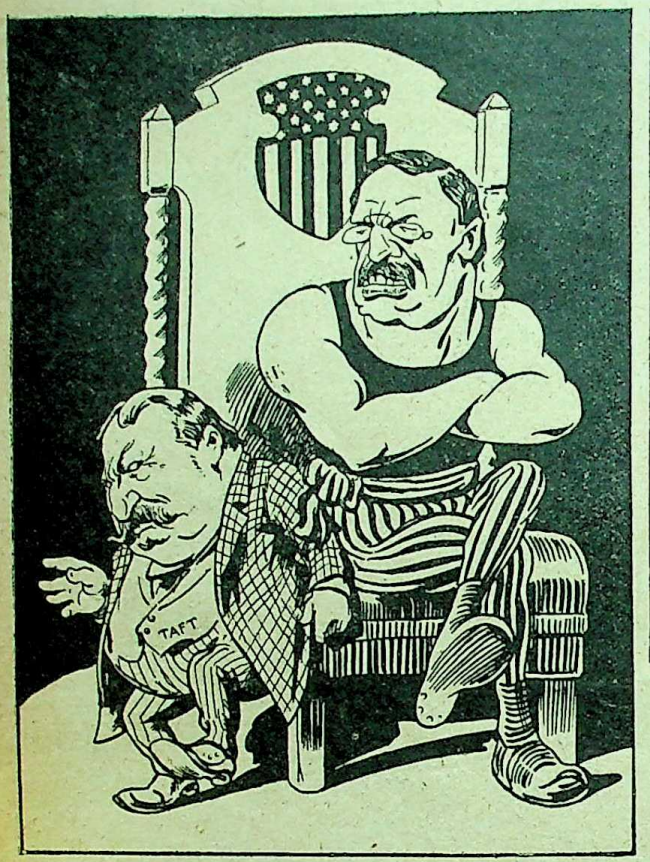

Nebelspalter.] [Zurich.

The Acrobat.

ROOSEVELT (to Taft): "All right, young man; you have kept the place nice and warm for me; and now you can get out."

Sun.] [Pittsburg.

Theodore Goes Sight-seeing at Home.

Nebelspalter.]

Never Again!

Nebelspalter.] [Zurich.

The Grecian Spoil-Sport.

Hardly have they succeeded in patching up the old divan, when this impudent youngster begins prancing about on it.

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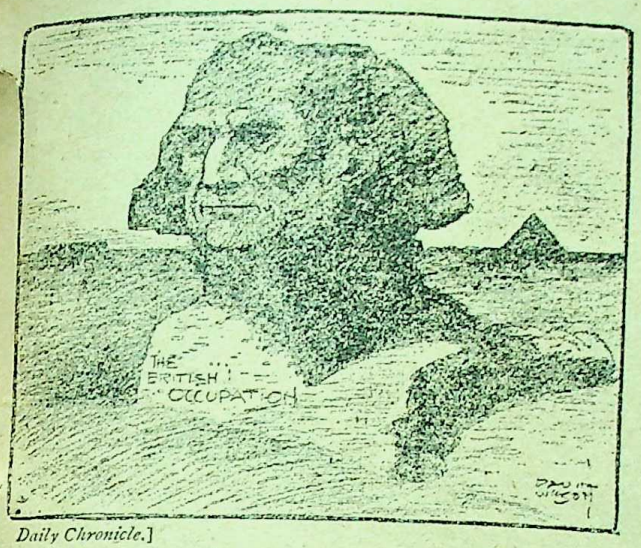


Daily Chronicle.]

A Permanent Feature in Egyptian Landscape.

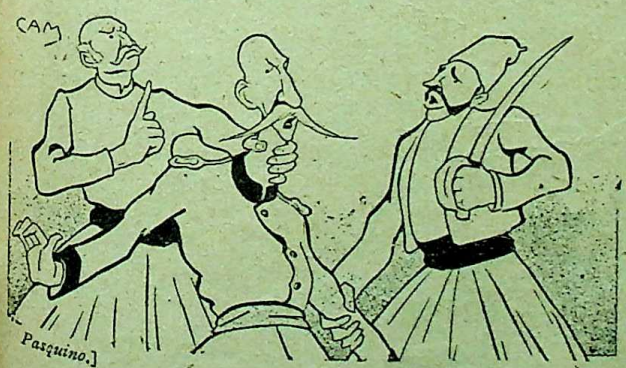
Ulk.] [Berlin.

Wilhelm Diogenes II.

BETHMANN-HOLLWEG: "What is your Majesty looking for?"
DIOGENES: "A Chancellor."

National Review.] [Shanghai.

A Game of Patience.



Pasquino.] [Turin.

Position of the King of Greece.

Between the Chamber and the Military League.

Oregonian.] [Portland.

"Good-bye! Uncle Sam."

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Sunday Times.] [Johannesburg.

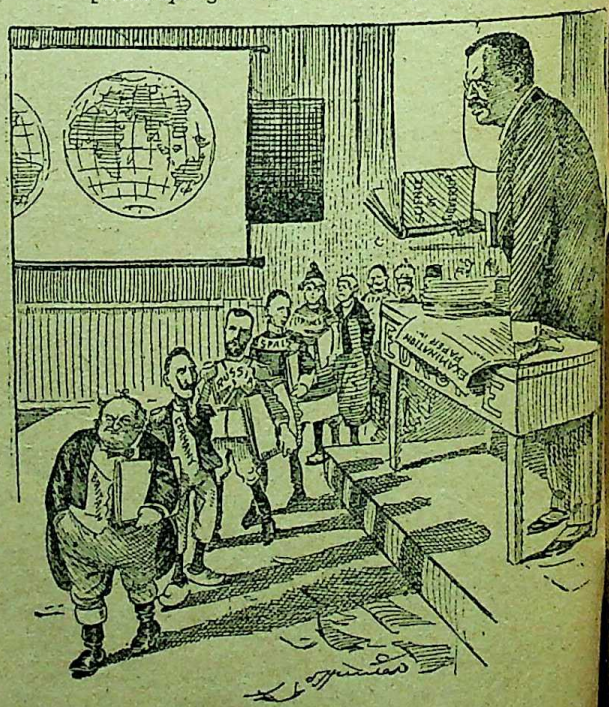
The Dawn of Union.

Arrival of Phœbus Botha in the Union Chariot. He is attended by the Cherub Sauer, and a bevy of chaste nymphs, Fischer, Moor, Hertzog, Malan, Burton, Hull, and Graaff; and he is guided on his way by the fair goddess Aurora Smuts.

[*With apologies to Guido Reni's picture "The Dawn."*

Minneapolis Journal.]

"Let George Do It."



Toronto World.]

The Schoolmaster Abroad.

EXAMINER ROOSEVELT: "Kindergarten class in Science of Government is now dismissed."

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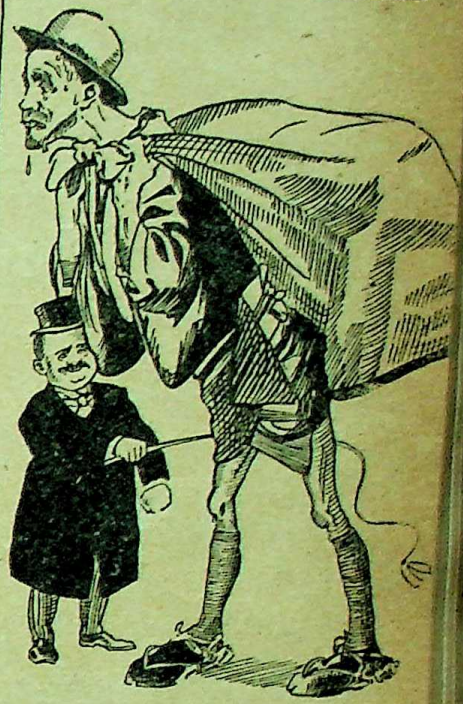
Minneapolis Journal.]
"It's About Time to go in."

The King of Italy is all right—but the trousers!



Tokyo Puck.]
Overtaxed Business in Japan.

King Alfonso might take the post—perhaps?

President Fallières scarcely shines—except in the hat and boots.

The Kaiser as Fashion's Fetich? No; he is too regal.

The artist of the "Kladderadatsch" seeks to discover the future King of Fashion, now that King Edward is dead. He fears that none of the Rulers sketched above can properly wield the sceptre in the Realm of Clothes.

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LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS

THE CONFERENCE ON THE CRISIS.

MR. GARVIN, who forced his party to take part in the Conference, writes strongly in favour of a compromise in the *Fortnightly Review*. He says:—

The vast majority of the British people undoubtedly believe two things—(1) that the Second Chamber ought to be a real safeguard; and (2) that it should be fairly composed. Upon this basis a settlement by consent, if not finally achieved by the present Conference, must be reached in the sequel.

Mr. Sydney Brooks, writing in the same review on "The Basis of Settlement," says:—

The principle of the financial predominance of the House of Commons; the principle of a strong Second Chamber with powers not only of amendment and delay but of rejection; and the principle of all parties enjoying an equality of legislative opportunity, are the three principles, as it seems to me, that form a solid basis for settlement. One may indeed almost lay it down as axiomatic that no settlement can endure or ought to endure which does not ensure to both parties an equal opportunity and identical facilities for writing their measures on the Statute Book.

Mr. W. B. Duffield, writing on "The Liberals and the Lords" in the same review, says:—

If the Conference now offers a solution it is certain that, if anything in the nature of a Senate is to be instituted here, it will be elective and not hereditary. The greatest drawback of the Anti-Veto Resolutions standing alone is that, if carried, they offer no protection against reactionary legislation. The idea of combining the hereditary and elective principle in one House can never work properly. The only logical and true reform is to substitute for the existing House of Lords a Chamber of limited numbers elected by and representing much larger areas than the members of the House of Commons. The abolition of the veto preceding reform is understood always to have been the Prime Minister's policy. If the Conference fails and the Lords have the astuteness frankly to accept Mr. Asquith's first Resolution, thus abandoning their claim to interfere with taxation, the Ministry would probably be beaten.

The Editor of the *World's Work* is strongly in favour of a compromise. He says:—

The Government will probably adhere to its intention of enacting into law the definite abolition of the House of Lords' veto on all financial measures. But there will be ample room for discussion and concession as to the proper definition of finance, and as to the tribunal which shall decide when there has been "tacking." There really seems no reason why also there should not be concession and agreement as to the general veto powers possessed by the House of Lords for other than financial measures.

This question immediately involves the whole scheme of the reform of the Second Chamber. The more reasonable Conservatives all admit that the Liberals have a just grievance in being in a permanent minority in the House of Lords, and agree further that some scheme must be devised whereby they shall have an equal opportunity for winning a majority in that chamber.

In the *Positivist Review* Mr. E. S. Beesly thinks that if the Government are not certain of a sufficient majority at the next General Election, they should accept the enactment of the first Veto resolution, even if it had to be purchased by the postponement of the second.

In a brief article, entitled "Is it Peace?" in the *Contemporary Review*, Mr. Harold Spender expresses the earnest hope that a settlement may be arrived at, and even goes on so far as to indulge in a long speculation as to the possibility of a civil war in England as a possible result of a sudden breakdown of patience after innumerable general elections, each increasing in bitterness and fury. He suggests as a possible solution:—

A reduction of the number of the House of Lords, combined with (1) power of nomination by the Crown, and of (2) conference in case of difference, might give practical supremacy to every Liberal Government with any working majority. The question at issue is really whether England shall "wake up" or whether, by prolonged accumulations of defeated and arrested change, it shall become a "dying nation." Tariff Reformers may be able to complete their victory. The Tories, in other words, have before them the alternative of a compromise in which they may accept overdue legislation and emerge with a reformed House of Lords, or the illimitable and dreary prospect of reiterated defeat under the burden of a lost cause and an impossible belief. Which will they choose?

The *English Review* is hopeful. It says that, granted a modicum of goodwill, there should be no inherent difficulty in arriving at a reasonable settlement. If Mr. Asquith is able to bring about a working arrangement, his name most assuredly will go down to posterity side by side with those of our greatest statesmen. If the Conference cannot succeed, then the sooner we have an inelastic and written Constitution the better.

The Eternal and the Universal City.

THE name of Rome, says a writer in the *Nuova Antologia* of May 1st, is probably the one most repeated in the different parts of the world. All the continents, including Oceania, have Romes. In Europe there is an island called Rome in the Baltic, off the east coast of the Scandinavian peninsula. It is a village of a thousand inhabitants and it possesses a cathedral. In Asia there is a Rome in Upper Burma, on a branch of the Sittang, about sixty-five kilometres to the south-east of Mandalay. Rome in Africa is an important centre for the missionaries of Basutoland. It lies to the south-east of the Orange State, about fifty kilometres from the Orange River. North America has several Romes—one in New York State, Virginia, Iowa, Kansas, Texas, Pennsylvania, and Indiana, and two in Georgia. In South America there are two Romes in Argentina. In Oceania Rome is an important city of Queensland. It is also the name of a stream which flows from the mountainous chain of the Bismarck Archipelago. The Malay Archipelago also possesses its Rome in the North of Timor.

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ABOUT THE PRINCE OF WALES.

In the *Woman at Home* "Lady Mary" tells some pleasant stories about the Royal children—the Duke of Cornwall, his brothers and sister. Of the new Prince of Wales we are told :—

Queen Victoria it was who first called the child "David," being firmly convinced in her own mind that her family had descended from the Psalmist, and was the tribe, of all others, of Israel. The name has stuck, and is likely to stick to the Prince for good.

Queen Victoria, strict enough in her own nursery, indulged her grandchildren, and positively spoiled her great-grandson, at whose command she is said to have stooped down to pick up his toys. Here are two excellent incidents :—

When Queen Victoria died, the story told of her little grandson, that he "didn't think granny would like walking after the angels," was a true one; and true also that when he saw his governess, Mme. Bricka, in tears over Her Majesty's loss, Prince Edward expostulated, "If Heaven is such a nice place as all of you have told me, why ever should you be crying now?"

The late King Edward was known by his grandchildren as "Grandpapa King" :—

"Grandchildren," laughed the King, "are just as great a pleasure to one as one's children, whilst the responsibility of bringing them up is yet shifted off on to other shoulders."

Among the stories the King told about his grandson, this may be mentioned :—

Prince Edward accompanied His Majesty to Sandringham for the first time after his accession to the throne, and at St. Pancras Station among the crowd, an old woman cried out, "There goes little Prince Edward," and the child, turning quickly to his grandfather, exclaimed, "Did you hear her? She ought to have said, "There goes little King Edward!" Well, the speech delighted the King.

The boy had unbounded admiration for his grandsire, and, though glad to welcome his parents from their Colonial tour, added to a dean, "But mother's rather tiresome sometimes. And I don't want to leave grandpapa King." Prince Albert is said to resemble the late King, while Prince Edward takes after his mother's family. The Queen, shy herself, and knowing how much she suffered from her timidity, had thoughts of sending Princess Mary to a boarding-school, but the plan has fallen through, as also that of sending the Prince round the world next year with his brother. About Princess Mary and the Prince the following very good story is told :—

Photograph by [*Dinham, Torquay.*

H.R.H. The Prince of Wales.

Princess Mary is not a little of a tomboy and the boon companion of her brothers. Prince Edward, asked if he relished the idea of one day becoming King, gave answer, "Yes! But all the same it would be a good thing if I could hand the job over to Mary. She is so very clever, you see." Princess Mary, then, *is* clever, and what is actually more important, has sweet manners, and makes herself liked wherever she goes.

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THE DANGER OF AN ANGLO-GERMAN WAR.

A SERIOUS WARNING FROM BERLIN.

MR. R. E. C. LONG, formerly a much-valued member of the staff of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, now Berlin correspondent of the *Westminster Gazette*, sends to the *Fortnightly Review* a very serious warning as to the risk of war between Germany and England. Mr. Long says :—

The question is apposite whether the sensation-mongers, who in poetical justice ought to be wrong, are not right; whether the serious, sceptical foes of alarmism, who ought to be right, will not be proved to be grievously in the wrong.

THE DANGER TO PEACE.

Mr. Long says :—

That a danger, an imminent danger, of a resort to the obvious remedy of destroying the anti-German combination by force exists no reasonable man familiar with German thought and German needs can doubt. The obsession of England's implacable enmity waxes day by day. Even during the last two years which the writer has passed in Berlin the growth of this obsession has been marked. The death of King Edward merely advertised it, and first revealed to the whole nation that all men thought the same thoughts. It made plain that Germany and England approach a very dangerous crisis, a crisis caused by blunders on both sides, but most of all by the British blunder of forgetting that the more effective our *Entente* system, the more inevitably it provokes resentment and dread and the desire for retaliation. The danger to peace is increased by the ineradicable British delusion that Germany may some day formally submit to our modest claim to be mistress for ever of all the seas, and therefore of all the world. Against this vain idea no warning can be too strong.

WHAT GERMANS THINK.

The conviction that we design either to crush them by war or to choke them by diplomacy is now too universal to need emphasis from London; and Germans, so far from pre-determining their defeat by a naval agreement, are now thinking of how to avoid defeat, whether by new international groupings, by increasing their material, or by aiming at superior strategy and training. To-day there is no German party which would not resent a weakening of the nation's defences.

The indication is rather that Germany's rulers, to justify themselves, will be forced by public opinion to take effective measures against the surrounding enemy—probably with Russia in the first instance. And this implies war.

If Russia is neither to be bought nor coerced—and of France, despite recent fleeting politenesses, Germans have no hope—the question of reacting against that *Entente* oppression which is found "unbearable" remains unsolved, and coming years will imperatively demand its solution. It is hardly likely, in view of the disparity of strength, that Germany, even if rendered desperate, will rush into war with ourselves until she has first tried all other expedients, though even that is not inconceivable.

THE CHIEF SECURITY FOR PEACE.

"Excubitor," writing in the same review, comforts his readers with the reflection that the Germans have realised they cannot reduce the supremacy of the British Navy :—

	Tons.	Percentage of the whole.
United Kingdom ...	1,667,165 ...	41·2
United States	604,371 ...	14·9
Germany	556,226 ...	13·8
France	481,612 ...	11·8
Japan	337,658 ...	8·3
Italy	216,422 ...	5·3
Russia	191,251 ...	4·7
Total ...	4,054,705	100·0

The position bears no resemblance to the neurotic statements of a little more than a year ago. Nor is the future overclouded. Our naval position is assured, and we are well able to hold our own in ships of all classes and in men. There is no longer any danger that the British Navy will be permitted to sink from its hard-won and essential position. The German people realise this fully: there is no possibility—if such an idea was ever entertained—of overtaking the British lead in ships and men. An understanding on this question has been reached by a process of agitation and counter-agitation. That is over.

Until the formula of "Two keels to one" is definitely adopted and practically carried out without phrases by both parties I cannot accept the comforting assurances of "Excubitor," who, I see, is described as the author of "The Truth about the Navy." It is evident we shall have to date the pamphlets bearing this title. "Excubitor" is certainly not the author of the first "Truth about the Navy," which appeared in the *Pall Mall Gazette* in 1884.

GERMANY AND BELGIUM.

WRITING in the mid-April number of the *Nouvelle Revue*, M. Henri Charriaut expressed the following views on the question of Germany and Belgium.

POLITICAL ABERRATIONS.

The Deutsche Bank has just installed itself at Brussels, and other branches will be opened at Liège and at Antwerp. Germany, in fact, is carrying out an economic work of conquest in Belgium, and the invasion is being accomplished, consciously or unconsciously, with the complicity of the Flemish Nationalists who are opposed to the encroachments of the French language and all things Latin. Races have a tendency to mingle with other races with which they have most affinity, and it is not surprising that the Flemish should have remained instinctively or unconsciously prepared to serve German interests. For the same reason the Walloons of Tournai, Charleroy, and other regions turn instinctively to France, because they are more French than the Alsatians or the Flemish of the country bordering on Lille. No map could be made worse than that of Belgium, with a Belgian Flanders and a French Flanders, Belgian Ardennes and French Ardennes, a Belgian Luxemburg and a French Luxemburg, and a Belgian Limburg and a Dutch Limburg. The Walloon country united to Flanders and the Grand Duchy of Luxemburg German are political aberrations. If any two peoples were ever made to be united they are the Walloons and the people of Luxemburg, yet they are implacably separated by an insurmountable frontier.

PAN-GERMANISM IN DISGUISE.

The Flemish do not cry that they love the Germans, but they proclaim their aversion for the French. Belgium wishes to be Belgium and nothing else, and the ambition is legitimate enough. But it is certain that the little States, after the great federations which have been formed, are nothing but satellites. Neutral zones are an illusion, and as to Belgium it may safely be affirmed that whatever is lost

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in this country by France is gained by Germany. The Flemish movement is in reality nothing but a Pan-Germanic movement in disguise. If Flanders has been faithful to her glorious past in resenting the invasion of the French language, is she equally faithful to her instinct of independence when she opens her doors wide to the Germans under the pretext of allowing Germanic thought to enter as a purifying atmosphere? In avoiding one peril, has not Flemish Nationalism fallen into another?

GERMAN DESIGNS ON ANTWERP.

The Germans have precipitated themselves into the region where fraternal arms were ready to receive them, and now they have designs on Antwerp. Antwerp a German port is no longer a mystery or a legend; it is almost an accomplished fact. Forty years ago there were no Germans anywhere; to-day they are everywhere, and they always remain German. It has been observed that more English and French than Germans are seen in Belgium. That is true in one sense. The English and the French come and go, but the Germans remain. The English and the French come to see the museums and other places of interest; the Germans come to establish themselves in commerce. The Berlin banks assist these economic missionaries. Germany needs outlets for her commerce, and Belgium and Holland, with Antwerp and Rotterdam, are not to be overlooked. The real coasts of Germany are the Belgian coasts. The hotels, the cafés, the restaurants of Scheveningen, Blankenberghe, and Ostend are German. But it is Antwerp which Germany specially wants.

IS A BALKAN CONFEDERATION POSSIBLE?

SUCH is the title of an article, by M. René Pinon, on the Near East in the mid-June number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*.

EUROPE WITHOUT THE EASTERN QUESTION.

The visits of King Ferdinand and King Peter to the Tsar and to the Sultan, and the announcement that several sovereigns will take part in the jubilee celebration of Prince Nicholas of Montenegro, were interpreted in several quarters as a sign of general concord in the Balkan Peninsula. More recently, manifestations of mutual sympathy between the Courts and the Governments of the Balkan States have multiplied, and the question arises—Are these the preliminaries of a general *entente*? The advantages which the realisation of a Balkan Confederation would bring to all the peoples in the Peninsula, to Europe, and to the world in general, are only too evident. It is when the practical means of achieving that end are studied that the objections appear. Those who know anything of the pride of race, the exclusiveness of the Balkan nations, the national rivalries complicated with social hatred and jealous ambitions, will understand how difficult it would be to form a defensive alliance between Turkey, Roumania, Bulgaria, Servia, Montenegro, and Greece. No Confederation could be really efficacious to assure the peace of the East and the peace of Europe unless the Ottoman Empire was included.

THE SLAV STATES.

The three Slav States, Bulgaria, Servia, and Montenegro, might form the fundamental element of a restricted combination. It might begin with a Zollverein and a Zollparliament. If it went so far as a military alliance, the agreement might be directed against the Ottoman Empire, whether it was a question of driving the Turks out of Europe, or merely of intervention in favour of the Christians in Macedonia. In such a combination Russia and Austria could not be excluded; they would still intervene in Balkan affairs and probably exercise a preponderating influence. In this hypothesis two solutions would be possible—either an *entente* between Austria-Hungary and Bulgaria for a part of the influence in the Balkans, or an *entente* between Bulgaria and Servia, under the auspices of Russia, with the friendly neutrality of Roumania.

A COALITION AGAINST TURKEY.

The formula, "The Balkan Peninsula for the Balkan Peoples," is very seductive from the European point of view. Europe without the Eastern Question! What a sinecure diplomacy would become! At a distance such an idea seems so easy of realisation. Is it not sufficient that the Balkan States con-

Il Papagallo.] [Bologna.

An Italian View of the Albanian Revolt.

Rest in Peace! At the funeral, Turkey, looking round, sees one (Austria) weeping bitterly, and realises that she is really mourning.

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sent to form such an *entente?* But, seen from any one of the Balkan States, the solution seems much less simple; the Balkan peoples have strong reasons for not tying their hands for any length of time. For that, identity of interests, aspirations, and culture are necessary. What is the common ideal around which they might be united as under one flag? Nothing but a coalition to drive the Turks out of Europe, and it is just this extreme solution that Europe is resolved to avoid.

Temporary alliances may exist between some of the States, but the writer does not believe in any general and lasting alliance, and still less in the birth of any federative organism. There are still too many races in formation, too many badly defined frontiers, and too many badly defined nationalities in the Balkan East, and the hour has not yet come when Turks, Bulgarians, Serbs, Roumanians, and Greeks would be able to abandon the supreme hope of recourse to arms. The dead speak and cry out for vengeance too loudly to make it possible to cover their clamour. What the Balkan peoples await is not a congress of professors, jurists, or diplomatists, who would constitute on paper an idyllic Confederation. What they hope for and fear at the same time is the man who will precipitate the destinies in suspense—the man who will dare to dare.

THE FEDERATION OF EUROPE.

AN INTERNATIONAL COMMERCIAL BUREAU.

IN the April number of the *Deutsche Revue* Max Freiherr von Kübeck, a member of the Austrian Upper House, wrote on the Federation of Europe.

He does not see eye to eye with Sir Max Waechter, who has suggested that Europe should have one Foreign Office, one Military and Naval authority, and one Tariff, as in the United States. The writer thinks the conditions of the two continents are too different. Nevertheless he admits that much has already been done towards the peace objects of international solidarity by the creation of innumerable international conventions in the domain of commerce and the means of communication, such as railways, the postal service, etc. Also he sets great store by the King of Italy's creation of an International Agricultural Institution at Rome.

Last year an official of the Austrian Ministry of Commerce, concludes the writer, outlined a scheme for the foundation of an International Institution of Commerce at Brussels. To such an institution he would allot the work preparatory to International State Conferences, which would meet to discuss tariffs and other questions relating to international commerce. Also this institution should form a collection of international commercial archives—laws, treaties, etc. Such a collection does not as yet exist, and it is badly needed. An institution like that described ought to be able to achieve what the Bureau of the American States at Washington has already achieved for the political peace of the American continent. The history of this Bureau shows how the understanding of economic questions brings in its train the adjustment of political interests; that is to say, the consolidation of the foundations of the peace of nations. To establish a similar institution in Europe should be the duty of the States, the peoples, and the Governments of our Continent. This great object would be all the more surely achieved if Germany and France, with their interwoven economic interests, could succeed in coming to a lasting political understanding. To Austria-Hungary would fall the task of drawing into this great union of nations the Balkan States by means of a progressive tariff having for its object the formation of a Confederation of the Danubian States.

PRESENT DAY POLAND.

IN *La Revue* of June 1st M. Marius Ary Leblond has an article on the Poland of To-day.

RESULTS OF REPRESSION.

The writer, who has travelled in Poland from one end of the country to the other, and has studied the condition of the people on the spot, says that while no European nation is so much oppressed as Poland, no other nation is capable of such splendid effort. The question is, Will such effort ever have any serious result? He describes at length the *régime* of oppression and anarchy to which the country has long been subjected, and concludes his article by pointing out how Poland continues to develop owing to the extraordinary qualities of the people. The result of the exclusion of the national element has only had the unexpected result of doubling private initiative and activity, and among the peasants attachment to the soil has only become more intense.

PATRIOTISM A MORAL AND ECONOMIC FORCE.

Reymont, the Polish Maupassant, has written of this passion for the land realistically and poetically in his novel, "The Peasants." He regards the peasants as the indestructible basis on which the future edifice will be raised. He believes in them; he shows the powerful energy which, like a religion, develops in them a rapacious love of the land. The strength of the Poles, national and economic, consists in the presence, the persistence, and the resistance of the peasants. The population increases steadily, the birth-rate being higher even than that of Germany. Patriotism has spread among the masses, and the more intelligent Socialists are patriots also. In Poland patriotism is more than a moral force; it is also an economic force, for it is used to develop business to the detriment of German commerce and industry, which is boycotted as much as possible.

THE Army Pageant and the preparations for it are described with many weird illustrations by Mr. Farquharson in *Windsor*. There is a very fine portrait of Mr. F. R. Benson, Master of the Pageant.

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OUR DANGER FROM AIRSHIPS.

IN *Blackwood* Colonel Repington writes very interestingly on the airship menace. He thinks that while airships may use special artillery for attacking their kind,

their main offensive menace will rest with the projectiles or explosives fired or dropped upon the mark below. It is true that we have signed and ratified an international declaration which prohibits "the discharge of projectiles and explosives from balloons, or by other new methods of a similar nature," but Germany is not a party to this declaration, so we are forced to ignore it. The velocity acquired by bombs dropped from a great height is considerable, and up to a certain point increases with the height. Very fair practice has already been made in dropping bombs on selected marks, and the conclusion at which the French appear to have arrived is that 50 per cent. of projectiles dropped from a height of 4,500 feet can be made to fall within a square with sides of twenty-five yards. When more scientific instruments are devised the 20-foot broad funnels of warships will be the airman's bull's-eyes.

The Colonel kindly seeks to reassure us. He does not imagine that great towns like London and Edinburgh are likely to suffer from aërial bombardment. He says :—

Great Powers like England and Germany do not make war on women and peaceful citizens. I do not think that it would profit the cause of Germany in the least to bombard London or Edinburgh from the air. Such an act would only infuriate our people, and make them ready for every sacrifice. If we heard that a Royal or a plebeian nursery, a crowd of peaceful clerks, or bevies of young women in the Telephone Exchanges —exasperating as they sometimes are—had suddenly been swept into eternity, the war would become one of extermination. Humanity aside, I do not think that it would pay Germany to provoke a war of that character with the British Empire.

Just as little does he think that airships will be used for transport of troops, but they will be most effective for reconnaissance and attack. The dirigible soon will outstrip the fastest warship afloat. By hovering over our naval ports and establishments, dirigibles can hope to play havoc, as also at cordite factories. Submarines, too, can be seen from the sky as they cannot be seen from the surface. He demands that our new and growing air-fleet should not be divided into two parts, one for the Navy and one for the Army. He also insists that airship and anti-airship artillery must be constructed.

Witticisms by Sir Herbert Tree.

MR. HARRY FURNISS, in the *Strand*, tells the following stories of Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree, who, he says, is as great a wit as he is actor and manager :—

Sir Herbert Tree, *apropos* of his too funny imitators, made one of his best *bons mots* : "A man never knows what a fool he is until he sees himself imitated by one."

Speaking of Suffragettes to a Cabinet Minister, he remarked, *apropos* of the attitude these fanatical ladies adopt, "You can't knock off a man's hat, and then expect him to take it off."

Another blossom of wit from the Tree : "It is better to take a little too much than much too little."

Sir Herbert's satire is truly delightful. A friend of his, in whose geniality he detected a touch of east wind, asked him how it was that Sir Herbert, buffeted by fate, was able to turn a kindly countenance to the world. "Ah !" replied Sir Herbert. "I'll tell you, my dear fellow, the secret of my philosophy. Like the ostrich, I hide my head in the sand, and that attitude enables me to turn a smiling back to my enemies."

AËROPLANE VERSUS MOTOR-BOAT.

"THE Newest Speed Sport" is described by R. T. Hearne in *Fry's Magazine* for July. Mr. Hearne says there has been very steady progress in motor-boat making of late years. At the Monaco meeting this year the chief honours in the racing section went to the Duke of Westminster's *Ursula*, which developed a speed of 44½ miles an hour over the full course of 67½ miles, a speed which is a shade better than even the fastest torpedo destroyer.

THE HYDROPLANE.

Distinct from the motor-boat, which ploughs the sea in the ordinary way, is the new skimming craft or hydroplane :—

The hydroplane is a bluff-bowed vessel with a curiously shaped flat bottom, and does not give any impression of being a fast craft. As she gains in speed her bows lift high out of the water, and then the vessel skims or glides over the surface at a very high pace. The designing of a hydroplane, however, is a very difficult matter, and although this type of craft is not suited for rough work, it opens out great possibilities as a sporting craft owing to the wonderful speed obtained for small engine power.

At the Bournemouth Centenary *fêtes* in July, in addition to the various motor-boat races, it is proposed that two aëroplanes, representing the Royal Aëro Club, and two motor-boats representing the Motor Yacht Club, be matched in a race. The Hon. C. S. Rolls will be one of the aëroplane pilots.

Vanadium Steel.

VANADIUM steel is the subject of an interesting paper in *Cassier's* for June, by W. E. Gibbs. He mentions that an annealed bar can be knotted cold, showing its extreme ductility. A sharpened end, on quenching in water from 900 degrees Centigrade, is sufficiently hardened to scratch glass. He adds, it would be difficult to equal such a combination of hardness and softness in one material :—

As a matter of history, at the Paris Exposition of 1900 a planing machine was exhibited in which the tool, made of vanadium steel, was becoming red hot on account of its high temperature, and yet *without losing any of its properties.*

Vanadium has been well called the "Master Weapon of the Metallurgist," and in the hands of such master metallurgists as Professor Arnold, Mr. J. E. Stead, and Mr. J. Kent Smith it has proved a veritable "Excalibur." Not yet has it been signally defeated, although it has been employed for over ten years, and during that time it has been subjected to the most drastic tests that could be devised.

IN celebration of the centenary of the birth of Ferdinand Freiligrath, the June number of the *Deutsche Rundschau* publishes two articles on the poet. Professor L. L. Schücking tells the story of the friendship of Freiligrath and Levin Schücking, and the editor gives his impressions, dating back to 1846, of the new world which Freiligrath's poems opened out to him. Katè Freiligrath Kroeker, the translator of "A Century of German Lyrics," was his daughter. She was also the translator of many of Heine's poems as well as those of her father.

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THE TRUE CHARACTER OF PRESIDENT TAFT.

MR. R. STANNARD BAKER contributes to the *American Magazine* a very interesting analysis of the character of Mr. Taft. Personally he likes him very much. He is a big, breezy, active-tongued, good-humoured personality. He has great personal charm, which is his most distinctive trait.

PROPELLED BY MRS. TAFT.

Mr. Baker's theory of Mr. Taft is that he was made President, not by his own will, but by the ambition of Mrs. Taft and the desire of his personal friends to do him a good turn. Of Mrs. Taft Mr. Baker says :—

Is Mrs. Taft an ambitious woman? Mrs. Taft is also a middle-western type; immensely capable, as keen as chilled steel, with that inherited instinct for self-making which is the characteristic of so many of the families which in earlier years migrated into the new West.

"I am no politician," he said, laughingly turning to Mrs. Taft. "There is the politician of the family. If she had only let me alone I should now be dozing on the Circuit Court Bench."

Mrs. Taft entered the White House with the most ambitious plans. In an approved personal article written at Hot Springs, eight days after Mr. Taft's election, it is said :

"She will make of her position and the White House what it should be made, the central force of our national social life, real American society built upon intellect and thoroughly gentle democratic lines."

Mrs. Taft, broken in health, has had not only to give over her darling dream of a new kind of American social life, but even to leave the direction of many of the ordinary functions of her high position to relatives and friends.

If Mrs. Taft had ambitions which have been disappointed, Mr. Taft had no ambitions. He has been made President, "not by the rough impact of powerful convictions impressed upon an eager people, but easily and serenely by virtue of the charm of his personality and his loyal friendships with those high in public life."

WITHOUT AMBITIONS OR CONVICTIONS.

Mr. Baker holds very strongly that Taft has no real conviction of his own, and his one idea is to live up to the expectations of his friends. Like the old man with the donkey, he succeeds in pleasing nobody :—

But Mr. Taft's temperament, his nature, is of the sort that requires settled authority. It does not stand straight of itself, for it has no stiff backbone of inner convictions. All his life long he has been leaning on friends and promoted by friends; he has taken colour from such positive friends as Roosevelt.

But in a time like this, of tumultuous political discontent, with the old parties crumbling away, with new and revolutionary problems crowding for solution, with the old leaders and the old authorities under suspicion, a man of Mr. Taft's sort is wholly out of place.

But we have heard nothing clear, nothing sure, nothing strong, from Mr. Taft—and the country drifting, drifting, toward a crisis.

Mr. Roosevelt saw every sort and kind of American; he knew the tides and currents of the people; he knew the nation as a living thing. Taft only knows a man here and there, hence he is utterly incapable of discerning the signs of the times. In Mr. Baker's opinion the issues which are now in combat in the United States are the greatest since the Civil War.

NOT THE MAN FOR THE CRISIS.

The question between private monopoly and public ownership is one on which Mr. Taft takes no decided line. While apparently disapproving of bossism, he takes the bosses to his heart and tries to employ them in eliminating the system by which they thrive :—

The President, surrounded by his corporation friends, and dreading a rift in the party, has turned his back upon nearly all the group of leaders who seem to have a real public view of the great questions of the day.

"Under such conditions," the head of a government bureau said to me, "do you think any man is going to risk his job by any originality or enthusiasm? Not much!"

Having thus no clear-cut, well-thought-out principles of his own, Mr. Taft takes much advice from his friends. He decides, finally, not upon what is right, but upon what he thinks will satisfy all of them. Thus the same temperamental personalism which makes him a choice friend and a loyal subordinate tends to make him a truculent and autocratic superior, who demands, upon pain of banishment, absolute *personal* loyalty.

Face to face with one of the greatest crises that have ever confronted the country, Mr. Baker says: "We have not had one word of illumination, nor of understanding, nor of courage from him."

Fare and Fashion in Mid Africa.

IN the *Journal of the African Society* Major Bright describes his experience in Central Equatorial Africa, and mentions many facts of interest and humour. He says, "Food was not expensive. A man's daily ration cost about a quarter of a farthing, and that was doing him well." With improved communications, the labour that can live well on a halfpenny a week may offer difficulties to our standard of labour at home. Major Bright tells of a King, Kasagama, who is under British protection :—

He has ruled for several years, but was not crowned until recently. His coronation passed off so successfully, and he received so many presents of cattle, goats, sheep, etc., that he intends to hold a coronation once every year.

The Bavira women, he says, wear a disfiguring ornament in the upper lip—an embellished wooden disc about two inches in diameter. While talking this ornament flops up and down, and must be an impediment not only to speech but also while eating. There is evidently an African parallel to the huge hats of the West End.

IN the *Twentieth Century Magazine* Mr. W. R. Fleming sums up the return from Elba by saying :—

It is not by his words but his *deeds* he must be judged. Actions speak louder than words. Tested by his deeds, Mr. Roosevelt must be classed as an aristocrat. His sympathies are with the rich and the powerful and not with the toiling millions. He is the foe of Direct Legislation.

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PRESIDENT DIAZ' AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

THE *Cosmopolitan* for July begins a series of personal recollections by Porfirio Diaz, President of Mexico. The eminent writer begins by saying that his first ambition was to be Colonel of a regiment. When he reached that, he aspired to be General; then wished to become President of Mexico.

ONE QUARTER AN INDIAN.

He says he was born in the city of Oaxaca, on September 15th, 1830. His mother's father married an Indian woman; his mother was therefore half Indian, of the Mixteca race. His father was a blacksmith and veterinarian by trade. He had served in the army as a farrier. During the last years of his life the President's father "became very religious, without being fanatic, and passed most of his time in prayer. He wore the habit of a monk of the Third Order of Franciscans."

EARLY PRIVATIONS.

The father died when the President was little more than two years old, and the support of the family fell upon his mother's shoulders. She was often puzzled to make both ends meet. She managed the inn that her husband had rented for some time. The family lived very frugally until Porfirio was eighteen years old, when he took upon himself the duty of bringing up and educating the family. A curious inter-marriage is reported in the writer's own words: "The fourth child of my parents was a girl named Manuela, who died in 1856, in her twenty-eighth year, leaving a daughter, Delfina, born in 1843, who was my first wife. She died in 1880. We were married in 1867. There were eight children by this marriage."

"A LEANING TOWARDS THEOLOGY."

When he was six years old Porfirio was sent to a primary school, but learned very little there. Then he attended a municipal school, where he learned to read and write but badly. When thirteen he entered a first year's course in the Conciliatory College of Oaxaca. In 1846 he volunteered for service against the United States. As he grew older, he "experienced a great leaning towards theology," and he was offered a chaplaincy, with a considerable salary. But the friendship which sprang up between him and a pure-blooded Indian, Don Marcos Perez, completely changed Porfirio's mode of thought, and he renounced the chaplaincy and scholarship. Not feeling any leaning towards medicine, he had no other alternative than to enter the law. He did not obtain any prize or honourable mention. His particularly good points were fine health, good physique, and athletic proficiency. The family was very poor and had no servants, and his mother did the housework; and to make more money Porfirio commenced making shoes for the family. Then he began to make guns for his friends, and to make tables and chairs. He also gave lessons, and became librarian.

A LAWYER'S NOTION OF HONOUR.

Eventually he became a clerk in Don Marcos Perez' law office, and then attorney for a small town. Don Marcos, his friend and former master, was arrested for complicity in revolutionary plots. Diaz calmly tells how he called on the prosecuting attorney during his dinner-hour, and was kept waiting in the office. "While there, waiting for him, I was able to glance over the papers of the case against Don Marcos, which were lying on his desk, and I decided to acquaint Don Marcos with the testimony which was being given by his associates." Accordingly, he scaled the walls of Don Marcos' prison, lowered himself to the window by a rope, drew Don Marcos' attention, and gave him the requisite information. He repeated this surreptitious visit twice. Finally an amnesty was secured, and Don Marcos was liberated.

WAS COLUMBUS A SPANIARD?

THE most interesting contribution to *España Moderna*, from the point of view of the general reader, is that on "The True Nationality of Christopher Columbus."

The subject is not exactly new, because a controversy has long raged round it, but the present writer brings into relief certain facts which make it interesting. The general opinion is that Columbus was a native of Genoa, and Columbus himself is reported to have declared so when signing a document concerning the succession to his estate; but his son contradicted this assertion at a later date, and stated that his father's place of birth was unknown. Probably La Riega gets nearest to the truth in his work on Columbus. He says that the discoverer of the New World was of Spanish birth, and born at Pontevedra in Galicia.

La Riega says that a family by the name of Colon-Fonterosa, residing in Pontevedra, emigrated to Italy on account of the revolts and uprisings in Galicia, about 1444 to 1450, taking their two eldest sons, and, recommended by the Archbishop of Pisa, they established themselves in Genoa or in that district, probably Saona. The name of Colombo already existing in Genoa, it was quite easy for Colon to become Italianised, especially as there were two Italian Colombos who were famous corsairs.

The writer shows how Spanish Columbus was in his way of thinking; he gave Spanish names to the places he discovered, and we have to remember his comparisons between the New World and the fields of Cordova, the nightingales of Spain, and so forth. If Columbus were an Italian, then he seems to have been a contradiction; if he were a Spaniard, then all these seeming contradictions vanish, and he becomes quite natural. It was perfectly logical for Columbus as a Spaniard to recollect the beauty of his own country at such a solemn time.

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SLAVERY IN MEXICO.

Fry's Magazine has launched out in a new direction in its July number, as an anti-slavery champion. It publishes the first of a series of papers by Mr. John Kenneth Turner on barbarous Mexico. In 1908 Mr. Turner met four Mexican revolutionists who had been imprisoned in Los Angeles, California, for preparing to invade a friendly nation with armed force. They told him that chattel slavery existed in Mexico. Men, women and children were bought and sold like mules. Mr. Turner resolved to see the facts for himself, though warned that many had gone on a similar errand and had mysteriously disappeared. Mr. Turner found slavery first in Yucatan, where most of the land is in the hands of fifty henequen (or sisal hemp) kings. They are the chief slave-holders. The slaves are 8,000 Yaqui Indians imported from Sonora, 3,000 Chinamen, and between 100,000 and 125,000 native Mayas. The masters of Yucatan do not call their system slavery; they call it enforced service for debt. "We do not buy and sell the labourers; we transfer the debt, and the man goes with the debt."

SLAVES 400 DOLLARS APIECE.

Mr. Turner found, however, that in proposing to purchase a plantation, he had always to figure on paying cash for the slaves, exactly the same as for the land, the machinery, and the cattle. Four hundred Mexican dollars apiece was the prevailing price. When a slave is sold, the purchaser gets the photograph and the identification papers, and the account for the debt. "Whatever the debt, it takes the market price to get him free again," said one of the masters. "The labourers can never buy their freedom and leave you," said another.

INVEIGLING FREE WORKMEN.

The Maya slaves die off faster than they are born. Two-thirds of the Yaquis, or the imported coolies, die during the first year of their residence in the country. "But," said the planter, "in order to replenish the ranks of slaves, all that is necessary is that you get some free labourer in debt to you, and then you have him. We are always getting new labourers in that way." There are moneylending slave-brokers who inveigle free labourers—clerks and the poorer class of people—into debt, and then sell them into slavery. "Through debt, the dying slaves of the farms are replaced by the unsuccessful wage-earners of the city."

HALF STARVED AND OVERWORKED.

The slaves of Yucatan get no money. They are half starved. They are worked almost to death. They are beaten. A large percentage of them are locked up every night in a house resembling a gaol. If they are sick they must still work, and if they are so sick that it is impossible for them to work, they are not permitted the services of a physician. The women are compelled to marry, compelled to marry men of their own plantation only, and sometimes are compelled to marry certain men not of their choice. There are no schools for the children. Indeed, the entire lives of these people are ordered at the whim of a master, and if the master wishes to kill them he may do so with impunity.

"A FORMAL MEETING."

One of the first sights that we saw on a henequen plantation was the beating of a slave—a formal beating before the assembled toilers of the ranche early in the morning just after the daily roll-call. The slave was taken on the back of a huge Chinaman and given fifteen lashes across the bare back with a heavy wet rope, lashes so lustily delivered that the blood ran down the victim's body. This method of beating is an ancient one in Yucatan, and is the customary one on all the plantations for boys and all except the heaviest men. Women are required to kneel to be beaten, as sometimes are men of great weight. I saw no punishment worse than beating in Yucatan, but I heard of it. I was told of men being strung up by their fingers or toes to be beaten, of their being thrust into black dungeon-like holes, of water being dropped on the hand until the victim screamed, of the extremity of female punishment being found in some outrage to the sense of modesty in the woman.

For cool cynicism of cruelty the following story would be hard to beat :—

"A FAVOURITE PASTIME."

A favourite pastime of—— was to sit on his horse and watch the "cleaning up" (the punishment) of his slaves. He would strike a match to light his cigar. At the first puff of smoke the first stroke of the wet rope would fall on the bare back of the victim. He would smoke on, leisurely, contentedly, as the blows fell, one after another. When the entertainment finally palled on him he would throw away his cigar and the man with the rope would stop, for the end of the cigar was the signal for the end of the beating.

The slaves are wakened at 3.45 in the morning, and their work begins as soon as they can get to it. Their work in the fields ends when it is too dark to see any more, and sometimes in the yard extends till long into the night. They get only one meal a day, consisting of beans, tortillas and fish.

CIVIC TEACHING IN JAPAN.

IN the *Journal of the Royal United Service Institution* appears a paper by Sir Alexander Bannerman on the creation of the Japanese national spirit. He finds its secret in the education of the child from the earliest in the idea of duty. He says :—

In the elementary course it is laid down that the children shall be instructed by means of examples in filial piety, obedience to elders, affection and friendship, frugality, industry, modesty, fidelity and courage, and also in some of their duties towards society and the State. Here, at the very beginning of the child's education, we meet the word "duty," and although it has been said before, it cannot be too often repeated that duty is the keynote of Japanese morals. The word "rights" does not appear in the syllabus. Even when treating of the franchise, it is not spoken of as the "Right to vote," but the "Duty of voting."

Everyone admits that not the least important part of a nation's training is the education of its girls, and the object which the Japanese have set themselves to attain is, in their own words, to convert their girls into "Good wives and wise mothers." Both boys and girls are to be trained so as to "Make them value public virtues, and foster the spirit of loyalty and patriotism."

The general purpose of the system is to begin by teaching the infant its duties at home and in everyday life, and as its intelligence develops to go on to more advanced social questions, keeping all the time in the foreground the dominant ideas of deference to superiors, filial piety, loyalty to the Emperor, and duty to the nation. The teaching is aided by giving examples from history of the various virtues which are to be fostered.

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THE LABOUR PARTY IN AUSTRALIA.

THE Dean of Perth (W.A.) writes a very vivid and graphic description in *Cornhill* of Perth and Western Australia. He comments upon the singular absence of interest in politics. He says:—

The matter is left to those who have seats, those who want seats, and the Labour party. Those who know say that the Labour party is the only party which has ideas, and that the rest live by being anti-Labour. But it would puzzle a wise man to say precisely what are the ideas of the Labour party, and precisely whom it represents. It can hardly represent the great mass of the manual workers, or it would sweep the board at election times. All that one can say about it is that the Labour party is very highly organised, and tends to turn its nominees into delegates rather than representatives, and that the other parties contain the strongest and ablest individual men and leaders.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN LABOUR PARTY.

IN *The State of South Africa* for June Dr. C. H. Haggar, General Secretary of the South African Labour Party, writes on organised labour as a political factor. In his article there is much more of literary brilliance than we are accustomed to associate with the plain and unadorned eloquence of Labour men in the Home country. Dr. Haggar declares:—

A Labour Congress in South Africa is probably as fine a display of talent, critical acumen, ripe experience, and strength of character as can be found in any gathering in the land, not excluding our legislative halls. Time and again, when the Labour policy has been expounded, and the political platform set forth, even to hostile audiences, the edge of hostility has been turned into a weapon of defence. When the Labour Members first appeared in the Natal Parliament they were looked upon with something not far removed from contempt; they were certainly not welcomed. They were found to be gentlemen in deportment, refined in manners, scholarly in speech, up to date in information, in ability not behind the first. The work they were able to do secured to them esteem from both sides of the House. They cared not to be great, except to serve or save the State. Probably as much could be said of the Labour Members in the Transvaal.

Dr. Haggar says that in the first Labour Programme ever set forth in South Africa, "Federation of South Africa under the Imperial power" was set forth as the first proposition. Dr. Haggar tells how in January, 1910, the South African Labour Party was formally launched. He says:—

In the political Labour ranks are men of the best intelligence. The discipline is without a superior. The policy stands out in the boldest relief. The platform is one which commands the allegiance of the best and boldest thinkers of the time. And the party, notwithstanding the ungenerous treatment meted out in the past, intends to be a political, aye, and a recognised political power.

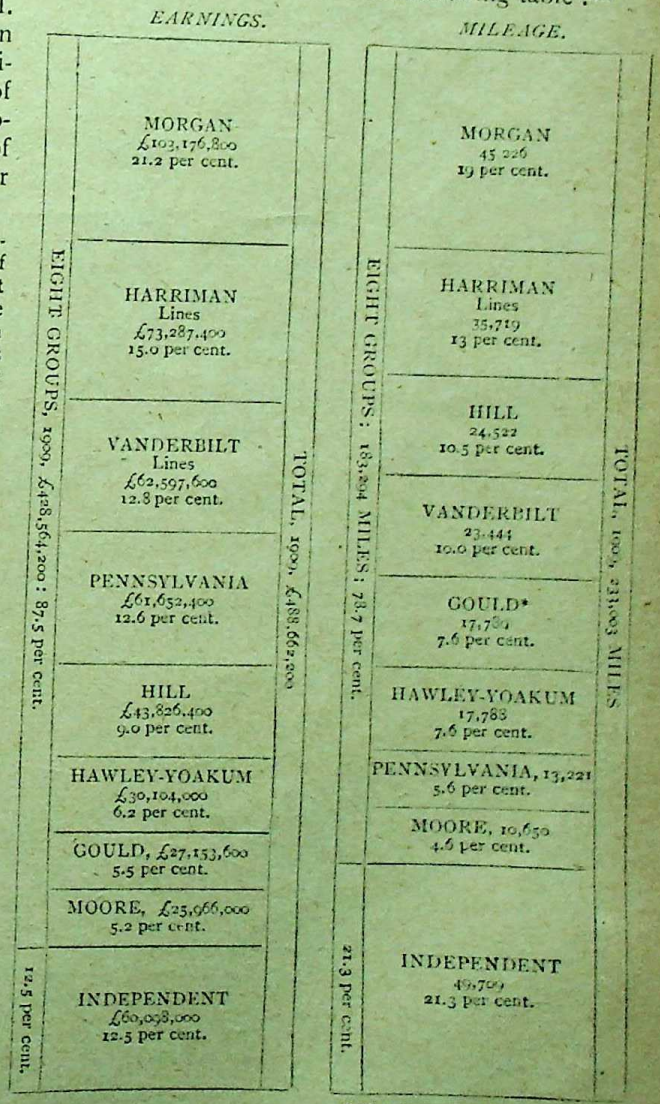
He somewhat pooh-poohs the avowed Socialistic object of the party, which, he says, does not command the support of the Labour Party. He goes on to say:—

The real and present aim of the South African Labour Party may be stated as follows: (*a*) the effective organisation of the forces of labour; (*b*) with a view to securing a more equitable Labour Representation in Parliament; (*c*) in order to secure such reforms as shall be decided upon at conferences which may be held for the purpose from time to time. It is not the intention of the political Labour Party to fall into the midden whilst gazing at the moon.

He further states that, well organised, the working classes could carry probably one-third of the seats in South Africa. At the very lowest it is estimated that Labour should return twelve men to the Union Parliament. Dr. Haggar will doubtless be heard of in Imperial history before long.

THE RAILWAY EMPIRES OF THE UNITED STATES.

MR. C. M. KEYS contributes to the *World's Work* for June a most interesting article on American Railways. It is entitled "After Harriman," and gives the latest particulars as to the great Railway Empires that have grown up in the United States. He summarises the facts in the following table:—



* Not including Western Pacific, 1,000 miles, under construction.

The eight great systems of to-day, with a mileage of 183,294 and earnings that amounted to £428,564,200 in 1909.

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THE COMPETENT AND THE CROWD.

M. GUSTAVE LE BON, author of "The Psychology of Crowds," contributes to the American *Educational Review* an article under the above heading. He insists that one of the most striking characteristics of modern civilisation is "the increase of difference of mental capacity and consequently of social position." The progress of technical skill by its increasing complication demands such vast theoretical and practical knowledge, such bold initiative, and judgments so sure that only surpassingly gifted minds may rise to such great heights. But while the capacity of those who direct has increased, that of those who execute finds itself diminished.

THE RULE OF THE MANY AND FITNESS OF FEW.

He says :—

It is certainly exasperating for minds dominated by the passion for equality to see the *rôle* of the select few increase in importance to such an extent that the world cannot do without them. This phenomenon, however, is inevitable. If we examine separately all the elements of a civilisation we shall soon see the importance of the competent. To them alone are due the scientific, artistic, and industrial progress which make the strength of a country and the prosperity of thousands of toilers. If a workman to-day earns three times more than he did a century ago, and enjoys comforts unknown to a nobleman of the time of Louis XIV., he owes it solely to the competent working for him much more than he works for them.

Nevertheless, for some reason unexplained by him, M. le Bon recognises that the dogma of popular sovereignty must be accepted. He consoles himself by saying that this dogma is no more absurd than the religious dogmas by which men have guided their lives, and adds cynically, "It seems as if the human mind adapts itself more easily to absurd ideas than to rational ones." Popular government, therefore, cannot be checked.

DEMOCRACY REALLY AN OLIGARCHY.

It is rather the part of the competent to adapt themselves to popular government, and to regulate and direct the fantasies of the greater number, as an engineer regulates and controls the force of a torrent. Until proper education in psychology of crowds is vouchsafed to the competent "we must live with the crowd and learn to understand them." He points out :—

It is only in appearance that the millions rule. Modern governments are not really popular governments, but take their direction from an oligarchy of leaders. As these leaders create opinion, it is important to know how they create it. The usefulness of a knowledge of the psychology of the crowd seems plain.

IN PRAISE OF CREDULITY.

The crowd, he adds, despises the men that truckle to it, and has an intense contempt for weakness. They must recognise the emotional quality and credulity of the popular mind, as well as the value of repetition. Somewhat sardonically he concludes that we must not despise credulity, for credulity makes faith possible :—

Thanks to credulity, the great and consoling religions have arisen from nothingness, and powerful empires have been built up. It is beneficent credulity which makes faith possible, which preserves tradition, and which upholds the greatness of a country. Faith in an ideal, faith in our country, faith in the future—all those pivots of our mental life have credulity as their guardian. Peoples who lose all faith, lose with the loss of their belief in a soul all motives of action. The future does not belong to them ; social institutions are destroyed ; they decline from day to day and soon take their place among the forgotten races whose end has been marked by an all-destroying scepticism.

"THE UNTOUCHABLES:"

A PLEA BY LAJPAT RAI.

THIS is the phrase used by Lala Lajpat Rai in the *Indian Review* for the depressed classes, otherwise the low-caste and out-caste. It is an expressive phrase, and one that may be expected to pass into vogue. Mr. Lajpat Rai rejoices that the necessity of taking some steps to ameliorate the condition of the depressed classes and uplifting the untouchables from their present wretched condition has begun to be recognised so well and so widely. The heart of the nation seems to have been touched. The movement is no more ridiculed, he says, but it is being seriously opposed by the most bigoted of the orthodox. He insists that the elevation of the untouchables is essential to national advance. He pointedly remarks :—

The keynote to the whole situation is social efficiency. There can be no *nation* without it. You may cry, you may shriek, you may howl, but the one is a condition precedent of the other. Social efficiency, needed to make us a nation, cannot be achieved without the co-operation of the classes known as the depressed classes.

There can be no unity, no solidarity, so long as they are what they are at present. They must come up and occupy their proper place in the social hierarchy before we can, with perfect truth, call ourselves a nation. At present they are nowhere. They are with us, it is true, but they are not of us.

Within the Arya Samaj the converted untouchables are easily assimilated, and in a short time become indistinguishable from other touchable Hindus. But outside of the Arya Samaj nothing is being done for the untouchables. "People seem to care more for legislative councils and other things of that nature than for the danger which the Hindu community runs by neglecting its backward classes. What is most urgently needed for this class is education, which will produce leaders and reformers from among themselves."

South African Kopjes.

MARGARET L. WOODS, in her fascinating "Pastels under the Southern Cross," describes in *Cornhill* in a prose poem her arrival at Cape Town and journey by rail to Rhodesia. She is profoundly impressed with the wonderful colour effects on the veldt. She says :—

Seen near the kopjes, solitary or linked in mountain walls, are grey and green, like the high parts of the Snowdon range, where the heather does not grow ; seen far off they are half the colours on Nature's palette. For these simple features of the earth, almost as little varied as the black and white keys of a piano, are, as it were, the keyboard of a mighty instrument, on which the African heavens are for ever playing in endless succession their fugues and symphonies of colour, gay, gloomy, pensive, gorgeous.

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WHO IS LORD ESHER?

THE MAN WHO GETS THINGS DONE.

W. T. STEAD, writing in the *World's Work*, tries to answer the question, "Who is Lord Esher?" by describing in outline the character of one of the most interesting, original and influential of the public men of our time.

AN INCARNATE PARADOX.

Lord Esher is a man of original genius who has carved out for himself a unique place in the world of affairs, and who in doing so has discarded almost all the usual steps and stairs by which in this country men ascend to the highest positions. He runs after nothing, but all things seem to run after him. He accomplishes everything without any apparent exertion. He is not a soldier, but he has reformed the Army; nor a sailor, but he has done more than almost any landsman to keep up the strength of the first line of our defence.

Lord Esher is an incarnate paradox. In a country where eloquence is the easiest road to power he makes no attempt at oratory. He lectures sometimes, but he never takes part in the tournament of political debate in which almost all men are compelled to win their spurs. No man ever played less to the gallery. He uses no burning words to sway the fierce democracy. He is seldom seen on a platform and never in a pulpit. He is in some quarters supposed to be a courtier *par excellence*, but few men whom I know are as free from the glamour of Courts or less fascinated by the paraphernalia and gold and silver stickery of Royal pageantry.

WHAT HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

In a democratic age he has never identified himself with any popular movement connected with trade unions, popular education, or social reform. He has never been even an Under-Secretary of State, but he has refused the highest offices in the gift of the Crown. He might have been Secretary of War in place of Mr. Haldane, Ambassador at St. Petersburg, or Viceroy for India. But he would have none of these things. He has served and done excellent service, too, as the permanent official when the First Commissioner of Works was rebuilding London and burying and crowning monarchs. But no one is less of a bureaucrat. He stands outside alone, but not aloof from parties and their ambitions. He has made a place for himself which no one but he could occupy. Hence it is that all men say: Who the devil is Lord Esher?

And the answer to the enigma is: Lord Esher is the man who gets things done.

THE TRUE LORD ESHER.

The true Lord Esher, *au fond*, is a man of letters—devoted to Plato, to Wordsworth, to George Eliot, with a strong penchant for the theatre, given to speculation upon recondite problems of faith and morals, but ever impelled into political affairs by the desire for power and knowledge.

When a young man he made this entry in his diary:—

"I went to the Louvre and spent a morning happily looking at the beautiful things. Then I went to the sculpture gallery, and passed through a stage of stormy emotion."

From which it will be seen that beneath the serene calm of Lord Esher's manner there glow subterranean fires. He well says on one occasion:—"A man should dedicate himself to statesmanship and not be ashamed of enthusiasm."

Lord Esher has never lacked enthusiasm, although it is often not evoked by the most popular idols of the market-place.

HIS POLITICAL TRAINING.

His is, however, a Catholic and eclectic nature, and his spiritual training seems to have been shared between George Eliot on the one hand and Mill on the other hand, with a dash of Newman. In politics he was the son of a Conservative judge, who became a Liberal on other than foreign grounds, who was always strongly attracted towards Beaconsfield and repelled by Gladstone, and whose entry into active political life was, as Lord Hartington's secretary, at a time when, as he frankly said, "To remain a Liberal is a great trial to a disinterested patriotic politician."

There is in him, therefore, an atavistic tendency to revert to the false gods of the Beaconsfieldian tradition. This, coupled with a lack of touch with the rougher, ruder political forces of our time—with the personality of the Labour party, for instance, he has almost no point of contact—constitute the chief elements for which allowance has to be made in weighing the judgment of his singularly well-balanced mind.

The *World's Work* also publishes from another hand an appreciative sketch of Lady Esher

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F. E. SMITH, K.C., M.P.

IN the *London Magazine*, Mr. John Foster Fraser gives a sketch of Mr. F. E. Smith, M.P. He gives this account of his origin:—

The elder Smith ran away from home when he was a lad of seventeen. He joined the Army; he went to India and fought on the North-West frontier; he became sergeant-major at the age of twenty-one. Later on he managed a theatre, and taught Latin and Greek to officers' children. He returned home, and became a land-agent. Then he became a barrister. He advanced to Mayor of Birkenhead, but, within a year of reaching that dignity, he died at the early age of forty-two.

One understands therefore the kind of personality the elder Smith passed on to his son. When the father died, Mr. F. E. Smith's family may be said to have been in something approaching straitened circumstances. He himself attended the local grammar-school, and there won an open classical scholarship which carried him to Wadham College, Oxford. The cleverness of the boy provided a university training. At Oxford he literally snapped up scholarships of all sorts. He became a Fellow, a lecturer to various colleges, and he also earned money by travelling about the country as a University Extension lecturer on Modern History. Even as an undergraduate he distinguished himself as a sparkling speaker at the Union.

The writer remarks on the strong personal friendship between Mr. Winston Churchill and Mr. F. E. Smith, who have gone holidays together, and Mr. Smith's little son is called Winston. He describes Mr. Smith as one of the most interesting personalities in the country.

AN ENGLISH POMPEII.

MR. WILLIAM HYDE, in the *Pall Mall Magazine*, describes the unearthing of the buried city of Verulam. He says:—

Hard by the old Hertfordshire city of St. Albans, twenty miles north of busy modern London, lies one of these imperial marks—the buried Roman city of Verulam, buried beneath quiet, pastoral meadows and fields of growing turnips, a city that was as large as, if not larger than, Pompeii, and almost identical in plan. And now the Society of Antiquaries (having obtained the consent of Lord Verulam, owning these pastoral lawns) is about to uncover to the light of these days what remains of the past, and by removing the earth above will gradually reveal to us a specimen of "town planning" of eighteen centuries ago—an object of educational importance to the unlearned, a fascination to the antiquary, and a new sensation for Londoners.

The conquered Briton, the Roman law, the hard rule and rigid cast, all were there, and these we know; but now the Society of Antiquaries is to reveal to us the *actual scene*, glimpses of the household, its methods, utensils and economy. Former excavations have revealed works of some importance, rich marbles, pavements, coins, pottery, and other indications of high Roman civilisation.

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THE MOST DANGEROUS ANIMAL IN THE WORLD.

THE COMMON HOUSE-FLY!

MR. DANIEL D. JACKSON, the New York Municipal bacteriologist, contributes a very interesting article to the *American Review of Reviews* upon the disease-carrying house-fly, which, he declares, is one of the most dangerous pests in the world. After reading his article and a companion paper that appears in the *American Magazine*, by Mr. Samuel Hopkins Adams, on Injurious Insects, we must almost come to believe that Nero, instead of being gibbeted for killing flies when he was a boy, ought to have been canonised.

Mr. Adams declares that while the mosquito alone kills more than one thousand people annually in the United States, and seriously impairs the health of three million more, this lethal record is far eclipsed by the slaughter done by the common house-fly in propagating typhoid and tuberculosis. Mr. Jackson says the chief specialities of the house-fly are now known to be the transmission of intestinal diseases, typhoid fever, cholera, and diarrhœa. But it also may very possibly carry tuberculosis, anthrax, diphtheria, ophthalmia, smallpox, and swine fever.

THE CARRIERS OF DISEASE.

The amount of bacteria that one fly can carry varies from 250 to 6,600,000, and the rapidity with which they accumulate bacteria is phenomenal. Flies have been captured and cleaned, and then allowed to walk over infected material, and one fly captured in New York last summer was found to be carrying in his mouth and on his legs over 100,000 fecal bacteria.

Regarded in the light of recent knowledge, says Mr. Jackson, the fly is more dangerous than the tiger or the cobra, and may easily be classed the world over as the most dangerous animal on earth. It is one of the chief agents in the spread of Asiatic cholera, and is largely responsible for the infection of milk with typhoid fever germs. Mr. Jackson calculates that diseases transmitted through the agency of the house-fly cut short the average span of life in the United States by at least two years. During a generation this means a loss of 4,000,000 lives of the present average length, and a money loss of four thousand millions sterling. In the Spanish War, 1,900 out of 2,100 deaths resulted from typhoid fever communicated by flies.

WHO WILL KILL THE FLY?

A vigorous campaign is being opened against the house-fly in New York, and a demand is made for the thorough screening of all public kitchens, restaurants and dining-rooms. As for killing out flies, that is rather a difficult proposition, seeing that one fly lays a hundred and twenty eggs, and at the end of the year the family produced from that single hatching mounts up to sextillions.

In Mr. Adams's paper describing the war upon injurious insects, he points out that the problem for suppressing the noxious ones and fostering the useful ones by the expert culture of insect parasites has become quite a science. Every insect has its own specific enemy or enemies. Ladybirds are invaluable as policemen for extirpating noxious insects. Insect emigration has been the curse of American agriculture. Of the seventy-two destructive insects which destroy millions of dollars annually thirty-five have been imported from abroad. Setting an insect to catch an insect is the science of parasitology.

SEEKING ITS FATAL PARASITE.

The moment an imported insect shows signs of becoming formidable, experts trace it from country to country until they find a region where it has been known for a long time, but has never reached the proportions of a pest. In such a place they are pretty sure to find a parasite which is keeping the depredator down. They then import that parasite, and the problem is solved.

The orange orchards of California were simply being wiped out by the Australian scale, but by importing a hundred small red-and-black ladybirds the scale was exterminated in two years. Six ladybirds imported into Egypt have checked the Egyptian scale. The cotton boll-weevil, which arrived in Texas from Mexico, has cost that State over two and a half millions a year for the last fifteen years. They are fighting them at present by the introduction of the ichneumon fly, which has killed off from fifty to sixty per cent. of the destructive weevil.

TO SAVE £60,000,000.

In an ordinary year the Hessian fly causes a loss to the wheat crop of the United States estimated at four millions sterling per annum. They have discovered, however, a winged midget, which being imported and colonised, succeeded in destroying the larvæ of the Hessian fly. Mr. Adams suggests that wherever a parasite is discovered which is no use in the locality to which it belongs, an inquiry should be made as to where it is needed elsewhere.

The parasite for the house-fly has not yet been discovered. If a parasite could be found that could kill out the house-fly and the mosquito, Mr. Adams estimates that sixty millions sterling would not be an over-estimate of the consequent saving in human life and earning power, plus the increased value of real estate.

Cassell's for July is full of didactic morals. Miss E. S. Chesser writes on the secret of happiness, and tells how to keep worry at bay. Rev. H. W. Horwill speaks of the saving of time and losing it, urging the proper adjustment of rest, recreation, and work. Miss Isabel Brooke-Alder asks, "Are we spoiling our children?" and comes to the conclusion that we are. There is much in her paper that would be well worth reading by grown-up children and by parents. There are suggestions of the summer-time. A very delightful feature is photographic studies of summer scenes in rural England, with appropriate citations of poetry.

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THE NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERIES.

THE QUESTION BEFORE THE HAGUE COURT.

MR. MCGRATH, of Newfoundland, contributed to the *American Review of Reviews* an article which ably summarised the questions now being tried before the Hague Court. Mr. McGrath said:—

The questions involved are varied and important. The liberties conferred by the treaty of 1818 were ceded to the "inhabitants" of the United States. The first point to be decided is what is meant by the word "inhabitants." Can vessels flying the American flag employ fishermen not alone residing in the United States, but who may be shipped in Canadian ports or on the high seas off the Newfoundland seaboard, beyond territorial jurisdiction? Newfoundland holds that none but genuine "inhabitants" of the Republic residing in that country and shipped at an American port can be employed, while America takes the position that the flag covers all who may be on board, and that if a ship has her proper papers it is not within the competence of the British or Colonial Governments to inquire into the nationality of those who may make up her crew.

The second point that arises is what is meant by the liberty to take fish "in common" with British subjects. Does it give the Americans the same rights in every respect as are enjoyed by the colonists, and if so, does it render Americans liable to the same obligations as are imposed upon British subjects by the Colonial fishery laws? In other words, are American fishing vessels and their crews, operating in Newfoundland waters, bound by the local regulations that may be made from year to year by the island Parliament? Newfoundland contends that they are so bound, but the United States maintains that any such regulations must be by joint agreement, dictated solely with the object of preserving the fisheries, as if the colony were conceded the right to make regulations of itself, it could so frame them as to destroy the value of the liberties granted to American subjects by treaty.

The third question arising is as to whether inhabitants of the United States are required to report at the custom-houses, pay light or other duties, or be subject to any similar regulations. Newfoundland contends that for the maintenance of her rights of sovereignty, the prevention of smuggling, and the carrying out of ordinary jurisdictional powers, she is entitled to require that vessels of every nationality entering her waters must report at custom-houses, and, as they participate in the benefits of her lighthouses and other service, should pay light and harbour and similar dues, whereas the United States maintains that American fishing vessels are under no such obligations.

The fourth question is as to where the three marine miles off the coasts, bays, creeks, or harbours, mentioned in the treaty of 1818, are to be measured from. This raises once more the whole "headland" question on which there will doubtless now be a definite pronouncement. Britain, as a general thing, maintains that territorial jurisdiction extends seaward for three miles from a line drawn from the outer headlands, no matter how wide the bay that is enclosed may be, and under the exercise of this regulation in bygone days American fishing vessels were seized for fishing in the Bay of Fundy, which is sixty miles across. The United States, on the other hand, maintains that the three-mile limit should follow the sinuosities of the coast, though in actual practice American authorities did not apply this construction to Boston, New York, and Delaware bays, or other wide inlets on the Atlantic coast.

The fifth question involved is whether Americans have the right to take fish in the bays, harbours and creeks of Newfoundland and the Magdalen Islands, as they admittedly have on the coast of Labrador. Newfoundland maintains that they have not, on the ground that the differing phraseology implies a difference in the liberties conceded, whereas the United States contends that the admitted practice since the treaty of 1818 was negotiated has been for Americans to fish in these inlets.

Such is the international problem that presents itself for solution at The Hague just now, and its determination will remove the last serious issue that exists between Great Britain and the United States.

THE FUTURE OF MONACO.

WRITING on "Monaco and Its Future" in the *Revue de Paris*, M. Victor Bérard discusses the question of an heir to the throne of the Principality.

A GERMAN PRINCIPALITY.

At the recent inauguration of the Oceanographical Institute at Monte Carlo, Louis Honoré Charles Antoine, the son of Prince Albert by his first wife, was not present. It is said that Prince Louis has renounced his right to the throne. In his place, on the right of Prince Albert, sat a German prince, the Duke of Urach, who, it is expected, will succeed Prince Albert, failing any direct heir to the throne. The Duke has eight children, so that the German succession would be secured. France does not look forward with pleasure to Monaco as a German Principality. On the contrary, she realises already the unbearable hindrances to her diplomatic liberty, her national tranquillity, and her commercial interests which would be the result of a German Prince in Monaco.

GERMANY IN THE MEDITERRANEAN.

Since German World-Policy has had to abandon its great designs in America and in Asia, in spheres Venezuelan, Brazilian, and Chinese, and since Africa has established less friendly relations with the manufacturers of the German Empire than were hoped for, the Mediterranean has become the domain which German science and industry count on exploiting for economic purposes. But we see by the examples of the Russians in Persia, the Austrians in Bosnia, and the French in Morocco, to what such peaceful penetration may lead.

Two regions in the Mediterranean seem to be indispensable to the Germans for industrial expansion —Turkey and Morocco. For their Turkish exploitation they feel the need of Trieste as a sort of symmetrical correspondent of Hamburg, and for their exploitation in Morocco it may be that Marseilles will appear to them as the indispensable complement, the symmetrical correspondent, of Rotterdam and Cologne. Between Hamburg and Trieste the Habsburgs have had to make a costly line, which can only serve German interests against the interests of Austria herself. In France also there are already too many financiers who for a small profit are going to deliver their money and the French frontier on the East to the enterprises of Germany.

WHY NOT A REPUBLIC?

For France and for Italy there is only one heir to Monaco—Prince Louis and his descendants; but if the Prince does not care to reign, why not give the people the direction of their own destiny which they demand? Andorra and San Marino are republics; it now only needs Monaco to complete the trio. All good things, M. Bérard reminds us, run in threes.

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THE AMERICANISATION OF CHINA.

IN an article entitled "China and the United States," Dr. Dillon contributes to the *Contemporary Review* an interesting section of his monthly *chronique*. The American Government has alienated Japan, but it is making up to China for all it is worth. Friendship is being cultivated by the Washington Government with assiduity, perseverance and ingenuity, and with a considerable degree of success. By refunding £90,000 in 1886, on the ground that it exceeded the amount rightfully claimed as damages, the American Government created a very good impression in China, which was deepened two years ago when Congress waived its claim to £220,000 due to the American Government for the cost of the expedition against the Boxers. This touched the Celestial heart in its tenderest spot, and the Chinese have shown their gratitude in a very remarkable way:—

The interest on that capital sum has since been applied exclusively to a work which in the long run will repay the people of the United States a hundredfold. It defrays the expenses of a number of carefully-selected young Chinamen who are sent to the States to American colleges, universities, technical high schools, there to finish their education. Every year one hundred Chinese youths take their places in American educational establishments, where they will remain not less than four years. At the end of the first four years, therefore, there will be four hundred Chinamen from this source alone absorbing American ideas, conversant with American modes of thought and methods of action, and linked with Americans by bonds at once pleasant and durable. And parallel with this training of Chinamen in the States a widespread educational movement is being successfully conducted by Americans in China. Here the type of Chinaman catered for is more plebeian. There are about two hundred American "universities," schools, and colleges now scattered throughout the Chinese Empire, including fifty seminaries for theologians and twenty-one medical schools. Among establishments of the highest type are the Pekin Methodist University with several hundred students, and the Yale College in Changcha, to which an excellent hospital is attached. Among the students of this establishment are numerous relatives of the highest and most influential functionaries of the Celestial Empire. There are at present thousands of Chinese children and youths under the care of American teachers in the Celestial Empire, besides six hundred carefully selected youths, who are pursuing their studies in the United States. Among these are twelve female students, of whom one is a niece of Li Hung Chang. This distinguished lady is said to have outshone her male competitors and won a prize under circumstances which do her credit.

The Chinese students devote themselves chiefly to engineering, chemistry and electricity. Under the wing of the American Eagle, China thinks she will realise her future destinies.

"ECONOMICS OF IMPERIALISM."

IN the *Economic Journal*, Professor J. S. Nicholson discusses the economics of Imperialism. Reverting to the teachings of Adam Smith, the writer declares:—

An appeal to history shows that in real federations, next to combination for defence, the most noteworthy feature is the abandonment of the restrictive use of Customs duties between the constituent States; that is to say, that as regards federated States *inter se* the policy of internal free trade has been generally adopted. But it is equally true that in the commercial relations of the federations to foreign States, in general, the opposite policy of protection has been the rule. The two lines of policy are not necessarily connected, and are supported by different reasons.

The case for internal free trade within the British Empire from the point of view here taken up must depend largely on the reality of the idea of imperial union, as contrasted with the idea of independent nationalities. And in this way we see the importance of the inter-connection of the various aspects of imperial union. Everything, from defence downwards, which tends to promote common interests and the reality of union, is favourable to the adoption of internal or inter-imperial free trade; and this again is favourable to the other objects of internal union.

Passing next to the consideration of the external commercial relations of the Empire, the Professor says:—

In this matter the policy of most confederations has been opposed to free trade; and external protection has been supposed to promote consolidation and in that way to promote also internal free trade. The question is worth consideration—whether some sacrifice of external free trade by this country might not be more than compensated by a similar extension of internal free trade? And whether it might not be worth some sacrifice to have some general agreement on the commercial policy of the Empire in relation to foreign States, so as to promote in this way also the sense of community of interests, and again, incidentally, to break down the internal barriers.

The Professor adds that he does not mean to assert that for the sake of Imperial Free Trade this country should adopt a policy of Imperial Protection. He only wishes to assert that the advantages of internal Free Trade throughout the Empire may be so great that, *if necessary*, a compromise should be effected between the external policy of the Mother Country and that of the Colonies.

It is interesting to note that this subtle plea for the abandonment of Free Trade claims to be based on the teachings of Adam Smith.

A Tall Order for the Religious Press.

IN the *Twentieth Century Magazine*, Mr. Bayard E. Harrison writes on the opportunity of the religious press. His ideal is certainly fascinating and ought to be feasible. He says:—

The religious papers have at their command the wisest thought of the strongest minds of all faiths, in all lands. This can be had for the asking, and should be secured on all the current religious problems of society and put before their readers continually. Those who direct the work of the paper should look far afield and discern the approach of new problems; they should study them in advance and be prepared with wise counsel and suggestion when they arrive.

The writer complains that Church papers seem content to supply the superficial needs of their readers, instead of equipping them to meet the needs of their fellows. They content themselves with "muck-raking among calls and ordinations and pulpit exchanges," and miss the opportunity of leadership. For instance, the writer asks, what guidance is provided on the vexed question of the use of Sunday, on the Temperance question, on the Labour question, on the interpretation of the Bible? He concludes by asking religious journals to be more outspoken on these things.

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GOD MADE THE WOMAN;

BUT MAN MADE THE FEMININE!

A BRILLIANT and audacious article, entitled "The Eternal Womanly," is contributed by Mrs. St. Clair Stobart to the *Fortnightly Review*.

A GREAT DISCOVERY.

Mrs. St. Clair Stobart, after being disgusted by the fine ladies at Monte Carlo, recovered her balance by visiting Corsica, where she made her great discovery:—

God had made us womanly for His purpose; Man had made us feminine for his. The inferiority of Woman is in respect of her Man-made femininity, not of her God-made Womanhood. Woman is equal to the Man as touching her Womanhood—only inferior to the Man as touching her femininity. *Male and female* created He them—not masculine and feminine. In Nature there is neither masculinity nor femininity. Woman has been judged by that which is only a fringe tacked on to the real garment of Womanhood—by her femininity. This has become draggled, out of place, of service mainly for the attraction of dust and dirt. But it is detachable, and Womanhood is still unsullied. It was not of *femininity* that Goethe dreamed when he wrote "das Ewig-Weibliche treibt (*sic*) uns hinan!" Not the eternal *Feminine!* Gott bewahr! But the eternal Womanly! This mistranslation has been almost as misleading to a true understanding of Woman's destiny as has been the rib-theory of her creation in Genesis.

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE WOMANLY AND FEMININE.

The *womanly* characters are those which are essential for the preservation of the species; they are concerned only with the primary functions of sex itself; they have been evolved; they are of germ-cell origin, and are inheritable in that sex only to which by Nature they belong; they are hall-marked by God for creative purposes; they are, in a word, the primary qualities of sex. The instincts of Mother-love, of self-sacrifice, of usefulness—these are in Woman essential for the fulfilment of the Idea of the species, without them the race would die—these are inheritable ingrained elements of Womanhood. The *feminine* qualities have not, on the other hand, been evolved by God, they have been inculcated by Man for purposes of an artificial social life.

THE SUPERIORITY OF THE FEMALE.

Before making this discovery Mrs. Stobart had been studying Lester and Geddes and others as to the evolution of sex. From them she had learned with emotion that the female is, indeed, "not only the primary and original sex, but continues throughout as the main trunk, while to it a male element is afterwards added as a mere afterthought of Nature"—a variation of the original female sex.

Pursuing her studies still further she found that by feeding frogs well nearly all their tadpoles were female, and in moths also if you want males you starve the caterpillar:—

If higher and lower degrees of nutrition are symptomatic respectively of higher and lower grades of evolution, then the sex which is the result of the better nutrition which produces the higher grade must itself belong to the higher grade. If it be true that superior conditions produce—other things being equal—superior results, surely it must be true that the result of superior conditions, even though this result may be female, will be something which is superior to the result of *inferior* conditions—even though this result may be male.

ON SEX CHARACTERISTICS.

A further study of the characteristics of sex in the lower creation led her to this discovery:—

For I found that throughout nearly or quite the whole of the invertebrates, and to a considerable extent among the vertebrates, the male has remained an inferior creature. It is difficult to identify any qualities which by their universality of application to one sex alone can be recognised as fundamentally characteristic of that sex. Even such habits as those of incubation and care of the young—usually regarded by Man as inherent functions of femaleness—are not by any means so regarded by Nature. It seems clear, therefore, that many so-called characteristics of sex are not truly characteristic of sex at all, but are the result mainly of predominating habits due to circumstance and environment.

THE MORAL OF IT ALL.

As creatures were once only female, multiplying by division without variation, it was necessary for Nature to create a male to give the monotonous female a chance of improvement, so citizens being monotonously male may need the female voter to improve the race. Mrs. Stobart says:—

May not the failures of our social organisation be equally due to the parthenogenetic system of government—government, that is, by one sex only—which has hitherto prevailed? When Woman is no longer set aside as apocryphal, may it not be found that she is, equally with Man, a portion of the revealed Word of God which is, to the loss of the world, now excluded from the sacred volume on the bookshelf of the State?

SIDE-SADDLE VERSUS CROSS-SADDLE.

IN *Fry's* for July Mr. J. C. Bristow Noble describes a lady horse-dealer of Reigate, now aged only twenty-two, named Miss Byron. On the death of her parents a few years ago she resolved to become a teacher of riding. She has since combined horse-dealing with teaching. The writer says:—

I knew that Miss Byron had been using the cross-saddle for some time past, and so I had called upon her, expecting to hear her speak enthusiastically about it, nor did my expectations fail to be realised. But she did not allow herself to be carried away by her enthusiasm.

"For appearance I recommend the side-saddle," she said; "but for convenience, comfort, and humanity's sake, give me the cross-saddle. Were more women to use the latter we should hear less about sore backs, which many members of my sex seem to have a special knack of inflicting upon their unfortunate horses."

Miss Byron advises her pupils to go to Rotten Row—to take an object lesson in how not to ride. She laughs at the good horsewomen riding their perfectly trained park hacks, and says:—

They are ridden with a tight curb to make them toss their heads and arch their necks, and, unseen, are being tickled with a spur, hidden by the habit, to make them prance along. At the same time these unhappy horses are probably suffering from a sore back, for the rider is playing a see-saw game with her leg, and her right shoulder is as far forward as possible, her hands are on a level with her chest, and her elbows are out. Thus she displays to advantage a remarkably slim waist.

She adds:—

A great point in favour of the cross-saddle is that when on a long journey it is easy to get down and walk for a bit, and mount again even if there is not a gate or wall handy, and your horse is restless. You could not do all this in a habit without assistance.

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WOMAN'S RIGHTS IN FEUDALISM.

By Mrs. G. Haven Putnam.

In the *Contemporary Review* we have another of the admirable articles in which Mrs. Putnam gives us the fruit of her studies as to the position of women at various ages of their development. This time the subject is "The Lady of the Castle."

THE LADY OF THE HALL.

She begins by describing how the architecture of the castle influenced the character of women. The lord and the lady lived, dined, and slept in one common room, the famous "hall," their bed standing opposite the fireplace so surrounded by curtains as to make it a room within a room. The habit of husband and wife both living in one room deprived the lady of privacy, but secured her against isolation. The whole life of the house and of the estate went on in the hall. If the lady lost in refinement she gained in education. The life of her time was an open book before her; she was free to form her opinion of men and things, and to make her personality count for what it was worth. Her drawing-room was her garden. One of the duties of her daughters was to take care of the bath, for in the early Middle Ages the bathroom was regarded as a necessary of life. Only by degrees did cleanliness fade out of Europe, and dirt did not triumph until the Renaissance. In 1292 there were twenty-six public baths in Paris; under Louis XIV. there were only two.

HOUSEWIFE, DOCTOR, SEMPSTRESS.

The lady of the castle was usually better educated than her husband. All household work was familiar to her. She was also a skilled doctor, spinster, and needlewoman. All the books that were read or recited in the hearing of her husband were also heard by her. High physical courage was developed. She hunted, fished, rode astride or on the wrong side of the saddle, and loved to be out of doors. Although the cult of the Virgin had virtually restored the feminine divinity of primitive religion, the wedded relation was by no means romantic. Under the feudal tenure the rent was paid in fighting men, and the women went with the fief. When her husband died she was promptly married to some stout knight who would undertake to produce the requisite number of fighting men that the feudal tenure demanded. As a sort of indemnification for the iron hand laid upon her destiny by the system of land tenure, the lady achieved a new measure of personal liberty. She might within reason philander where she would, provided she married where she was bid. Her husband was allowed to beat her "reasonably," but he was forbidden to maim her, destroy an eye, or break a bone. Short of that he could do pretty much as he pleased.

PERSONAGES OF POWER.

South of the Loire sons and daughters alike under the Justinian code shared the inheritance of their father's estate, and when peace settled down upon the land the female inheritor of the estates held them, governed them, and showed the most astonishing ability:—

> Instead of showing as the atrophied remnant of a suppressed class, ready to govern in name, but in reality to be governed by the nearest man, and to carry on a society and a culture imitative of that erected by men everywhere about them, they proved to be themselves personages capable of forming reasoned designs and making them prevail, and they effected changes in society and culture that have become a permanent part of the life of Europe.

MARRIAGE VERSUS LOVE.

Mrs. Putnam then enters upon a very interesting disquisition concerning the nature of courtesy in the Middle Ages. Courtesy, she says, began at the Court of Henry I. of England. One of the fundamental doctrines of courteous love was its incompatibility with marriage. Greeks, Romans, and Early Christians all regarded marriage from a non-sentimental point of view, man feeling the bond to be irksome, as it was in conflict with one of the characteristics that had been most serviceable in helping him along in the world—his unquenchable desire of novelty:—

> Courtesy, on the other hand, objected to marriage from the point of view of the wife. Courtesy maintained that a lady's love should be free. The mere fact that in marriage she was bound by law to yield her favours destroyed their value and her dignity. Even if she married her lover, she thereby extinguished love.
>
> The very essence of courteous love consists in standing outside of marriage. The lady's favour is revocable at any time, and the lover stands in perpetual fear of losing it. She governs him both by fear and by gratitude; by fear, since she is his not for life but for good behaviour; by gratitude, because for his sake she runs the terrible risk of her husband's anger.
>
> The husband was placed among the Philistines by the very conditions of his tenure; he could find room among the finer spirits only by qualifying as a lover and receiving from some other woman the education his wife was dispensing to another man. "Goodness is the only worthy crown of love," said the official expositor. Love as known to Ovid was a degradation; to the troubadour it was a means of grace.

TO CULTIVATE INTUITION:

Guess, Guess, and Guess Again.

In *The Quest*, Mr. Thomas E. Sieve writes a suggestive paper on how to cultivate intuition, or the art of guessing right. True intuitions are at once swift and whole. The writer then advises how to acquire this wonderful gift of intuition. He says:—

> Another practice which I think helps very considerably in the training of the intuitive faculty is the art of guessing. Make a practice of guessing every day and continually anything that turns up; guess the results of every general election, for instance, exactly what the figures in the coming majority are going to be; and do this *at once*, on the spur of the moment, without the slightest deduction or consideration; leave it to your guessing-faculty to utter the number. Don't reason—guess! Cultivate the speculative initiative faculty of the mind, but with this must go in equal advancement soundness of principle and love of truth. The power to guess right is, I believe, a faculty as yet latent in man, but one which can be developed to quite a remarkable extent by those who have the will to try.

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WOMEN AS COMPOSERS.

IN the *Musical Times* for June Mr. Ernest Newman discourses on Women as Composers.

The progress of women in other departments of thought and work once held to belong exclusively to men must, he says, make us doubt whether there is anything in their mental structure that will perpetually prevent the sex from including a great composer He recalls the time when women were not allowed to perform on the English stage, the female parts in plays being taken by boys. But in the seventeenth century, when women began to act, the soul of man was of course revolted that women should do something which he makes no scruple of doing himself. Yet to-day the best actors are no better than the best actresses. As to music, till social, economic, and other conditions enable women to make composition their life-work, as men-composers can do, it is idle to dogmatise upon what the natural limitations of the feminine brain may or may not be.

OBSTACLES TO SUCCESS.

With all their advantages, great men-composers are not so very common; but with all the difficulties that women have had to contend with, it is surprising that they have achieved so much. Mr. Newman reminds us that Miss Elizabeth Stirling, in 1856, was refused the degree of Mus. Bac. at Oxford, not because her composition was not good enough, but because the statutes did not authorise the conferring of the degree on a woman. To-day many publishers still look askance at women's scores, and women-composers have either to adopt masculine pseudonyms or suppress their Christian names. Miss Ethel Smyth's Mass bore on its title-page "by E. M. Smyth." The worst obstacle to success has been the fact that women-composers have been drawn from a much more limited field than men-composers. During the last three centuries there have been many hundreds of female artists, but until quite recently they almost invariably belonged to artist families. On the other hand, it is the exception for male painters or sculptors to have come from artist families. Similarly with women musicians, the field of musical composition has been confined mainly to rich or titled women, daughters of musicians, and daughters of well-to-do people who have been willing to give their girls opportunity for study. If the world's supply of great composers had depended upon the genius of the sons of composers, or even the sons of musicians in general, we should have been very poorly off. The same phenomenon is observable in other fields.

Most composers have either had to support themselves during their earlier years of work by undertaking some official duties, or by the funds of a patron. What aristocratic patron ever did for women what was done for Beethoven, Gluck, and others? What posts were open to women? They could not be organists, like Bach and César Franck; or opera-conductors, like Wagner and Weber; or directors of a nobleman's music, like Haydn. Even when, by some miracle, a woman has come to the front, men have been as reluctant to perform her music as to publish it. At all events, until women-composers have had the opportunity of working for a few generations under the same conditions as men-composers, and have then failed to produce a work of unmistakable genius, it is surely the most superficial dogmatism to say that they have no creative gift merely because they are women.

MADAME SCHUMANN'S PRINCIPLES.

IN the *Pall Mall Magazine* Mr. H. M. Walbrook reports certain memories of the Schumanns given to him by Miss Fanny Davies. Miss Davies knew Madame Schumann intimately, first as pupil, then as friend, and finally as a younger sister artist. Miss Davies said:—

> Let me try to sum up her principles as a teacher. First and foremost, we were taught to LISTEN to *touch*, *tone*, and *gradation*. I mean, of course, by *gradation* a finely graduated *crescendo* and *diminuendo*. By thus listening the elements of self-criticism were borne in upon us; and we could ask ourselves, "Do we really know what we want to do?"—"Are we really doing what we think we are doing?"—and, "Are we really playing what the composer meant us to play?"—three very important questions, on the answers to which so very much depends. She made her pupil endeavour to accomplish the perfect recreation of a piece, to bring out the whole of its poetical content, its warmth. Perhaps what we thought a "beautiful moment" would have to be given up in the interests of the piece as a whole. *Harmoniousness*, *Truthfulness*, and *Simplicity* were her passwords of admittance through the portals of Art. Affectations, self-conscious effects, and "improvements" on the composer's intentions were barred like poison.

Miss Davies adds that her husband's ideals were absolutely upheld by her. Bach and Beethoven were looked upon as two supreme isolated giants that formed the basis of her teaching. In her editing of her husband's compositions she always insisted on its being an edition at a popular price. Her house, says Miss Davies, was no theatre of artistic Bohemianism, but the home of an intensely devout worker. "My music is my religion," she said to me once, by which she meant that she would permit nothing that might discredit it.

The Brahmo Samaj.

THE *Indian World*, reviewing the Pandit Sivanath Sastri's Mission of the Brahmo Samaj, grants the high aims, objects, and ideals of the Samaj, but proceeds:—

> The less one talks of spirituality, morality, and catholicity of the Brahmo Samaj as a body, the better. To-day it stands before us as the church of the smart set, of fashionable and swell people, of men with developed ideas of morality, and an asylum for all sorts and conditions of neo-Hindus. There is a greater lack of tolerance and generosity in the Brahmo Samaj than perhaps in the bosom of the orthodox church. Caste has appeared within its pale in a new and more aggressive form. There is a general complaint among Brahmo parents that their boys more easily get out of hand and grow irreverent, irreligious, and immoral than boys of Hindu parents.

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"OTHER PEOPLE'S HUSBANDS AND WIVES."

THE proceedings of the Divorce Commission suggest many questions which will make the reader turn with the more interest to Mr. Duffield Osborne's paper in the *Forum* for June on "Other People's Husbands and Wives." He enters a strong protest against married persons falling in love with other than their own spouses, even though the limits of conventional morality are never transgressed. He says of such persons:—

> They do unquestionably relax the obligation of promises honourably given, they bestow upon one what they owe to another, even though they undertake to limit their attitude to one of sentiment only, and they imperil the social interests and status of their children if such there be.
>
> Naturally the man or woman who seeks or accepts this love that is due elsewhere is as surely guilty as the one who repudiates the debt of honour he or she has contracted. Oh, the pitiful justifications with which such social welchers strive to deceive their new loves—perhaps themselves! They have lived for years with this man or that woman; but, alas! the years have been disappointment, the union was not the real, the best. *Now* it is the true thing that has come into their lives. Who are they, poor mortals, to cast it aside? Therefore they break their word in deed or in essence, and the paramours in deed or in essence take, upon the worthless say-so of the word-breaker, that which belongs to others, and they are all to be pardoned, forsooth, because they "love."

Then Mr. Duffield goes on to say a very strong thing:—

> It is highly probable that the poacher who justifies herself on the plea that she has limited her relations to those of sentiment merely, is the most guilty of all. Had she proceeded to the logical extreme with such a man, the chances are that he would tire of her much more quickly than of his former relations, whereas, by her professedly moral limitations, she holds herself in a position to sap the very foundations of the marriage and to destroy utterly whatever hope there is of reconciliation and renewed sympathy.
>
> The final word of it all is this: that the course always supremely practicable for the man of intelligence and honour and for the woman of decency and intelligence is to smash such sentimental fancies into unrecognisability at their first appearance. Perhaps they will be surprised to find how little it really hurts. Later in the game it may cost considerably more to avoid being a cad or a *déclassée*.

BABIES IN FASHION NOW.

MADAME DE CLEVES describes in the *Lady's Realm* as the latest Parisian fashion "Bébé à la Mode." The adage "There is no accounting for fashion" can hardly be applied to this latest craze of the Parisian world, for surely as long as woman is woman babies must be more or less avowedly in fashion. But it is good to know that for once Nature and fashion coincide. The writer says of the Parisienne:—

> Baby is her preferred pet, her favourite hobby. Nothing is so amusing as baby, nothing so exigeant, nothing so expensive. And observe again her sly wisdom! There are no duties connected with baby, for he is a pastime, a recreation, and a caprice. And he is taken seriously, as pets, hobbies and pastimes are nowadays. Is not my Parisienne a philosopher?
>
> Not so long ago to introduce babies into the conversation was *bourgeois*. Now they are a fashionable topic, only we talk less about their food and more about their clothes. A French mother takes as much playful pleasure in dressing baby as a little girl in dressing her dolls. Little girls are therefore more fashionable than little boys.

HOT-WEATHER BOOKS.

MR. ANTHONY DEANE, in the July number of the *Treasury*, suggests a few books as suitable reading in hot weather.

Tennyson's "Princess" he thinks almost ideal for the purpose. One is sufficiently awake to appreciate its wonderful charm of words, and uncritical enough to suffer undisturbed the strange doings of people who fight with armour and battle-axes and yet discuss the nebular hypothesis and make an expedition "to take the dip of certain strata to the north." "The Lotos-Eaters" is also named as a suitable poem for reading in hot weather. Mr. Austin Dobson's verse, according to Mr. Deane, never tastes so well as on a hot summer day. Browning should be read in the autumn or winter.

Thackeray's works are considered quite suitable for hot weather, but Dickens's books, to be enjoyed, must be read in winter and as near Christmas-time as possible. Among the books into which one can dip at will, and which are excellently suited for the hot weather, is Pepys's Diary. The "Essays of Elia" almost deserve a place, but then they taste equally well at any season, whereas some of Stevenson's papers—"Virginibus Puerisque," for instance—charm one more in the summer than at any other time. Addison's "Spectator" is delightful to read in the shade. Mr. Kipling is a cold weather author. He is too strenuous for high temperatures; his "City of Dreadful Night" can make one feel hot in midwinter. A detective story would be all wrong for hot weather purposes; anxiety heats the blood and mars composure. "Lorna Doone" would be an admirable choice.

New books are to be shunned; if good they will excite too much, and if bad they will bore too utterly. It is equable reading we want, and the six books to have beside us in our hammock or deck-chair are: "The Princess," Mr. Dobson's "Old World Idylls," "Pepys," "Vanity Fair," "Lorna Doone," and either Addison's "Spectator" or a volume of Stevenson's Essays.

LIFE-SIZE portraits of the King and Queen and their children form a rather startling feature in the July *Strand*. The portraits would be more effective were the faces not cribb'd, cabin'd and confin'd within the narrow page.

THE *Canadian Magazine* advances in interest and variety. There are papers by Judge Riddell on Constitutions of Canada and the United States, and on new methods in college athletics by C. Conway. Professor L. E. Horning compares Germany and England, and exposes the suicidal nature of any endeavour to promote war between the two peoples. Randolph Carlyle describes the Royal Military College at Kingston, and Miss E. P. Weaver the English palaces of Queen Victoria. Katherina Hale glorifies Australian literature. Mr. A. R. Carman gives a glowing account of the beauties of the Nile. The magazine is well illustrated throughout.

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SHALL WOMEN VOTE?

THE PROBLEM IN FRANCE AND IN AMERICA.

M. FINOT's recent article on the Women's Charter in France has been followed by a symposium on French Women and the Vote, the first part of which is given in the mid-June number of *La Revue*. At the head of the French Union for Women Suffrage is Madame Jeanne E. Schmahl, the famous instigator of the law assuring to French women the free disposal of their own earnings, which was passed about three years ago. The same lady has conducted the present inquiry.

SO-CALLED UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE.

The former Deputies, Messieurs Labori, A. Lavy, and J. Allemane, have all replied in favour of the political equality of women. Among the present Deputies who are partisans of women suffrage are the names of Messieurs Andrieux, Charles Beauquier, and Louis Marin. Wherever one-half of the human race is excluded from the right to vote, democracy is only a word and universal suffrage a lie, writes Deputy Andrieux. Democracy is the government of all by all, he adds; not the government of the best, the most intelligent, or the most capable. It is certain that women have interests distinct from those of men, and that these interests are in danger of being sacrificed in assemblies where women are not present or represented. The Senators Dr. Paul Gerente and M. Goirand are also not opposed, but M. Yves Guyot, a former Minister, thinks that it is only in the future, more or less distant, that women will become electors and eligible for election. He is also convinced that when that day arrives they will eliminate men from politics!

EQUAL RESPONSIBILITIES, EQUAL RIGHTS.

M. Jules Bois favours any reforms which will help to bring about the political equality of the sexes. Present day Parliamentarism is by no means an ideal *régime*, and he hopes that when women vote, men more respectable from the point of view of morality and character will be elected. M. Jules Claretie, of the French Academy, is of opinion that women should record their vote personally instead of influencing the votes of others. M. Léo Claretie asks why people should wish women not to take an interest in the public affairs of their country. Professor Ambroise Colin repeats that women with smaller wages have to pay the same taxes as men; they even pay the military tax by risking their lives in bearing the future soldiers. He anticipates that in the exercise of the vote women will bring more morality—and perhaps more intelligence—into the function. Some of the arguments against women's votes, such as those used by men who judge every question from the electoral point of view, are worthy of only the most vulgar politicians. If anyone ought to be electors and eligible for election it is women. Professor Jules Dietz, an advocate at the Court of Appeal, considers it iniquitous and absurd in a country with universal suffrage to exclude women from electoral rights. Other writers have replied in the same sense. The opinion of M. Emile Faguet has been quoted before, but to-day he adds that women rather than men should make the laws. M. Paul Margueritte and M. Camille Mauclair are also adherents to the principle of political equality.

THE AMERICAN WOMEN'S CLUB MOVEMENT.

Every summer the *Chautauquan* issues a special number devoted to some civic problem, and this year the number (published in June) is appropriately devoted to Women as a Civic Force in the United States. It supplements the interesting series of articles completed in May on Women in the Progress of Civilisation. The most important article is that on the Women's Club Movement, the General Federation of Women's Clubs which comprises a membership of 800,000 women. Its one watchword is "Service." The work of the General Federation is divided into eleven standing committees—Art, Civics, Civil Service Reform, Education, Food Sanitation, Forestry, Health, Household Economics, Industrial and Child Labour Conditions, Legislation, Literature, and Library Extension. The greatest obstacle in the work is the lack of funds, the dues being kept at the minimum that all women may belong equally, that the wife of the farmer and the wife of the millionaire may each contribute her quota without distinction of class.

SUFFRAGE AND ANTI-SUFFRAGE.

The second article is devoted to the Women Suffrage Movement in America from 1848 onwards. Women have now complete suffrage on the same terms as men in Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, and Idaho; municipal suffrage in Kansas; school suffrage in twenty-six States and Territories; and taxpayers' suffrage in four States. With the present year the Woman Suffrage Party entered on a new working policy. During the last forty years the issue has been urged as a moral question, with results that seem to indicate that other means are necessary. The new policy consists in not working for candidates who say they are in favour, and who in some cases might agree with the women to secure their support. The women believe the way to get the right men at Albany is to defeat the wrong men in the constituencies.

Mrs. Barclay Hazard follows with an article opposing Woman Suffrage. In New York State, as in England, the meetings of the Anti-Suffragists are "parlour meetings in private houses"; Anti-Suffragists, apparently, do not come out into the open either in this country or in America.

THE number of foreign students at the French universities increases steadily. According to *La Revue* of June 1st, the number of foreign students at Paris alone was, twenty years ago, 457; ten years ago it was 1,174; and in the last five years it has been doubled, rising from 1,633 in 1905 to 3,226 in 1909.

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MUSIC AND ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

THE MUSIC OF SCHUMANN.

WRITING of Schumann and his art in the *Correspondant* of June 10th, M. D. Calvocoressi remarks that in music two equally grave mistakes are frequently made. One, common to young enthusiasts, is to deny tradition, and the other is the idea that tradition imposes imperative rules outside which there can be no salvation. Both are intolerable. Truth lies in the harmonious alliance of the two turns of mind, and this alliance is to be found in the mind of Schumann as well as in his music, with the happiest results. When he founded his musical journal he wrote that it was the duty of criticism not only to be a reflection of the present, but to concern itself with the music of the future. Previous to the nineteenth century music had endeavoured to translate the most general emotions—joy, sorrow, anything of a universal nature. With the first romantics it seeks the picturesque, the expression of nuances more varied and more intense. It becomes more coloured. But with Schumann it makes another advance, and becomes capable of expressing something more distinctive than atmosphere and colour. This something is character.

KING EDWARD AND BRITISH MUSIC.

An analysis of numerous programmes performed at Court functions during the reign of King Edward gives, according to the *Musical Times* for June, the following results with regard to British music. At thirty concerts given at Buckingham Palace, 197 orchestral and fourteen vocal pieces were performed under the direction of Sir Walter Parratt. Of the former, forty-six, and of the latter, seven, were by British composers; roughly, a quarter of the whole. Of the four song-composers in the list, three are women—Alicia L. Needham, Maude Valerie White, and Liza Lehmann. As Prince of Wales, King Edward threw himself heart and soul into the movement which culminated in the establishment of the Royal College of Music, opened in May, 1883.

DEPTH OF FEELING IN ART.

Continuing the articles on the Consolations of an Injured Critic in the *Art Journal*, Mr. C. Lewis Hind writes in the June number on depth of feeling, and wonders whether it is essential to great art. Blake, he says, felt—felt incommunicable things. He was a great spiritual artist. His drawing is odd, and his technique sometimes odder than his drawing. But to him feeling was stronger than living. How sane, how strong, how reposeful is Michael Angelo's "The Eternal Creating Adam" contrasted with Blake's version; one the sanity of genius, the other the insanity of genius; one the confidence of creation, the other the agony of creation. In Rembrandt's work is synthesised the floating feeling, sometimes anguish, sometimes æsthetic indulgence, of the modern world—longing, regret, aspiration, pity, grief, wonder. The writer doubts whether there is any canvas so articulate with deep human feeling as Rembrandt's "Supper in Emmaus" in the Louvre. Watts, who devoted his life to allegorical paintings, never, in the opinion of Mr. Hind, achieved his intention more completely than in that single figure, so restrained, called "For he had great possessions."

HOGARTH AS A RELIGIOUS PAINTER.

One of the plates in the June *Connoisseur* is "The Three Maries at the Tomb," by William Hogarth. It was in 1756, the year before he was appointed serjeant-painter to the King, that Hogarth, it is stated, painted his gigantic triptych, "The Three Maries at the Tomb," "The Ascension," and "The Sealing of the Tomb," as an altarpiece of the Church of St. Mary Redcliffe, Bristol. He was paid £500 for it, just four times as much as he received for the series of six pictures of the "Marriage à la Mode," now in the National Gallery. The work was removed from the church by a later generation who failed to appreciate Hogarth, and came into the possession of the Bristol Academy, who some time ago offered it to the Corporation, but the latter, having no room at its disposal, declined the gift. The triptych is at present in the possession of Mr. H. H. Mullins.

HENRY II. AND THOMAS À BECKET IN ART.

In the June number of the *Windsor Magazine* the writer of the series of articles on England's Story in Portrait and Picture has reached the reign of Henry II. Besides portraits of the first Plantagenet and his queen, Eleanor of Aquitaine, we have naturally many pictures of Becket. One represents Becket's haughty behaviour in the Court of Henry II. (by W. Hamilton), another depicts Becket before his enemies at Northampton, 1164 (by Wal Paget), a third shows us Becket washing the feet of beggars (by W. H. Margetson), a fourth is a scene before the murder of Becket (by Sir John Gilbert), and lastly, we have the martyrdom of Becket, 1170 (by C. H. Weigall). Mr. H. M. Brock shows us Henry II. doing penance at Becket's tomb, and Maria Cosway Louis VII. of France before the shrine of Becket at Canterbury.

MORE NEW PICTURES FOR THE NATION.

The April number of the *Connoisseur* opened with an article by Mr. W. Roberts dealing with the Salting Collection of Pictures. Altogether the National Gallery is richer by one hundred and eighty-five pictures, the greater portion of them consisting of works by Dutch and Flemish artists. Among them are six examples of Jan Steen and seven of Jacob Ruysdael, two portraits by Frans Hals, two Rembrandts, two Hobbemas, one example each of Adrien van Ostade, Paul Potter and Jan Vermeer of Delft. The Vermeer which represents a young lady seated at a spinet is a characteristic specimen of this rare master. The examples of the Barbizon school include seven Corots and one Millet. The British pictures include a portrait by Raeburn, two portraits by Gainsborough, sixteen works by Constable, four by David Cox, three by Crome, three by Morland, two by Wilson.

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THE SECRET OF SUCCESSFUL LEADERSHIP; OR, THE STORY OF SENATOR PLATT.

MR. LEMUEL ELY QUIGG contributes an interesting paper in the *North American Review* on the late Republican Boss of New York, Senator Tom Platt. Mr. Quigg says :—

No man has ever won a front place in the ranks of political leadership, certainly no man has ever held such position for any length of time with a smaller endowment of those gifts that appeal to public imagination than Thomas C. Platt. He could not conduct a conversation, much less make a speech. He was so little magnetic that even the act of shaking hands he performed listlessly as though it bored him. He never seemed glad to see anybody the most necessary to his plans nor disturbed if he stopped away. Inspiration, even enthusiasm, he regarded with distrust, as a thing that was likely to get a man into trouble and make him lose sight of his bearings.

So that with no gift of expression, for he never could argue the point, with no private fortune, for there never was a time in Senator Platt's life when the contemplation of his balance-sheet gave him any satisfaction, with no very clear conception of the trend of public sentiment on the issues of the day, with no very keen respect for popular opinion, even when he recognised its strength, in disposition retiring, painfully sensitive, often irritable and never widely sympathetic, and with every important newspaper treating him and his projects in a varying spirit of scorn and contempt, and hostile always, he contrived to become the leader of a successful party in the greatest State of the American Union. He had two definite sentiments, perfectly simple and easily understood, not gloriously lofty, but not at all to be despised—faith in the Republican party and a keen enjoyment of the sense of power. For the satisfaction of these he was ready to give and take in friendship and in fight.

With this nature, with these motives and with this equipment, Senator Platt, in the course of his Republican leadership, did three things. He took the liquor question out of party politics and settled it in New York State in a way that quieted the Prohibitionists, removed from the Republican party the menace of their activity, and so connected the sale of liquor with the payment of the expenses of government as permanently to discourage the further agitation of the liquor question in this State. He created the Greater New York. He prevented the nomination of McKinley on a platform that would have conceded something to the advocates of free silver. And the period that was distinguished by his accomplishment of these three things, a period of nearly twenty years, knew no successful resistance to his leadership in the Republican party in New York, and the acts of that party under his leadership met with public endorsement at the polls.

How Wesleyans may become Anglicans.

IN the *Re-union Magazine* for May, Rev. E. Heriz Smith suggests how home re-union could be carried out if the Public Worship Facilities Bill of 1873 were passed, by which, when a number of persons provided a chapel and minister, and guaranteed a stipend, the Bishop of the diocese should be empowered to license such minister and chapel, with or without the consent of the incumbent. The writer points out that Wesley's model trust deed expressly provided that the preacher need not go on circuit if he were a clergyman of the Church of England. The writer adds: "It is said that Wesleyans now wish that some of their ministers should be stationary, but do not like to go to Parliament for sanction of the change. Why do they not avail themselves, without going to Parliament, of the powers they already possess?"

INSECT-POLLINATION OF PLANTS.

THE Inter-Relation of Insects with Plants is the subject of an article by Mr. P. B. Gregson, in *Chambers's Journal* for June.

After telling how insects attack plants and damage the leaves, the root, the seeds, the fruit, etc., he turns to a happier phase in their lives and explains some of the kind offices done to plants by certain insects. Plants have several ways of attracting insects. The petals or signboards painted all kinds of colours announce to the insects that here is good honey. As the honey is to be found right down in the base of the flower, the bees force their way down as far as they can. In doing so they rub against the stamens, and get some of the pollen upon their bodies, and when they go to another flower for more honey they touch the pistil and some of the pollen attaches to it and quickens the seeds into life. Plants which blossom in the evening, most of which are white and heavily-scented, depend on moths to carry their pollen from blossom to blossom. Bees only visit one kind of flower a day. If an apple-blossom was the first flower visited by a bee in the morning, it would only visit apple-blossoms during the whole of that day. The English figwort is pollinated almost exclusively by wasps. The nasturtium can only be pollinated by the humble-bee, because no other insect has a proboscis long enough to reach the bottom of the spur which holds the honey. Every attempt to grow red clover in Australia and New Zealand failed until the humble-bee was imported. The Smyrna fig can only be produced by the agency of a small insect called the Capri fig-wasp. Gardeners and florists often pollinate flowers themselves. Flowers which have not a showy signboard or a strong scent to advertise them have to be pollinated by the wind.

AN ESKIMO LOCHINVAR'S MISTAKE.

IN the *Canadian Magazine* Miss A. D. Cameron describes the Arctic host and hostess, and tells a story which shows that it is as dangerous to carry off a bride in a sleeping-bag as it is to buy a pig in a poke. This is the story of the Eskimo Lochinvar :—

This young man wooed a maid, but the girl's father had no very good opinion of the lad's hunting ability and was obdurate.

The lover determined to take destiny into his own hands and force the game. A deep ravine of ice lay between his igloo and that of the family to whom he would fain be son; over the chasm a drift-log made a temporary bridge. One night Lochinvar crossed the icy gully, entered the igloo of his elect, and seizing her in her *shin-ig-bee*, or sleeping-bag, lifted the dear burden over his back. Then, in spite of struggles and muffled cries from within, he strode off with her to his side of the stream.

Safely crossing the gulch, he gaily kicked the log bridge into the gulf and carried his squirming treasure to his own igloo floor. He had left his seal-oil lamp burning, and now it was with an anticipative chuckle of glee that he undid the draw-string. We end the story where Roxi did, by telling that the figure which rolled out sputtering from the *shin-ig-bee* was the would-not-be father-in-law instead of the would-be bride.

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MARK TWAIN AND HIS WIFE.

By W. D. Howells and Others.

The *North American Review* contains many tributes to Mark Twain. "Britannicus" says England has regarded Mark Twain as the representative racial author of his day. "Beyond any other man of his time, he incarnated and universalised the American spirit." But his Americanism is "carried by genius to a point where it appeals to the whole of humanity."

Andrew Carnegie says that Mark Twain told him that the idea of "A Yankee at the Court of King Arthur" came from reading "my first literary outburst, written at high noon, when the sun casts no shadow, 'Triumphant Democracy.'" Mr. Carnegie continues, "I find the tears drop as I write."

Mr. A. B. Paine recalls that Mark Twain once said to him, "I came in with Halley's comet. I should like to stay until its return and go out with it." The night he died Halley's comet was visible in the sky.

Booker T. Washington gratefully recalls the way in which Mark Twain describes Jim, the coloured boy in "Huckleberry Finn." So Mark Twain perhaps unconsciously exhibited his sympathy and interest in the masses of the negro people.

Booth Tarkington says, "Complete citizen of the world as he was, he *was* the American spirit." Samuel Gompers pronounces Mark Twain more than a humourist: he was a profound philosopher.

Wilbur D. Nesbit says that Mark Twain is Cervantes and Carlyle, Hugo and Dickens all in one, with a God-given grace of fun which is the eternal sunshine of life. Brander Matthews says it may be that the next generation will drop out the half of his writings, and the generation after may winnow what is left, yet our grandchildren will appreciate "Tom Sawyer," "Huck Finn," "Life on the Mississippi," "A Tramp Abroad." Mark Twain was "a great artist in humour, in narrative, and in style, a great moralist, and—a great man in himself." There is also reprinted from 1901 Mr. W. D. Howells' inquiry into Mark Twain's distinctive characteristics.

In *Harper's* for July Mr. W. D. Howells gives his memories of Mark Twain. He speaks of the beautiful and tender loyalty to his wife, which was "the most moving quality of his most faithful soul":—

> It was a greater part of him than the love of most men for their wives, and she merited all the worship he could give her, all the devotion, all the implicit obedience, by her surpassing force and beauty of character. She was in a way the loveliest person I have ever seen, the gentlest, the kindest, without a touch of weakness; she united wonderful tact with wonderful truth; and Clemens not only accepted her rule implicitly, but he rejoiced, he gloried in it. I am not sure that he noticed all her goodness in the actions that made it a heavenly vision to others, he so had the habit of her goodness; but if there was any forlorn and helpless creature in the room Mrs. Clemens was somehow promptly at his side or hers; she was always seeking occasions of kindness to those in her household or out of it; she loved to let her heart go beyond the reach of her hand.
>
> From the outside I should say that this marriage was one of the most perfect. It lasted in his absolute devotion to the day of her death. She was a very beautiful woman, classically regular in features, with black hair smooth over her forehead, and with tenderly peering myopic eyes, always behind glasses, and a smile of angelic kindness. But this kindness went with a sense of humour.

Mr. Howells speaks of the time of Mark Twain's great Browning passion, and when Tolstoi was transforming Howells, Clemens wrote, "That man seems to have been to you what Browning was to me." Another passage is worth noting:—

> Of all the literary men I have known he was the most unliterary in his make and manner. I do not know whether he had any acquaintance with Latin, but I believe not the least; German he knew pretty well, and Italian enough late in life to have fun with it; but he used English in all its alien derivations as if it were native to his own air.

A SWEDISH TRIBUTE TO BJÖRNSON.

In the first June number of *La Revue* Ellen Key, the Swedish writer, has some reflections on the death of Björnson. Long before Ellen Key had published anything, Björnson was struck by her extraordinary gifts, and their friendship dates from this early time. From him Ellen Key learnt to understand Norway's desire for independence, and other Swedish writers, including Selma Lagerlöf, have also rendered homage to the ardent champion of Separation.

THE CULT OF LIFE.

In a conversation on religious questions Björnson one day said to Ellen Key that he believed in a God in the universe, in life, and above all in the life of man. To love life piously and to enjoy it, to work conscientiously, in all actions small and great to make life more perfect—that was religion to him. The unknowable beyond the life on earth, beyond death, the inexpressible which we experience at certain times, should nevertheless always be the object of the faith of men. But we must act according to what we know with certainty, and we do know that this existence will never become as great and as rich as its nature and its possibilities allow if we do not transform our so-called cult of God into the cult of life.

SUN AND TEMPEST.

Sun and tempest—that was his being, and he attained the full measure of it. Yet the whole life-work of Björnson, even that which was best in it, is but a weak reflection of the tempest which has now folded its wings, of the sun which has now set. He possessed the three supreme gifts of human nature—genius, strength, and goodness; he was also creator, fighter, singer, and victor. In conclusion, Ellen Key says he thought Norway and Sweden ought to separate till the two nations became brothers in reality. It was his love for the two countries which inspired his policy, and yet it cost him not a few Swedish hearts whom he had already won. But when the shadows of the struggle have been dissipated in the light of a new day, when a new Scandinavia has appeared, the Swedes as well as the Norwegians will love and honour unreservedly the greatest of the sons of Norway.

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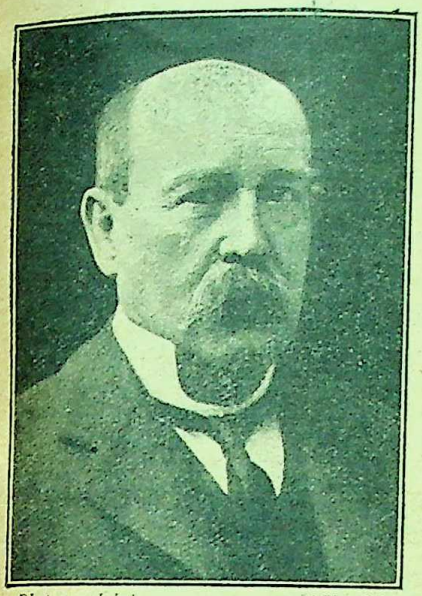

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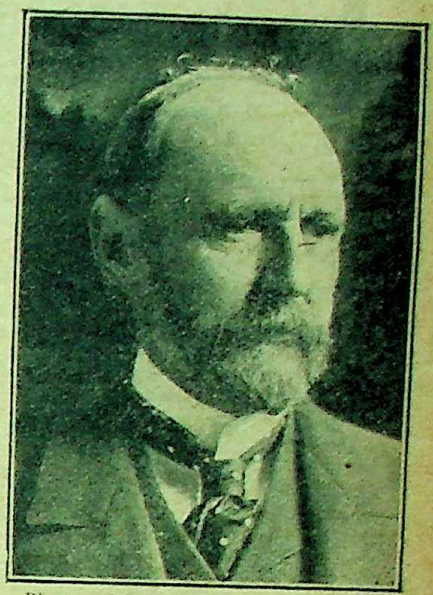
Hon. J. W. Sauer.
Railways and Harbours.

Photograph by [*Elliott and Fry.*

General Smuts.
Interior, Mines, and Defence.



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Right Hon. R. F. Moor.
Commerce and Industries.

"EARTH'S YOUNGEST."

UNDER this title "Taliesin" contributes to the *State of South Africa* a number of lines, breathing high ideals and aspirations for the new South African Dominion. The writer says:—

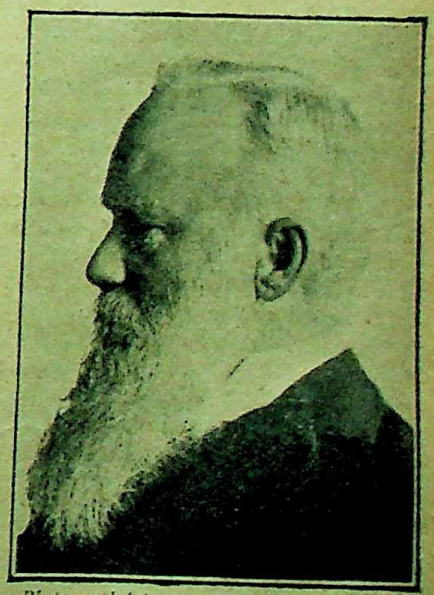
We are the youngest of the sons of earth,
And born to do her honour in the land
Of our possession. . . .
. . . we are prepared to take upon us
The grave sweet burden of our freedom, sirs,
Nor shall we fail in duty. . . .

Let History proclaim:
"This is the noblest chapter yet achieved
In the whole story of humanity!
Here is advancement, here is freedom, here
Are justice, mercy, strength of purpose, love,
And succour of the stumbling!" . . .
. . . A nation now awakes from sleep,
Long troublous, to a day of deeds, and deeds
Whose fame shall echo to eternity—
If so we will. A people we henceforth,
Our day shall be but as we make it. Ah!
Shall we not make it fair? Shall we not strive,
Earth's youngest now, to be earth's fairest ever?

Photograph by [*Vandyk.*

General Hertzog.
Minister of Justice.

Mr. Malan.
Minister of Education.



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Mr. Fischer.
Minister of Lands.

PROMINENT MEMBERS OF GENERAL BOTHA'S CABINET.

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THE OCCULT REVIEWS.

I AM glad to find in the *Theosophist* for June a vigorous article calling attention to the work of the Theosophical Esperanto League. Esperanto and theosophy should go forth as two spirits aiding and guiding one another, bound in one interest to help throughout the whole world. Esperanto stands for hope and theosophy for wisdom, and the two blending will help to unite mankind in an eternal bond of brotherhood. The *Theosophist* also publishes an address given by Mrs. Besant at a meeting held in Calcutta for the protection of animals. She strongly urges Englishmen in India to abstain from the use of beef, and says that Lord Macdonnell, when Lieutenant Governor of the United Provinces, never allowed a morsel of beef to touch his lips.

In the *Occult Review* for July Miss Jean Delaire writes on "The Inner Meaning of 'Chantecler.'" She thinks that it is an epitome of the human drama, displaying on the stage the evolution of all mankind. Never was any system of idealistic philosophy more precise in its message and its promise. Mr. Frederick Dixon gives what we may suppose to be a Christian Scientist's reply to the recent Life of Mrs. Eddy, which appeared in *McClure's Magazine*. Mr. H. E. Sampson, the author of the books entitled "Progressive Creation" and "Progressive Redemption," gives a brief narrative of how his books came to him. He became a spiritualist because a clairvoyant described as standing behind him when he was preaching at Durban the figure of Dr. Mahan, under whom he studied when Dr. Mahan was Principal of Oberlin University. He afterwards received impressional communications from Dr. Mahan, and was introduced to three other beings, one of whom was the spirit of Madame Blavatsky, who gave him instructions which he embodied in his book. Mr. Sampson declares that he visited the various planetary circles of the heavens, and was instructed in the art of fasting. He is still a clergyman, and he says that the only vows of obligation which are binding to him are the vows of a priest of the Holy Catholic Church.

In the *Ignoramus*, published by the Co-operative Health Association, Denver, Colorado, there is a series of articles giving lessons in the art of rhythmical breathing. The editor quotes Elbert Hubbard, who says: "Whenever you go out of doors, fill your lungs to the utmost; greet your friends with a smile, and put soul in every handclasp. Do not fear being misunderstood, and never waste a minute thinking about your enemies. Picture in your mind the able, earnest, useful person you desire to be. To think right is to create. All things come through desire, and every sincere prayer is answered." The writer says that by taking a long, deep, full abdominal breath, holding it, and then forcefully expanding and contracting in rapid succession the muscles of the abdomen, and then exhaling slowly and fully, drawing the abdomen in and the diaphragm up, you vitalise the entire organism. The editor maintains that these three breathing exercises contain the concentrated essence of the Yogi and Hindu philosophy of breathing.

THE FASTING CURE.

I HAVE to thank several of my correspondents who have sent in reports as to their experience with the fasting cure of Mr. Upton Sinclair. One unfortunate experimenter, I learn from the newspapers, has succumbed. He was a solicitor in Johannesburg, and the fast was too much for him. My correspondents have not been so unfortunate, although none of them have excessively prolonged their fast. One writes: "I tried the effect of entirely dispensing with either food or drink for four days to see whether it was necessary to experience the disagreeable feelings described by Mr. Sinclair. The first day, having missed breakfast, I felt a little hungry at lunch time, but I read an article till it passed away. I was troubled neither with faintness nor any sense of hunger during the whole four days."

A dyspeptic who tried three days' fast found the change in health and spirits almost incredible. He is now in good health and enjoying life. Colonel Logan, writing to me from California, says that he always fasts when he gets ill, and always with good results. Three days' fast cured him and all his brother officers from low fever, when they were stationed at Barbados, although the usual course of the malady is about six weeks. In 1905 everyone in the house in which he lived was attacked by influenza. Colonel Logan fasted for eighteen days, eating nothing and drinking only rain-water. His tongue was heavily coated. He felt very weak, but experienced no other inconvenience.

A doctor at Penarth sends me a note of his experience of seven days' fast. He is fifty-three years of age, weight 10 st. 10 lbs., height five feet. Hunger persisted until the fourth day, and was worse just before it departed. After that he felt no hunger, but a constant sense of emptiness. He did all his professional work, including twenty miles' walking or bicycling daily. He kept up his golf for four days, but on the fifth day he was too tired. He lost twelve pounds in weight, slept well, and awoke feeling unusually fit and bright. He became rather miserable by the evening, and suffered somewhat from chilliness, but what he missed most was the interest and pleasure of periodical meals. He dropped the experiment on the eighth day, but not from loss of health or strength. Although an inveterate smoker, he lost all taste for tobacco early in the fast. Twelve days after the fast closed he regained seven pounds of the twelve which he had lost.

The sum of the whole matter seems to be that anyone can fast in moderation with safety, and fast with advantage, but the prolonged fast should be undertaken with care under medical supervision at a time when you can slack off from active work.

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SHOULD WHITE AND BLACK INTER-MARRY?

THE SECRET OF WHITE REPUGNANCE.

IN *The East and the West* "Race within the Christian Church" is the subject of an interesting and thoughtful paper by the Rev. C. F. Andrews, of Delhi. He does not hesitate to draw the ultimate social conclusions from his religious faith that the human race is one man in Christ, that the Lord's Supper is the sacrament of this unity, and that the Holy Communion was intended to cover the whole of life. Religious unity involves social intercourse; social intercourse involves inter-marriage between the races. Mr. Andrews has little mercy for the alleged "instinct in the white man, and even more in the white woman, which revolts against the idea of marriage with an African as something unnatural." He answers:—

there has not always been the same racial repugnance, even in the white race, as exists to-day, and among other races equally widely separated from the African there seems to be no repugnance whatever. Historically our own strong Anglo-Saxon sentiment, which is far stronger than that of any other European race, does not appear to go back much beyond the seventeenth century. It is to a very large extent a tradition of the old slave days. Among the Greeks and Romans very few traces are to be found. Even to-day among many Europeans the colour prejudice simply does not exist. What Shakespeare, the truest diviner of human sentiment, thought about it may be seen from the character of Desdemona and her love for the Moor. It is Iago who appeals in his own vile way to the colour mark. To Desdemona's sweetness and purity the nobility of her husband is all in all.

The children of inter-race marriages may at present suffer from the often vicious character of their parents and from the social bar-sinister. Mr. Andrews says:—

With regard to the children of inter-race marriages being weak and even degraded in character, the blame, wherever it exists, rests chiefly on the social usage they receive. If the children sometimes display the vices of both races, it is often because the parents were vicious who brought them into the world. Considering what the original stock of many of the children of mixed marriages has been, the wonder is, not that they are so bad, but that they are so good. The social bar-sinister also, which is placed on such children as they grow up, is enough to weigh any child down with self-contempt; and this is not a healthy atmosphere for childhood. But if children were born from good Christian parents on either side and were brought up in good Christian surroundings, new types of Christian virtue and character might be evolved such as would do honour to our common humanity. Even under present conditions such a noble life as that of Mr. Booker Washington, to mention one name only, should make us pause in our judgments. It is not, moreover, well enough known that the poet Browning had Creole blood flowing in his veins, and was proud of the fact.

Mr. Andrews ought to know that the presence of African blood in the Browning stock is vehemently denied by the Brownings themselves. With more justice he goes on to say:—

We ourselves owe so much in England to race-mixture in the past that it is strange that we, above all others, should be the champions of race segregation to-day. The fair-haired Saxon and the dark Iberian-Briton must have been poles apart originally. Again and again a fresh admixture gave strength to our stock instead of weakening it. Anthropologists are more and more agreed that such admixture adds variety and power.

He concludes that—

while on the one hand there should be no unnatural or artificial steps taken to encourage greater racial fusion by marriage, on the other hand there should be no steps taken to prevent that fusion whenever and wherever it is the natural outcome of Christian sympathy and pure Christian love.

He further adds that experience in India has shown that the Christian faith can only live and grow and thrive where the caste spirit has been finally excluded:—

Marriage, as between the Christian races of Europe to-day, will come naturally, wholesomely, purely, and will be subject to no colour bar or race restriction.

POETRY FROM THE MAGAZINES.

THE first stanza of "The Prayer of a Modern," by H. W. Jakeway, in the *Canadian Magazine*, may here be given:—

O Lord of Strength, I do not ask for power
  To beat down others in the market-place.
I pray for poise that I may hour by hour
  Meet well my duty with a cheerful face.

In the *Bournville Works Magazine* Clarkson Booth writes on "Dead Kings," from which these four stanzas may be taken:—

Pomp and splendour, glory and state,
  As a great king goes with the dead to dwell;
Fit signs of a nation's grief and love
  As it utters thus its last farewell.

Down in the cavernous depths of earth,
  Down 'neath the tossing ocean's bed—
Battered and shattered, a ghastly throng,
  A hundred and thirty and three lie dead.

Strangled and choked by the deadly fumes,
  Torn and rent by the blasts' hot breath,
They lie where they fell in the burning mine,
  Grimy and grim in the sleep of death.

Peace to the king in his marble tomb,
  And to these who rest far under the bay;
For they, like him, when their names were called,
  Were found where their daily duty lay.

Goldwin Smith.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON pays his loyal tribute in the *Positivist Review* as one of the survivors of those younger men who in the fifties and sixties were influenced by the ardent spirit and the trenchant pen of Goldwin Smith. He recalls how for sixty years he and Goldwin Smith had been in touch. Comrades together in defence of the rights of subject races, they were acutely at variance on the religion of humanity and the national claims of Ireland. But they were drawn together by the South African troubles in the Boer War. He thinks, too, that Goldwin Smith's fierce antagonism to the Home Rule policy became modified in later years, though a stout Unionist to the last.

THE editor of the *Indian World* suggests as a remedy for all the discontent:—

Briefly: the word "repression" must be replaced by the word "sympathy" in the official world, the Anglo-Indian official must be prepared to give and take, and the Anglo-Indian Press cease to be omniscient and offensive.

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Random Readings from the Reviews.

THOMAS HARDY AND GEORGE ELIOT.

"I would give my hand to write like Hardy," said Robert Louis Stevenson, and none but one of the greatest could move so fine a brother of the craft to such whole-hearted eulogy. Mr. Thomas Hardy's first book, "Desperate Remedies," was published when he was turned thirty, and certainly gave no promise of his future greatness, but a year later more than the promise of it appeared in "Under the Greenwood Tree." When "Far from the Madding Crowd" was running anonymously in the *Cornhill* in 1874, some of the leading critical journals decided from internal evidence that it was the work of George Eliot; which only goes to show how fallible a practised critic can be, for reading that novel now one finds no trace of the author of "Adam Bede" in it beyond the fact that it also deals with rural life and character.—*Bookman*, June.

WHAT IS THE ORIGIN OF SOCIALISM.

According to a writer in *La Revue* of June 1st the paternity of the word "socialism," which has been attributed to Pierre Leroux, dates still further back. In 1834 Leroux used it to emphasise the term "association." But in 1832 a literary critic in analysing the "Feuilles d'Antomne" of Victor Hugo, which had just appeared, qualified the humanitarian lyric work of the poet as socialism. The first time that the word appeared, however, was in Italian. In 1803 Giacomo Giuliani, in his "Antisocialismo Confutato," made use of the word, but, oddly enough, he took socialism to mean the doctrine of private property in opposition to revolutionary and individualist anti-socialism.

THE ROTASPHERE FOR ORGAN-BLOWING.

A simple mechanical drive for organs has long been desired. The rotasphere has now come to fill that gap, says a recent number of *Chambers's Journal*. It comprises a baseboard upon which is mounted a small electric motor fitted with a hemisphere of polished aluminium which transmits the power of the motor through friction-drive to the pneumatic tire of an ordinary bicycle-wheel. The latter is fitted with the usual chain and sprocket gear, the final transmission of power to the bellows being secured through a crank connected to the bellows-handle. The motor, of one horse-power, is mounted on a swivelling carriage, turning at right angles to the axis of the bicycle-wheel; and as the hemisphere turns with it, though always keeping in contact with the tire, the varying speed ratio is obtained. A chain connects the swivelling carriage with the bellows, and the position of the hemisphere to the tire is varied according to the demands on the wind. For "full organ," when the heaviest call on the wind is made, the hemisphere is swung round so that the bicycle-wheel is driven at the maximum speed, and as the wind demand slackens the swivelling carriage returns to its normal position under the action of a powerful spring. The blowing is thus entirely automatic, the motor runs at a constant speed, and it is only the varying ratio of the hemisphere surface to the tire that brings about changes in the oscillating speed of the bellows-handle according to the demand upon the organ. It is therefore claimed that the system is one of the simplest and easiest that has yet been devised, for it entails no structural alterations. The cost of running is stated to be about one penny per hour.

AN AMERICAN INDIAN CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

In *Badminton* Mr. R. Leckie-Ewing gives a vivid account of wildfowling on a British Columbian lake, with striking photographs. He was accompanied by his wife, who seems to have proved herself a most efficient fellow-sportsman:—

My wife was much interested in what the Indians call their "sweat-houses." These sweat-houses they use in a very primitive, and, I am told, a very effective manner. They bend hazel boughs into a sort of basket-shaped arrangement, cover this with thick blankets, then they get several large stones, make these almost red-hot, and place them inside, creeping in themselves, and curling their bodies as close as possible to the red-hot stones. Indians are greatly troubled with rheumatism, and I fancy the results of the sweating which they endure must prove very effective. Some day I mean to try it.

AN OMINOUS PROPHECY.

Saturn now passes into Taurus (the sign ruling Ireland), and a recrudescence of outrages, discontent, and possibly bad harvests will follow. Twenty-nine years ago, when Saturn was last in Taurus, the Phœnix Park murders took place on the very day on which Saturn formed a triple conjunction with the Sun and Neptune in Ireland's ruling sign. After Ireland the United States will suffer from the passage of the major malefic, and American financiers should note that the present American boom and wave of prosperity will not outlast at longest another two and a half years, and lay their plans accordingly. After this the clouds will gather and black days are in store —*Occult Review*.

JOHN WESLEY, PHYSICIAN.

Writing in the *Treasury* for June, E. B. C. says he thinks it is not generally known that John Wesley, in one of his brief intervals of leisure, published a sort of medical *vade mecum*, called, not inappropriately, "Primitive Physic." The writer of the article recently came across a copy of the book in a quaint old house at Rye, bearing the imprint, "Twenty-fourth edition, 1792," which seems to imply that the book was at least popular. It was first published in 1747, and the author was greatly surprised there was so swift and large a demand for it. In the later editions he was able to add the word "Tried" to certain remedies, the virtues of which he had meanwhile

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found opportunities of testing. After five years' careful trial, and notwithstanding the objections of the learned, he recommends for the ague "to go into the cold bath just before the cold fit," but omits to say how to time the advent of the fit. To prevent apoplexy use the cold bath and drink only water. If this proves useless, and a fit should declare itself, you have only to "put a handful of salt with a pint of cold water, and, if possible, pour it down the throat of the patient." To cure asthma, "take a pint of cold water every morning, washing the head therein immediately after." He gives four ways of curing old age: "Take tar-water morning and evening," or "a decoction of nettles," or "be electrified daily," or "chew cinnamon daily and swallow your saliva." The two great panaceas in the Wesleyan doctrine are the use of cold water and the use of electricity, and at the end of the book are columns of every sort of disease which may be overcome by these simple expedients.

KNOW SHAKESPEARE!

To know Shakespeare is the next thing to knowing men. To know the Bible is to know man's relations to God; to know Shakespeare is to know man's relations to man; to know the Bible is to know man's duty to man as it grows out of man's relation to God; to know Shakespeare is to confirm the Bible's words that man is fearfully and wonderfully made and that God's ways are not man's ways. Shakespeare's plays, particularly the great tragedies, are the most vital human documents in literature. To have sympathised with the noblest of Shakespeare's men and women is to have ennobled one's own mind and heart; to have felt the impulse of righteous anger at the ruin wrought by villainy is to have strengthened one's hold upon the moral law; and to have watched more in sorrow than in anger the workings of the guilty conscience is to have renewed one's conviction that the wages of sin is death. The sure and swift disintegration of a soul spotted with moral decay is a favourite theme in Shakespeare. He is not as spiritual as Dante, but he is vastly more human than either Dante or Milton. He has the sunny fruitfulness which neither the solemn Florentine nor the sublime Puritan had, and he lives nearer the red heart of the world.—PROFESSOR METCALF, in the *Review and Expositor*.

SCULLY OR MONKEY?

There is a story told of Vincent Scully (father of the present owner of Mantlehill, near Cashel), who was Member of Parliament for, I think, North Cork, which I do not remember to have seen in print. Another M.P., whose name was Monk, had a habit of clipping, where possible, the last syllable from the surnames of his intimate friends. One day he met Vincent Scully in the House of Commons, and addressed him:

"Well, Scull, how are you to-day?"

"Quite well, thank you, Monk," replied Scully; "but I cannot conceive why you should snip a syllable from my name, unless you want to add it to your own."—"Unconventional Reminiscences" by W. C. SCULLY, in *The State of South Africa*.

THE WORST FOES OF WOMEN ARE WOMEN.

Mr. Saint Nihal Singh, writing in the *Nineteenth Century* on "The Submerged Half in India," maintains that although there is a movement in India in favour of female emancipation, the worst foes to the progress of the sex are women themselves:—

Statistics show the number of female children married under four years of age to be more than 200,000, of those married between five and nine to be over 2,000,000, and those married under fourteen to be 8,000,000; and the enforced widowhood of these girls is the greatest curse of India. But while educated native men are working for the emancipation of the women, unfortunately, as already observed, they are persistently hindered in their efforts by the opposition offered to their programme of progress by their unlettered, reactionary womenfolk; their wives, mothers, sisters and daughters, even their widowed female relatives, are bitterly opposed to this radical reform, and their combined power perpetuates the practice.

The last census showed that 997 Mahomedan and 995 Hindu women per thousand were illiterate in the year of our Lord 1900. What is still worse is the fact that at present less than one per cent. of Indian girls of school-going age are being educated.

Odds against reform seem to be pretty heavy.

ART IN SOUTH AFRICA.

The generally despised Bushman was, indeed, the first known artist in Southern Africa, and throughout the country his drawings in colours of past times are to be found on caves and rocks, an interesting feature in connection with them being in many instances the wonderful preservation of the pigments, which continue to withstand every variety of climate. Africa should be a country of the arts, considering the natural phenomena and monuments of ancient workmanship which so largely prevail. In this connection it is interesting to note the devotion to art studies which is so conspicuous a feature of European life in Africa, notably in music, painting, drawing, and designing. It may not be generally known that the engineer who introduced the now ubiquitous tube system of underground railways was born in Grahamstown, in Cape Colony.—Colonel H. T. TAMPLIN'S "Native Development in South Africa," in *United Empire*.

MAKING COFFEE BOIL WITH MATCHES.

Mr. Harry Furniss, in the *Strand*, tells this story of a time when he was invited by Miss Ellen Terry to dine with her:—

After our late lunch or early dinner, or whatever one cares to call such a meal, a patent coffee-maker was produced, but no methylated spirit was to be found.

"Ring for some! Nonsense, I am a woman of resource," said our hostess. "See, I'll make the coffee boil with matches alone"—and so she did. It took twenty minutes or more, but during that time Miss Terry became so delightfully excited with her self-imposed task, so merry and vivacious, that had such a scene taken place on the stage it would have proved one of her greatest triumphs. She danced and jumped about, and sat on the floor to watch, and on the sofa to cheer, and ran about for more boxes of matches, and eventually poured coffee out to the tune of "See the conquering hero comes."

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Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Armies:
The British Army in a European War, by Earl Percy, "National Rev," July.

Ballooning, Aërial Navigation:
Progress in Aëronautics, by Major H. Bannerman-Phillips, "United Service Mag," July.
The Airship Menace, by Col. à Court Repington, "Blackwood," July.
The Aëronautic Automobile, by H. de La Vaulx, "Rev. pour les Français," June 25.
The Vulnerability of Balloons, by XXX., "Nouvelle Rev," June 1.
German Fliers, by A. Wienholdt, "Arena," June.
Leonardo da Vinci and the Science of Flight, by Edw. McCurdy, "Nineteenth Cent," July.

Children:
Will Trade-Training solve the Child-Labour Problem? by O. R. Lovejoy, "North Amer. Rev," June.

Education:
Towards Educational Peace, by D. C. Lathbury, "Nineteenth Cent," July.

Edward VII., King:—
The Crown and the Constitution, etc., see under Parliamentary.
Articles on the King and His Reign, by—
American, "Westminster Rev," July.
Anglo-American, "North Amer. Rev," June.
Bérard, V., "Rev. de Paris," June 1.
Filon, A., "Rev. des Deux Mondes," June 1.
Rossier, E., "Bibliothèque Universelle," June.
King Edward VII. and Henri Quatre, by J. F. Macdonald, "Fortnightly Rev," July.

Electoral:
Proportional Representation in Belgium, by G. Harry, "Grande Rev," June 10.

Eugenics:
The Scope of Eugenics, by H. O. S. Wright, "Westminster Rev," July.

Feeble-Minded:
Care and Control of the Feeble-Minded, by Mrs. Hume Pinsent, "Nineteenth Cent," July.

Finance:
The Possibilities of an Income Tax, by W. M. J. Williams, "Nineteenth Cent," July.
Cheap Food in the United States? by A. F. S. Cleverly, "Contemp. Rev," July.
Rising Prices; Causes and Remedies, A. S. Bolles, "North Amer. Rev," June.

Ireland:
The Strange Case of Charles Clarke; the New Gospel in Ireland, "Blackwood," July.
Are not the Irish a Beer-Drinking People? by T. Galloway Rigg, "Westminster Rev," July.

Labour Problems:
The German Working Man, by Politicus, "Fortnightly Rev," July.
Labour Organisations in Italy, by F. Pagliari, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," June 30.

Navies:
Recent Naval Policy and Progress, by Rear-Adm. Sir S. Eardley-Wilmot, "Nineteenth Cent," July.
Naval Warfare in Peace, by E. Dodshon, "National Rev," July.
The *Pluviôse* Disaster, by Seaman, "Correspondant," June 25.

Parliamentary, Political:
Is it Peace? by H. Spender, "Contemp Rev," July.
The Basis of Settlement, by Sydney Brooks, "Fortnightly Rev," July.
The Liberals and the Lords, by W. B. Duffield, "Fortnightly Rev," July.
Political Sovereignty and a Reformed Second Chamber, by Prof. E. C. Clark, "Nineteenth Cent," July.
The Truce, by H. J. Darnton Fraser, "Westminster Rev," July.
The English Crisis, by A. Chevrillon, "Rev. de Paris," June 15.
The Crown and the Constitution, by A. Mackintosh, "Windsor Mag," July.
The Reign of King Edward, see Edward VII.

Police:
Policing the World, by N. O. Winter, "World's Work," July.

Population Question:
Malthus and Repopulation in France, by A. Orhand, "Nouvelle Rev," June 15.

Royal Declaration, by Canon Moyes, "Nineteenth Cent," July.

Socialism:
Socialism and Sacrifice, by Vida D. Scudder, "Atlantic Mthly," June.
The Need of Socialist Economics, by R. Jones, "Socialist Rev," July.

Vivisection:
Medical Control, by W. B. Cannon, "North Amer. Rev," June.

Women:
The Parliamentary Situation on Mr. Shackleton's Bill, by Mrs. Henry Fawcett, "Englishwoman," July.
The Women's Congress, "Englishwoman," July.
The Lot of Women, by Mona Caird, "Westminster Rev," July.
The Advance of Women, by E. M. Goodman, "Englishwoman," July.
Feminism in England, by W. L. George, "Grande Rev," June 25.
The Eternal Womanly, by Mrs. St. Clair Stobart, "Fortnightly Rev," July.
A Counsel of Propriety, by Eliza Vaughan, "Englishwoman," July.
The Women Suffrage Movement in America, "Chautauquan," June.
The New York State Association opposed to Women Suffrage, by Mrs. B. Hazard, "Chautauquan," June.
Ought French Women to have the Vote; Symposium, "La Revue," June 15.
The Woman Movement in Bulgaria, by J. Roberkoff, "Mouvement Social," June.
The Women's Club Movement in the United States, by Mary I. Wood, "Chautauquan," June.
The Strike of the Shirt-Waist Makers in New York, by C. Gérard, "Mouvement Social," June.
Oriental Women, by V. B. Metta, "Westminster Rev," July.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.

Peace Movement:
Armaments and Peace, by Excubitor, "Fortnightly Rev," July.

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Africa:
Egypt's Reply to Colonel Roosevelt, by Sheikh Ali Youssuf, "North Amer. Rev," June.
Mulai Hafid and His Reign, by O. C. Artbauer, "Arena," Heft 11.
Gold Mines and Mining Law (Transvaal), by M. Labordère, "Rev. de Paris," June 15.

Argentina:
The Centenary of the Republic, by H. Marchand, "Questions Diplomatiques," June 16.
Argentina in the Twentieth Century, by M. Lewandowski, "La Revue," June 1 and 15.

Australia.
Australian Governors, by Erigena, "Westminster Rev," July.
The Australian Federal Election, by A. St. Ledger, "Contemp. Rev," July.

Austria-Hungary:
Francis Ferdinand, by Grace Ellison, "Contemp. Rev," July.
The Hungarian Crisis, by R. Henry, "Questions Diplomatiques," June 1.
The Electoral Struggle in Hungary, by Béla Szántó, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," June 30.
Austria and Italy, by Lieut.-Col. à Court Repington, "National Rev," July.

Balkan States (see also Crete, Turkey):
Is a Balkan Federation possible? by René Pinon, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," June 15.

Belgium:
Twenty-six Years of Catholic Government, by Baron J. de Witte, "Correspondant," June 10.
The Elections of May 22:
Kann, A., on, "Questions Diplomatiques," June 16.
Wilmotte, M., on, "Grande Rev," June 10.
An Alliance between Holland and Belgium, by Gen. von der Boeck, "Deutsche Revue," June.

Canada:
American Enterprise in Canada, by Arthur Hawkes, "Nineteenth Cent," July.
Great Britain, Canada, and the United States, by Compatriot, "National Rev," July.

Crete, by ***, "Correspondant," June 25.

France:
The Crisis of Political Parties, by XXX., "La Revue," June 15.
Electoral Statistics, by P. G. La Chesnais, "Rev. de Paris," June 1 and 15.
The Election and After, by V. H. Walsh, "Fortnightly Rev," July.
Succession Duties in France and Elsewhere, by R. G. Lévy, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," June 15.
The Economic Condition of France, by E. Levasseur, "Rev. pour les Français," June 25.
The Functionaries and Their Emoluments, by A. E. Gauthier, "Grande Rev," June 25.
A New Conception of the Public Services, by E. Terquem, "Grande Rev," June 10.

Germany:
The New Minister of the Interior (Johann von Dallwitz), by H. Peus, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," June 30.
The Prussian Electoral Reform Struggle, by E. Bernstein, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," June 16.
Germany and the New Reign, by R. C. Long, "Fortnightly Rev," July.
Germany and English Socialism, by A. Turgot, "Grande Rev," June 25.

Holland:
An Alliance between Holland and Belgium, by Gen. von der Boeck, "Deutsche Rev," June.

Italy:
Contemporary Italy, by E. Lémonon, "Rev. pour les Français," June 25.
Problems of Southern Italy, by E. G. R., "Englishwoman," July.
Austria and Italy, by Lieut.-Col. à Court Repington, "National Rev," July.

Japan in 1909, by R. Dorient, "Questions Diplomatiques," June 1.

Poland of To-day, by M. A. Leblond, "La Revue," June 1.

Roumania:
The Production of Petrol, by M. Magnan, "Rev. de Paris," June 1.

Russia:
The Raskolniks, by J. Daugny, "Nouvelle Rev," June 15.

Spain:
The Situation, by A. Marvaud, "Questions Diplomatiques," June 16.

Suez Canal:
Sidelights on the Story of the Suez Canal, by Sir W. F. Mieville, "Nineteenth Cent," July.

Switzerland:
Nationalities in Switzerland, by E. Blacher, "Preussische Jahrbücher," June.
The St. Gothard Convention, by H. Micheli, "Bibliothèque Universelle," June

Turkey:
The Insurrection in Albania, by H. Marchand, "Questions Diplomatiques," June 1.

United States:
The Return of Roosevelt:
Mack, N. E., on, "North Amer. Rev," June.
Wise, Dr. S. S., on, "North Amer. Rev," June.
The Income Tax, by Senator W. E. Borah, "North Amer. Rev," June.
Rising Prices, see under Finance.
The American Agrarian Movement and the Socialists, by M. Schippel, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," June 30.
The United States and Canada, see Canada.

THE "Schedule" of the Wild Birds Protection Act, giving the names of birds specially protected, is to most persons a puzzling list. Its compilation is explained in the summer number of *Bird Notes and News* (23, Queen Anne's Gate, S.W.). The number also contains the history of the Bird Protection legislation of 1880 and 1881, which is specially interesting in view of a recent judgment as to the sale of wild birds.

THE climbed and unclimbed peaks of the Americas form the subject of a delightfully-illustrated paper in the *Bulletin of the International Bureau of the American Republics*. In the same journal there are interesting pictures of modern Mexico, its great streets and notable buildings, *apropos* of the Centennial celebration of Mexico. Citrus fruit culture in Cuba is also pictorially and graphically described.

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THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *American Review of Reviews* contains an interesting article by Sir Edward Morris, the Prime Minister of Newfoundland, in which he describes with much enthusiasm how railroads are opening up Newfoundland. Railroad building in Newfoundland only began in 1880, and Sir Edward Morris is of opinion that the time may come when passengers will land at Cape Race from the decks of the great liners and continue their journey to New York over the Newfoundland railway, reducing the sea voyage two days, and the time spent on the passage to New York at least twenty-four hours.

It is a welcome sign of the interest that is being taken in psychical research on the other side of the Atlantic to find that there is a long article by Joseph Jastrow, entitled "A Review of the Case of Eusapia Palladino." It is true that Mr. Jastrow entirely rejects all hypotheses but that of vulgar fraud, but he attributes the readiness to accept the supernormal hypothesis to the inherent tendency to believe the hypothesis which she encouraged in regard to her "manifestations." Hypotheses attract belief according to their power to console, to satisfy, to remove uncertainty. The assumption that Mr. Baggeley and Mr. Hereward Carrington, for instance—to mention two amateur conjurers who set out to convict Eusapia of fraud, and came back convinced of the genuineness of her phenomena—are dominated by a desire to accept supernatural hypotheses, provokes a smile. The whole value of Mr. Jastrow's article relies upon the deep impression which Eusapia's mediumship has made upon the public mind in America. It would be interesting to read Mr. Carrington's reply to Mr. Jastrow's elaborate exposition upon what he seems to regard as an exposure of Eusapia.

There is a long article, copiously illustrated, describing the construction of a gigantic aqueduct for bringing water to Los Angeles.

The coming of the revolutionary crisis in China is heralded by Adachi Kinnosuke. He anticipates that the disturbances in Hunan are the beginning of a possible rebellion against the Manchurian dynasty, and notes as significant of the coming changes that the much-vaunted new soldiery, when ordered to suppress the rioters, flung down their weapons that their rioting fellow-countrymen might have the implements of war. The opinion of Sun Yat-Sen is quoted that, in the end after the overthrow of the Manchu dynasty and protracted civil war, China will be an ideal republic. The writer himself says that China, with all her despotic form of government, is in many phases of her communal life the most democratic country in Asia.

The rebellion in the body known as cancer is discussed at length by Dr. Levin, of the Department of Pathology in Columbia University. He rules out all alleged cures, but is hopeful of later discoveries.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

GREAT variety marks the sixteen articles that constitute the bill of fare for July. Several articles have been separately noticed.

HILDEBRANDISM REPUDIATED.

Mgr. Canon Moyes, writing on the Royal Declaration, puts the case for reform very suavely and convincingly. He says that in the nation we are a family, of which the King is the head, and that he should be required to fling a brutal insult in the faces of many of his children at the very moment of his coronation is what stings. But the most important part of the article is his emphatic repudiation of what we may term Hildebrandism. He says:—

> The feudal or quasi-feudal or super-regulative powers of the medieval Popes of the Christian States, however providential in their way and in their time, have, in so far as they are political, no essential place in Catholicism or in the concept of the Papacy. They represent an episode in the evolution of the nations. The accessory medieval over-rulership with which the Papacy was clothed in other days, in so far as it was political or temporal, is something which is no more likely to return than the galleons or bows and arrows of the Middle Ages.

TWO HOUSES: FOR CLASSES AND FOR MASSES.

An extraordinary suggestion is advanced by Professor E. C. Clark, Regius Professor of Civil Law, Cambridge, for a reformed Second Chamber. According to his scheme, the House of Lords is to have equal rights with the House of Commons—the House of Commons to represent Labour, the House of Lords to represent the classes! To quote his own words:—

> I venture to maintain that what the present crisis demands is a reconstituted House of Lords which, while abandoning the hereditary principle or subordinating it to that of personal qualification, should, on the one hand, retain the permanence and continuity of the present body, and should, on the other, be primarily, though not exclusively, representative of other classes or interests than that of Labour. It has no doubt been easy to criticise and ridicule the first attempts at such a representation of the different interests besides Labour, which make up with it the body politic, in a Second Chamber, leaving the First to represent simply numerical majorities however composed.

MUSIC AND THE UPPER CLASSES.

There is something sardonic in the title of Mr. Edward Rendall's paper, "A Plea for the Introduction of Music Among the Upper Classes." Music is not, he says, required as a necessary study in the middle and upper class schools, while it is in the public elementary schools. He says:—"We are, therefore, emphatically justified in saying that the children of the poor enjoy advantages in this respect not granted to the rich, and, we may add, not yet contemplated for them." The advantages to be conferred by the teaching of music, he adds, are "concentration of mind, unity of feeling, and good manners, combined with a skill which will afford perpetual facilities for recreation."

U.S.A. IN CANADA.

Mr. Arthur Hawkes writes a characteristic and subtly satirical article concerning American

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enterprise in Canada. He says that the tariff fixes the relations of Canada and the United States, and asks whether the relative slowness of increase in British trade can be overcome. He says that the British supply almost all the money with which the railroads are built, the Americans take advantage of those railroads to make good business. The newest sign of grace that the British Government is awaking to the sense of the importance of securing the Canadian market is supplied by the appointment of His Majesty's Trade Commissioner in the Dominion. Mr. Hawkes thinks that this has virtually established a British consular service in the Dominion, and the Trade Commissioner is a new facility, a new bond, a new asset as between the customer in Canada and the manufacturer in Britain. Four hundred thousand emigrants have settled in Canada who came from the United States. This inflow is making a new Western people quite different from the Eastern Canadian. They may, however, be won for the British Empire and for British trade.

ENVIRONMENT VERSUS NATURAL SELECTION.

Prince Kropotkin, in a paper on "The Direct Action of Environment on Plants," gives various illustrations of what he declares is now universally recognised, namely, that the main factor of all evolution is the direct action of surroundings, natural selection being only an extremely useful, but not unavoidable, auxiliary. He says that plants very rapidly change their character according to their environment. Even peas become more like seaweeds if they are watered with salt water. All the changes taking place in plants when they are placed in new surroundings can be explained by the action of the physical and chemical forces affecting their tissues.

ENGLAND AND THE SUEZ CANAL.

Walter F. Miéville, in a paper on "Sidelights on the Story of the Suez Canal," concludes by saying that our Canal shares bought in 1876 for four millions sterling are to-day worth thirty millions, and pay us back in interest the whole of the purchase-money every four or five years. He bases upon this an appeal to England to make a whole-hearted, sustained and unselfish effort on Egypt's behalf, especially with reference to the question of renewing the Canal concession.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Rear-Admiral Sir E. Eardley-Wilmot says that if we determine to maintain the two-power standard plus 10 per cent, to maintain squadrons at full strength, composed of vessels not more than fifteen years old, we require to lay down six battleships annually until 1916, replacing gradually the older cruisers and torpedo craft in the same way. This would enable us to face the future with confidence. Sir Edward McCurdy brings to light from notes by Leonardo da Vinci indications that he was referring to the construction of a machine for flight as a commission for a patron whose name was Gian Antonio de Mariolo, which, he says, is surely the earliest commission of any in which the subject is a machine for artificial flight. Mr. D. C. Lathbury condemns the proposals of the Educational Settlement Committee on the ground that they ignore the plea for religious equality. The Hon. A. N. Hood describes very vividly Etna in eruption. Mr. R. B. Townshend urges that our troops should be taught to shoot from the saddle. Mrs. Hume Pinsent advocates the placing of all the feeble-minded under the Lunacy Commissioners.

BLACKWOOD.

THE July number opens with some spirited lines on the Sailor King, by Alfred Noyes. Colonel Repington's airship menace has been separately noticed. "Musings without Method" gravely reprove Mr. Roosevelt for "his indiscretion." "He said the right thing in the wrong place." The writer also falls foul of Sir Edward Grey for his Egyptian policy. The case of Mr. Clarke, of Holy Cross, enables the writer to indulge in the choicest vintage of vituperation of Ireland and the Irish politicians. Mr. David Hannay, under the suggestive title of "Chips," shows how the Navy was purified from the corruption of perquisites. The rest of the number chiefly consists of what one may term out-of-door articles. There are some very vivid pictures of travel in Portugal. Sir Henry Clifford recounts his adventures in Kambodia. Mr. A. E. Leatham describes his trip into Central China, and the new variety of deer which he has discovered. Under the title of "In Peril of Waters" a writer recalls some of the great inundations caused by bursting of dams, and ends with a very vivid description of similar dangers on an Indian frontier railway. Cambridge cricket comes in for criticism. There are other readable papers.

THE QUEST.

THERE is a certain order of mind in which the discovery of similarities seems to obliterate or blunt the sense of difference. This fact is illustrated in the effect of the similarities disclosed by the modern study of comparative religion. To find things that are alike in all faiths is to some men to merge all faiths in a marsh of abstractions. Of this tendency there are not a few traces in *The Quest* for July. Dr. K. C. Anderson, having found signs of the Cross in a number of religions, roundly asserts that there is no evidence at all that Jesus died on a cross! Dr. Eisler shows what he considers to be unmistakable Orphic symbols in the sacred art of early Christendom, and he concludes that the Christian allegory of the Mystic Fisher of Men is a survival of Bacchic orgies. With much surer and truer hand, Dr. Estlin Carpenter traces in early Japanese Buddhism what he conceives to be the doctrine of salvation by faith as opposed to the earlier Indian doctrine of salvation by works.

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THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

LET me begin my notice of the July *Contemporary Review* by making the *amende honorable* to Dr. Dillon, who assures me that I wrongfully attributed to him the credit of being "Finnophile," who contributed to the last number of the review a report of M. Witte's statesmanlike protest against Russian policy in Finland. It is a curious coincidence that Dr. Dillon, who at one time was a Finnophile, and is an intimate personal confidant of M. Witte, and who is also a contributor to the *Contemporary Review*, should have a double in "Finnophile," who obtains confidential documents from M. Witte and sends them to the *Contemporary Review*. But as I believe in the existence of doubles, I am the last man in the world who ought to question the possibility of such duplication of personality.

THE RUSSO JAPANESE TREATY.

Writing under his own name, Dr. Dillon, in the new number of the *Contemporary*, tells us that Russia and Japan have agreed upon a Treaty—which was not signed, however, on the 10th of June—which he regards as a preliminary to an alliance as solid as that of the Franco-Russian Alliance. It is the sequel to the Russo-Japanese treaties and convention of 1907. It was accelerated, if not suggested, by the Chino-American partnership, and probably precipitated by the extraordinary and incomprehensible action of Mr. Knox, although Dr. Dillon says that one of them was ripe and ready for a defensive and offensive alliance at the close of the year 1905. He has not the slightest doubt that before Baron Motono has been called from St. Petersburg for a higher post there will be a Russo-Japanese Alliance which will be of enormous benefit to both countries, but which will be an absolute block to the schemes of Mr. Philander Knox.

THE CROWN OF HINDUISM.

Mr. Farquhar concludes his interesting paper upon the Crown of Hinduism by maintaining very eloquently, and setting forth many reasons for the faith that is within him, that Christ Jesus is the Crown of Hinduism, and that every Hindu belief, rite, and institution is only a germ, an adumbration, the full-blown flower and reality of which came with Christ. The open-eyed Christian has more faith in Hinduism than the modern educated Hindu:—

> In order that all we have said may not seem to be merely castles in the air, it may be well to point out that Christ has already won for Himself an influence in Indian life far surpassing every other religious force at present active in the peninsula. The present extraordinary religious ferment in all the religions, with its vigorous life and many "revivals," is almost entirely His work; every aspect of social reform is purely Christian; the new fresh philanthropy, especially the movement to help the depressed classes, is confessedly Christian in source; and the methods in use in all the new organisations are copied from Christian missions.

"HAMLET" AND "LAMMERMOOR."

Sir James Crichton-Browne, in an article discussing the extent to which Sir Walter Scott was under the domination of Shakespeare, attributes the inspiration of "The Bride of Lammermoor" almost entirely to "Hamlet." Scott's mind when he wrote it was in a state of abnormal exaltation, partly due to opium and intense pain, and he probably stitched unconsciously into the glorious tapestry of "The Bride of Lammermoor" some old Shakespearian threads:—

> "Hamlet" is, at any rate in the popular judgment, the greatest of Shakespeare's plays, and "The Bride of Lammermoor" is by general consent the greatest of Scott's novels. "It is to my fancy," said Lockhart, "the most pure and powerful of all the tragedies that Scott ever penned." Mr. Gladstone told Lord Ashbourne that "The Bride of Lammermoor" was his favourite amongst the novels of his favourite novelist, and Lord Lytton said, "There are three masterpieces in narrative which can never be too much studied—the 'Œdipus Tyrannus,' 'The Bride of Lammermoor,' and 'Tom Jones.'"

SOCIALISM AND ROMANISM.

In the conclusion of his most thoughtful and suggestive paper, "Calvinism and Capitalism," Dr. P. T. Forsyth has a passage on the analogy between Romanism and Socialism which is worth quoting:—

> Indeed, there are several ideas in which the social democracy abroad and Catholicism are parallel. Each holds the belief in something like a total corruption of existing society. Each believes in salvation only by the particular social remedy of each. Each repudiates the kind of personal religion which we mean by justification by faith. Each starts from love and not faith. In each labour is a penalty rather than a vocation, and the end is either enjoyment or something else outside work and its fruits. For each, property is, if not evil, yet of evil, and due to an undivine state of society. In each individual freedom is sacrificed to complete obedience to an organised society. Each is vigilant or suspicious of trade and capital, and it would lay severe restrictions on gain and interest. The Roman Church claims still the right to regulate even the economic side of society by two principles—the ascetic principle of renunciation of the world (culminating in the prime sanctity of the unworldly monk) and the social principle of the supremacy of the hierarchical Church as God's kingdom on earth.

THE RISE OF PRICES IN THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. A. F. S. Cleverly, writing from New York, sends the following statement as to the way in which, under a protective tariff, the prices of the necessities of life have gone up in the United States:—

ARTICLES.	PRICES. 1900.	1910.
Kerosene	7 cents per gal. ...	13 cents per gal.
Butter	25 cents per lb. ...	35 cents per lb.
Cheese	13 cents per lb. ...	26 cents per lb.
Sugar	5 cents per lb. ...	7 cents per lb.
Lard...	14 cents per lb. ...	19 cents per lb.
Flour	2½ cents per lb. ...	4 cents per lb.
Pork Chops	12 cents per lb. ...	22 cents per lb.
Beef (best cuts) ...	10 cents per lb. ...	22 cents per lb.
Beef (inferior cuts)...	8 cents per lb. ...	16 cents per lb.

Bread is sold to-day nominally at the same price per loaf, but the loaves are only about two-thirds the size they were ten years ago for the same price. Other articles, too numerous to mention, show relatively the same increases.

It is a mistake, however, to attribute all this to the Protective Tariff. The prices have gone up in England, although not so much.

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THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

IN the July *Fortnightly Review* Mr. George Brandes reviews with high praise "The Devourers," the novel by Mrs. Chartres, recently published in London. Mr. Norman Pearson gossips about "The Wits of the Eighteenth Century." Mrs. Shorter contributes a short poem suggested by her visit to Carlyle's house in Chelsea. Mr. J. F. Macdonald waxes rhapsodical over the enthusiastic affection with which King Edward was regarded in France. I notice elsewhere several of the more important articles. One of the brightest and most original papers in the Review is Mr. Yoshio Markino's "Some Thoughts on Old Japanese Art." To paint monkey you must be monkey :—

If you feel happy in your heart, your faces tell me your happiness. So with your art. All feeling comes out to the brush. Therefore to succeed in our art is only to paint faithfully all that we love most. Artists have the closest relation to the religions and philosophies.

A PLEA FOR BETTER NURSES.

Albinia Brodrick, in a paper entitled "Thou Shalt do No Murder," pleads for the examination of nurses. She says :—

The great majority of certificated nurses are ill-educated and inefficiently tested. The time has come when our collection of practices or malpractices must be consolidated into some general law, when the training of a nurse must compulsorily be such as will reduce to a minimum the probability of murder being done, when hospitals shall be rendered incapable of foisting upon the public certificated nurses—save the mark!—whose ignorance is the theme of their fellows; when young women, rejected after trial by the hospitals as unsuitable for nursing life, shall *ipso facto* be ruled ineligible for the post of "nurse" in a nursing home or in private; when ignorant, untrained, or semi-trained women shall no longer be able to do away with their fellow-creatures, in a becoming uniform, under the ægis of a great profession.

ON THE SELLING AND PUBLISHING OF BOOKS.

"An Ex-Librarian," writing on "The Reading Public," makes various practical suggestions as to improving the sale of good books. He says :—

In Germany most booksellers send their books out on approval, recouping the possible deterioration of stock by the stimulus given to custom. In England we could do the same if we were not hampered by the absurd wall of precautions and prohibitions, built up by the booksellers to serve them instead of brains. If only a Joshua would blow a trumpet and get rid in a moment of net book system, discounts, thirteens as twelves and all the other shibboleths! We might then hope to have new books coming out in reasonable numbers all the year round, instead of a flood, dammed up for months, and then allowed to swamp us for about six weeks in the spring and some two months in the autumn.

GERMANY AS THE WORKING MAN'S PARADISE.

"Politicus"—probably a Latin disguise for a writer whose real name is better known than liked—pours out page after page of statistics to show how Germany is going ahead. He attributes everything, even the increased output of iron due to the discovery of a process for utilising low grade ores, to Protection. He asserts—

that employment is considerably better in Germany than in Great Britain; that general wages are considerably higher in the former country than in the latter; that the cost of living is considerably lower to the workers in Germany than to the workers in this country. From these three facts we must conclude that the German working man is considerably better off than the British working man. Compared with the average German working man the average British working man is a pauper.

THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THE FRENCH ELECTIONS.

Mr. V. Hussey Walsh, who went through France during the last General Election, says :—

The new Chamber started with 124 Radicals, 182 Radical Socialists, 24 Independent, and 74 Unified Socialists, 74 members of the Republican Democratic Alliance, 68 Progressive Republicans, 41 Liberals, 49 Conservatives, and nine Nationalists. More than a third, however, of the new deputies are new men whose allegiance to the old parties, and even to those whom these parties represented at the polls, is of the flimsiest character. Evidence is accumulating that the Radicals and Radical Socialists have lost far more in prestige and numbers than these figures seem to warrant at first sight.

M. Briand has disclosed, in the clearest and most unmistakable manner, the mandate which the 597 members of the new Chamber have received. Of these no less than 271 have absolutely committed themselves in their election addresses to the *scrutin de liste*, coupled with proportional representation; whilst ninety-two more have advocated electoral reform without going into any definite details.

We shall see some form of income tax adopted in the course of time, but to all appearance the Caillaux Bill is as dead as a door-nail.

When we turn to the question of State monopolies, we find that the monopoly of alcohol has only seventy-five, that of insurance only 101 supporters. The monopoly of education by the State has been condemned in an even more categorical fashion, for whilst only sixty-six deputies have pledged themselves to this monopoly, 293 have committed themselves to the liberty of education.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE *World's Work* for June contains an interesting account of the sugar-making industry in Holland from the pen of "Home Counties." Mr. N. O. Winter gossips pleasantly upon the policing of the world, and especially of the British Empire. He says that there is one policeman for every 571 persons, or one to every ten square miles of territory within the Empire. There is a pleasant account of the success of a Girl Gardener. Mr. G. Clarke Nuttall, in a paper on "The World's Wood," thinks that India will be the richest asset in the British Empire on account of its forests. In a paper entitled "What an American learned in England," Mr. Z. McGhee describes his experiences at Burnley, Glasgow, and Birmingham. A paper on the Royal Automobile Club in Pall Mall describes the progress in constructing one of the largest, richest, and most influential clubs on earth.

THE first June number of the *Revue de Paris* offers to its readers the text of a drama in verse in one act, hitherto unpublished, by François Coppée. In reality it is a sort of literary exercise, a transposition of a novel, "L'Honneur est Sauf," published by the poet in 1883; or it may be that the drama was written first, and later translated into prose and transformed into a novel.

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THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

MR. MAXSE excels himself this month. He has surely reached the limit in a passage in which he denounces Mr. T. P. O'Connor as "that bilious blatherskite." After reading this I looked on the cover to see whether the Review was still published at Ryder Street; I expected to see that the publishing offices had been transferred to Billingsgate, but evidently it is only the editorial office that is situated there.

Earl Percy contributes an article entitled "The British Army in a European War," in which he discusses what the British Army could do in case England were involved in a war between France and Germany. He says: "The landing of a British force in Belgium presents so many difficulties, and the uncertainties of the situation are so great, that its value would appear very doubtful." But he thinks that a British army on the flank of the German advance would be of considerable service, if it arrived ready to take the field within the specified time. His conclusion on the whole is thus stated:—

> If we are not ready to despatch our army to France even before a naval victory is won, if the most careful preparations are not made beforehand as to a definite plan of campaign, as well as to disembarkation and transport arrangements, and if we are not prepared to ignore any unrest which may happen to exist in India and in Egypt as well as panic at home, we can do absolutely nothing to preserve the balance of power in Europe, the neutrality of Belgium which we have guaranteed, and to fulfil our obligations to our allies.

Mr. A. Maurice Low, writing upon American affairs, gives some interesting statistics as to the enormous expansion of American railroads. Their gross earnings in the year ending June 30th, 1909, amounted to £488,000,000, of which forty-one per cent. went in labour. All this has been done with an increased capitalisation of about five and a half per cent. per mile of track over what it was twenty years ago:—

> In the last twenty years the railways of the United States have been virtually rebuilt with heavier rails, heavier equipment of all kinds, heavier trestle and bridgework, improved appliances, larger and more adequate stations. In twenty years the number of passenger cars has increased from 24,586 to 46,026, the number of freight cars from 829,835 to 2,113,450, but their capacity has increased from 16,597,700 tons to 73,126,370 tons. The number of locomotives has increased from 29,036 to 57,220, while their weight has grown from 1,161,440 tons to 4,158,000, and the average train load is now 388 tons as compared with 179 tons a couple of decades ago. Meanwhile with all this improvement and expansion the public has profited financially. Twenty years ago it cost a passenger 2·165 cents to travel a mile; last year the cost was reduced to 1·916 cents. The receipts per ton per mile from freight in 1889 were 9·22 mills (the mill is an imaginary fraction, one thousandth part of a dollar); last year they were 7·55 mills.

"The Evolution of a Colonial College" is the title of an article by Rev. T. H. Bindley, describing Codrington College, in the island of Barbados, the most venerable pile of collegiate buildings in the Colonial Empire of Great Britain. Lieut.-Colonel à Court Repington discusses the position of Austria and Italy in case of war. The writer on Australian Affairs says that the land tax proposals, which put Labour in unquestioned power, and which will be law before the year's end, are not the product of Socialistic or Communistic thought. They are the fulfilment of a people's demand, and the only possible remedy for the disease with which greedy and lazy land accumulators have afflicted the Commonwealth.

The Poet Laureate writes on Byron in Italy. Mr. H. C. Biron has unearthed a pamphlet which gives particulars of the Red-Faced Nixon alluded to in "Pickwick," who turns out to have been a clairvoyant and prophet who lived in the reign of James I. Mr. J. Barnard James describes Locusts as he has studied them in the Argentine Republic. A "Compatriot," writing on Great Britain, Canada, and the United States, says that at the present moment neither Canada nor the United States is in a position to conclude any far-reaching reciprocity treaty. Mr. Austin Dobson tells us something about Sir William Chambers, the architect of Somerset House, which from first to last cost about £500,000 to build, and Mr. Edward Dodshon, in an article entitled "Naval Warfare in Peace," implores the British Government to subsidise steamers to enable us to compete with the German steamers in the Levant and East Africa.

The editor, in an article entitled "Cocoa and Cant; a Study in Radical Ethics," attacks the Cocoa Press for the inconsistency of publishing betting tips on the ground that the end justifies the means, and that to make men Radicals by inviting them to bet is rendering high and holy service to the nation.

PEARSON'S MAGAZINE.

THE most interesting article in *Pearson's Magazine* is M. Xavier Paoli's reminiscences of his experiences in guarding King George of Greece. His account of the King of the Hellenes gives a very pleasant impression of a genial human being who is more Parisian than Danish, and has a splendid nerve. The silliest article in the magazine is the absurd paper entitled "On the Edge of the Unknown: an Inquiry into Spiritualism." Mr. Marriott's methods of accounting for the Tomsons' materialisations are delightfully naïve. No doubt if they have confederates, and if things are passed into the cabinet, everything is easily to be explained, but as they produce their phenomena when there are no confederates, and when nothing has been passed into the cabinet, Mr. Marriott's explanations are characteristically absurd. There is a brightly-written and well-illustrated paper describing the joys of caravanning, and another interesting paper on climbing plants and how they make their way in the world.

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THE FORUM.

THE June number opens with a suggestive paper on the development of a governing class in America, and contains a paper by Mr. Duffield Osborne on "Other People's Husbands and Wives," both of which have been separately noticed. Miss C. C. Catt writes on the will of the people, and insists that as women are people they should have the vote.

"Proximus" writes of Abdul Hamid and the new despotism, and declares that "Turkey is now at the lowest ebb of its political power." Decay is universal. The evils of the old *régime*, and worse, continue—the same corruption of the courts of justice, the same oppression of Christians, the same system of spies. The millions of Mohammedan Turks look longingly back to the *régime* of the late Sovereign.

Herman Scheffauer describes the increasing entrance of Indians into the United States under the title of "The Tide of Turbans." He says no legal bar under the present Treaty can be set up against their coming, as they are subjects of Great Britain. The agitation against the Chinese has long ago ceased. It is now active against the Japanese. The Hindu invasion is yet in its infancy.

Champ Clark, Democratic Leader in the House of Representatives, sums up the political situation by saying the Republicans are in the dumps and the Democrats are full of hope, and each party has good reason for its present state of mind.

THE ENGLISHWOMAN.

MRS. FAWCETT opens the July number with a brief paper on Mr. Shackleton's Bill. She says that in large districts of Yorkshire, Lancashire, and the North of England almost every candidate supported the principle of Women's Suffrage at the last General Election. She thinks that although the walls of Jericho have not gone down, they are beginning to tremble.

The Women's Congress which met at the White City last month is reported at some length. I am glad to see that there is a report of the address given by Mrs. Fawcett on Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell as a pioneer of medical education. Emma Mahler writes upon the wives of seafaring men. She advocates that it should be made compulsory for men to demand and obtain allotment notes for their wives, which should be given weekly.

The writer of an article on "The Problems of Southern Italy" is much scandalised by the absolute lack of decency in the people generally. Naples reminds her of the gorgeous golden fly that is hatched upon dung-heaps. The cruelty of the Southern Italian towards animals is a brutish characteristic very strongly developed.

Miss E. M. Goodman, reviewing Miss Emily Davies' "Thoughts on Some Questions Relating to Women," presents a gratifying account of the advance that has been made by women in the last fifty years.

THE ENGLISH REVIEW.

THE chief feature in the *English Review* for July is the third instalment of Mr. H. G. Wells' "New Machiavelli." Beyond chronicling that his hero had five mistresses one after the other, with additional dips into the muddy world of prostitution, he mercifully spares us further details.

Mr. Frederic Harrison has been drawn out of his retirement in order to contradict M. Paul Bourget's grotesque statement that the constitutional crisis in England has any bearing whatever upon the Anglo-French *entente*. But it is hardly worth while for Mr. Harrison to emerge from his retirement, glad as we all are to hear from him again, in order to answer a writer who talks of the Germans employing the secret service fund in order to push England further towards democracy.

"Vernon Lee," writing on "The Handling of Words," declares that Rudyard Kipling is among the most unequal, the least disciplined of contemporary English writers. There is a brief contribution from Leo Tolstoy, entitled "A Traveller and Peasant," a dialogue between the two, in which the traveller preaches the Tolstoyan doctrine to the peasant. Granville Barker publishes his lecture upon "The Next Phase of the Theatre," and Mr. Frank Harris publishes an article on "The Women of Shakespeare," in which he further elaborates his theory that Mary Fitton, Shakespeare's alleged gipsy mistress, is the original of most of his heroines. Mr. Hamilton Fyfe, writing on "The Position in Egypt," clamours for more firmness. The dangerous sparks must be trodden out. The Right Hon. Russell Rea discusses the actual incidence of an import duty and the effect of foreign imports upon home employment.

Harper's.

THERE is much bright and varied interest in the July number. W. D. Howells' memories of Mark Twain have been separately noticed. Dr. W. W. Keen writes on the new surgery, and describes the marvels that have been accomplished in surgery of the nerves, the chest, the stomach, the intestines, the liver, and the gall-bladder. Foreign travel is picturesquely represented by Mr. C. H. White's "Votaries of Bruges," and in Mr. R. H. Russell's account of his Portuguese pilgrimage, which included a surreptitious railway journey with King Alphonso, which Mr. Russell is not ashamed to say he obtained by unscrupulous bribery of the railway guard.

"ANIMISM in the Old Testament" is the title of an article in *The Quest* by Rev. H. J. D. Astley, in which he adduces as proof of its presence the story of the speaking serpent, the living tree, the speaking ass, the matzebah or sacred stone, the ashera or sacred pole, the cry "Spring up, O Well!" the burning bush, the goings on the top of the mulberry tree, the scapegoat, and the sanctity attached to names.

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CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

THE first number of *Chambers's Journal* appeared on February 4th, 1832, and in February of the present year the editor knew of at least six subscribers who have read the magazine regularly from the first number to the present time—that is to say, for seventy-eight years. How many more may there not be who have read it seventy-seven, seventy-six, seventy-five years? Some occupations are notoriously favourable to longevity. The editor of *Chambers's Journal*, writing in the July number, suggests that the habitual reading of his magazine may be reckoned as a passport to health, happiness, serenity, and a green old age. Mr. E. Beresford Chancellor has an article entitled "In the Footsteps of Denis Duval." When Thackeray died "Denis Duval" was appearing serially in the *Cornhill Magazine*, and, like "Edwin Drood," the story was left unfinished. It was at Rye where Denis Duval went to school, and at Winchelsea where he was born and where the adventures with which the story opens took place. It is of these fascinating sister towns that Mr. Chancellor has written a charming article. Another interesting article is that, by Mr. J. Galbraith-Horn, on the Bouquineurs and Bouquinistes on the quays at Paris. Ten metres is the space allotted for a stance by the Prefect of the Seine, and the cost, with taxes, is about two pounds a year. At one time the boxes were toilfully taken home every night to the lair of the owner, but since 1890 they may, under certain conditions, be left *in statu quo*. Thieves have to be guarded against during the day, but seem hardly worth worrying about at night.

UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

IN the *United Service Magazine* for June Mr. Charles E. T. Stuart-Linton insists that the defence of France is impossible unless the British Army is available to take the field in the Low Countries. For this purpose we need a field force of at least 30,000, in addition to the smaller expeditionary force that is always necessary for oversea operations. Major H. Bannerman-Phillips describes the progress that has been made in aeronautics. An anonymous writer discusses the question as to whether geometry can replace Euclid.

Mr. Horace Wyndham, in a brief paper on books for the barrack-room, says that women writers are always warm favourites, and that any barrack-room plebiscite would unhesitatingly plump for the works of Mrs. Henry Wood and Miss Braddon and Ouida. "East Lynne" and "Lady Audley's Secret" never seem to exhaust their popularity in military circles. The most popular masculine novelists are Conan Doyle, Rudyard Kipling, E. W. Hornung, and Stanley Weyman. Of the "Standard" authors Thackeray and Dickens are the favourites. One man would never read anything but an old Army List, and another read "Whitaker's Almanac" through from the first to the last page, and then applied for the next volume. Lord Roberts's "Forty-One Years in India" is the most popular serious book in regimental libraries. Other favourites are Sir Evelyn Wood's "From Midshipman to Field Marshal," and Lord Wolseley's "Story of a Soldier's Life."

Two blank pages are issued entitled "Notes on Imperial Co-operation," but whether it is done of malice prepense, or whether it is a printer's mistake, I do not know.

PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

THE July number is full of variety, both serious and amusing. Miss Fanny Davies' memories of Madame Schumann and Mr. Hyde's account of the English Pompeii at St. Albans have been separately mentioned.

An actual example of the simple life reduced to its uttermost simplicity is recorded by Mr. J. C. Bristow Noble, in his account of a hermit woodman, Thomas Capon by name, who has lived for forty years in a stick hut in the woods on the Duke of Norfolk's estate at Newdigate, in Surrey. His bed was a few faggots thrown on the ground and covered with sacks. A block of wood sufficed for a chair. A bucket turned upside down served as a table. He never wears any overcoat, he never ails anything from one year's end to another, and even on the coldest winter nights does not feel the cold. As woodman, ploughman, thatcher, and mower he earns about 18s. a week, and spends about 6s. a week.

Samuel King Hutton, missionary in Labrador, describes very vividly a day on a dog-sledge and a night in a snow-house.

There are seven pictures of the Passion Play at Ober-Ammergau, some of them occupying a full page.

Judge Parry writes on the funniest thing he ever saw, which seems to have been the amusement Louis Calvert, the comedian, caused, first unwittingly, by the endeavour to get his huge bulk through a half-opened door, and then by his repeating the fun, with all his comic powers.

Cornhill.

THE July issue is an exceedingly readable number. We have noticed separately Miss Margaret L. Woods' "Pastels under the Southern Cross," and the Dean of Perth's "'Neath Bluer Skies." There is a very spirited poem by the Hon. Aubrey Herbert, describing the captivity of a king's daughter by a madblooded Moslem mountaineer. Dr. W. H. D. Rouse pleads for a humanistic education that includes study of Latin. Mr. C. Holmes Cautley tells of old Haworth folk who knew the Brontës, and his reproduction of the Yorkshire dialect makes one feel oneself once more on the moors of the West Riding. John Barnett describes with vigour the career of the grim old naval hero Benbow and his last fight.

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THE STATE OF SOUTH AFRICA.

SPECIAL interest attaches to the June number, which is a Union number, as reflecting the problems and hopes of South Africa at this turning-point in her history. It opens with a farewell letter from Lord Selborne, in which he reports his conviction that he would give the privilege of the franchise to the civilised natives, but would not allow the political influence of those civilised natives to preponderate by mere force of numbers over voters of European descent. There is also a notice welcoming Lord Gladstone. Lord Gladstone and Lord Selborne are photographed side by side. There is a laudatory notice of Mr. Van Vouw's sculpture. A poem by Taliesin celebrates the formation of "Earth's Youngest" State, and voices the noble ambition, "Shall we not strive, Earth's Youngest now, to be Earth's fairest ever?" There is a paper in Dutch on "Het Burgerschap in de Unie van Zuid-Afrika," by F. S. Malan. The Labour question in the Transvaal is considered by Patrick Duncan, who insists that with the policy of gradual elevation of the coloured races must be united the policy of making it a European nation. There must therefore be a large unskilled European population. Dr. Haggar's eulogy of the South African Labour Party has been elsewhere noticed. Football, photography, naval construction, reminiscences of the Boer war, and the infinite charm of the veldt, all appear in this mirror of the Sub-Continent. Judging from its pages, one would say that our South African fellow-subjects enter on their corporate civic life with high ideals, a wide range of interest, and a willingness to face fact, in a horizon sloping away to the illimitable veldt.

THE EAST AND THE WEST.

THE Edinburgh Missionary Conference will doubtless make the ordinary reader turn with more interest to *The East and the West* for July. A perusal of its pages should convey a salutary awakening to anyone disposed to disparage missions and to think their cast of thought obsolete. Mr. Roosevelt's letter and Mr. Andrews' plea for inter-racial marriages claim separate notice.

Mr. Chengting T. Wang gives his Chinese view of the evangelisation of China. He declares that Christianity is, and will be, the greatest force for good in China. It replaces the negative ethics of Confucius with the positive teaching of Christ, and the movements of reform in China are due to the presence of the Christian spirit. But he strongly protests against the introduction of the spirit of racial ascendency in nascent Chinese Christendom. He asks, Why is the direction of Christian missions in China always kept in foreign hands and not entrusted to native Chinese? He regrets that Sir Robert Hart has never trained any Chinese so as to supplant the army of foreign officials working under him. He urges that Christian native young men should be trained to evangelise the Chinese students of to-day.

Miss Agnes de Selincourt pleads earnestly for wider co-operation in training Indian women to play their part in the new national life of India.

Professor Hogg, of Madras, urges Christian missionaries to appeal to the Indian sense of suffering rather than sin, as the Hindu sense of sin has not been developed, and to present Christ as revealing God as the Intimate as well as the Inexhaustible, the Victor over physical evil as well as moral, which the essential spiritual nature of the Hindu craves to know.

J. N. Farquhar, of Calcutta, pleads for the special training of missionaries in the religions of the world, and the relation of Christianity to them.

Mr. W. A. Norton traces the native customs of South Africa in ethnic peculiarities in the folk-lore of other nations.

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

THE *American Magazine* for July contains a couple of admirable articles which are noticed elsewhere, one on "Warring on Injurious Insects" and the other upon "The Measure of Taft." Another important article is Mr. Thomas F. Millard's paper upon "Our Blundering Diplomacy in the Far East." Mr. Millard writes very frankly and plainly on the subject. He says:—

> One cannot be blind to the fact that the series of episodes which distinguish American diplomacy in the Far East in the first year of Mr. Taft's administration have, in their cumulative effect, impaired the prestige of our nation here, and, to the extent that this can influence material matters (which in the Orient is much), it will handicap American commercial interests in this locality; and, by causing the Chinese to begin to doubt the purposes and objects of our Government, it may, perhaps, create serious obstacles to the fruition of Mr. Taft's policy. However clear and straight the thesis of a foreign policy may be, for administrators to be eccentric in practical application of it is hardly conducive to its smooth progress.

Henry Watterson contributes a brief paper entitled "An Intimate Memory of Mark Twain." In the section entitled "Interesting People" there is an account of Peter Roberts, whom the International Y.M.C.A. engaged to teach immigrants English. He says there are three and three-quarter million non-English-speaking men and women employed in American industries. He teaches them English on the Guion system with great success. Although the plan has been in operation for less than two years, seven thousand pupils are at present at work in two hundred and twenty-five classes in the United States. Not a penny is charged many pupils, while others pay a few cents a lesson. Mr. Roberts is a Welshman who is a credit to Wales. He did not know there were any Esthonians in the world when he started his work. Imagine his surprise when he was invited to start a class for teaching English in the office of an Esthonian newspaper published in New York, the editor of which could not speak a word of English, and which published exclusively Esthonian news.

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THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

CONCERNING Gladstone's well-known predilection for Italy the *Nuova Antologia* publishes two long articles (June 1st and 16th) by the Senator B. Zumbini. Both are couched in terms of admiration for and gratitude to the great statesman who served the national aspirations of Italy by every means in his power. The first article deals with his denunciations of Bourbon rule in Naples, and his various political pamphlets; the second with his remarkable knowledge of Italian language and literature, almost unique in a foreigner. Dante, Manzoni, and Leopardi were among his favourite authors. The article closes with the suggestion that a statue to Gladstone might appropriately be erected in Rome. Two other extremely interesting articles deal with the relations between Italy and the Argentine Republic, drawn together recently not only by an Arbitration Treaty, but by the complimentary celebration, honoured by the presence of the King of Italy at the Capitol in Rome, of the first centenary of Argentine independence. Dr. Saenz Pena, who represented his country on that occasion, and also, with much distinction, at the second Hague Conference, has since been elected President of the Argentine Republic, and is naturally the subject of a very eulogistic memoir. Professor Lorini supplies statistical details of the amazing wealth and progress of Argentina, though with some criticism of the financial policy of a country with which Italy is so closely united by the immense Italian emigration to its shores. The reform of the Italian Senate being under discussion, a number of distinguished senators submit proposals to the *Antologia*, from which one gathers that though they admit, like our own Peers, that some reform is necessary, they are strongly opposed to the introduction of any elective or democratic element.

Another Senator, the Duke of Gualtieri, takes up the defence of the House of Lords in the *Rassegna Nazionale*, and foretells that if "the violent assaults of the democracy" prove successful, neither the political greatness nor the economic prosperity of England will long survive "her glorious aristocratic constitution." A. Balladori pleads forcibly for the obligatory inclusion of choral singing in the curriculum of all Italian schools, where at present the subject is lamentably neglected. A translation of Father R. H. Benson's historical novel "By What Authority?" is appearing as the serial.

A double number of the *Riforma Sociale* for June contains the results of an interesting inquiry, made in various countries—England, Germany, the United States, and Italy—into the diminution of output among trade union workers, more especially in the building trade, and the consequent rise in prices and the increasing difficulty of providing workmen's dwellings. The inquiry establishes clearly that the "ca' canny" policy is not in any sense approved by trade unions, and that the increased expense of building has to be accounted for in a variety of ways. Some 180 pages are devoted to an elaborate statistical survey, by Professor R. Bacchi, of the industrial conditions of Italy in the year 1909, which should be of much value to students.

The *Rassegna Contemporanea* publishes a remarkably well-informed article on Edward VII., by E. Catellani. T. Mavassei describes the small church of S. Salvatore at Terni, recently proved to be one of the very few existing circular churches of the sixth century, and now undergoing careful restoration.

Emporium prints charming illustrations of the beautiful gardens of the Villa Lante at Viterbo.

La Lettura is filled with entertaining records of sport and travel—Roosevelt's shooting expedition in Central Africa, Peary's voyage to the North Pole, life in Japan, etc., all lavishly illustrated. It is an excellent fivepennyworth.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THERE is a distinctly philosophic cast in the July number. Mr. J. C. K. Anstey, of Hyderabad, urges that character-making even more than convert-making should be the aim of Christian missions in India, and urges the importance of appealing to the essential spirituality of the Hindu mind. He remarks on the fact that though Christian missions revive popular literature, non-Christian and even anti-Christian books are issuing from the press at a much greater rate than Christian publications. But he treats his problem with a large horizon of thought. E. S. Waterhouse discusses the present position in religious philosophy, and suggests that the current empirical religious philosophy, with its psychological method, is well fitted to be the introduction to theology.

Professor G. G. Findlay recalls some features of last century, and brings out into view two fixed elements between which the pendulum of history is constantly swinging—the individual and social factor, personality and race-feeling, to harmonise which is the mission of Christianity.

Mr. Samuel E. Keeble treats of philosophy and the movement for social reform, beginning with Kant and ending with Jaurès, who, he says, is by profession a philosopher. No modern philosopher, he concludes, would dream of ignoring the social movement.

Professor J. A. Faulkner tries to defend Luther's attitude to the peasants' war. T. H. S. Escott contributes a characteristic study of Jonathan Swift in pulpit and press, and C. H. Haring gives a very interesting account of the Pennsylvania Germans, the descendants of the poor peasants who were lured over by Queen Anne in the hope of finding an Earthly Paradise in the New England colonies. Mr. H. S. Seekings discusses the permanent influence of Newman, which he finds most in his essay on Development of Christian Doctrine.

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THE SPANISH REVIEWS.

BESIDES the article on the nationality of Columbus, noticed elsewhere, *España Moderna* has another contribution dealing with English Liberal Catholicism, mentioning Cardinal Newman and Father Tyrrell, but it contains nothing that is new to English readers. In "Modern America" Sr. Vicente Gay writes on the Argentine Republic, and, speaking of Central America, says that it constitutes the weak side of the American international personality.

P. Teodoro Rodriguez continues his "Social Studies" in *Ciudad de Dios*, the present one dealing with work and contracts. He says it is an error to think that the only workmen are those who till the ground, hammer iron, saw wood, carry heavy loads, and so forth. Krupp, for instance, organising his thousands of workmen and directing his huge business, works incomparably more than the best of his physical labourers. All those who build up a large industry or commercial business are workers; they are giants of work—and excellent workmen, too—although they may possess millions and live in palaces. Another article contains a good deal of information concerning the interment of kings and princes in the burial ground of the Escurial.

La Lectura has a long article on Charity, in the course of which the writer deals with the right to live, the right to work, and the duty to work. Some people appear to forget that it is incumbent upon them to work if they are capable; they only think of the right to live and the right of being helped. Charity should be just and sufficient, not over-feeding the one or neglecting the other. The writer praises the Elberfeld system. Sr. L. Cubillo continues his article on the present political situation in England, tracing the history of the Parliament of 1906 and subsequent events in a well-informed manner.

In *Nuestro Tiempo* Sr. W. E. Retana gives us another instalment of his essays on the theatre in the Philippines, and describes the first attempts at bull-fighting in Manilla. These attempts date from the middle of the nineteenth century and were exclusively Spanish, the natives not taking any active part therein, as they did in the theatrical performances. The first circus for bull-fighting is what afterwards became the botanical gardens, and the Spanish soldiers were the first to institute bull-fighting. The public does not seem to have been enthusiastic at first about this pastime, and it remained almost in abeyance for about ten years. Another article deals with the sanitary work of La Cierva, recently Spanish Minister of the Interior, who did so much that it was commonly said that he had done more in his thirty-three months of office than all his predecessors had done during the previous thirty-three years. Sr. Luis del Valle writes on the Spanish Tariff. Although this has been in operation for four years the writer fears that it is too early to be able to gauge the effects properly; from which remark one is inclined to think that the Spanish Tariff has not brought much good to Spain.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

IN *De Gids* we find two more reminiscent articles on Multatuli, in one of which we have personal recollections by a former Government servant in the Colonies, and in the other are unpublished letters. Then comes a long and entertaining essay on the origin, practice and future of the Monroe Doctrine, from which the United States have somewhat departed. It would seem that "Europe," for Monroe Doctrine purposes, includes Africa and a large portion of Asia. Kant and Schiller are dealt with in another article in this review. The thinker was something of a poet, as we may gather from his ideas, although he did not write poetry; the poet was a thinker, although he did not write as a professional abstract philosopher. Both believed in the value of the beautiful and in the freedom of reason. There is an interesting account of the tomb of King Kanisjka, in which Dr. Spooner discovered bones said to be those of Buddha. The tomb shows not only Buddhist elements, but also Greek and Roman, and is certainly one of the greatest archæological "finds" made in India.

Elsevier opens with an illustrated article on lace collars, cuffs and other apparel, with portraits of various notabilities, intended to give an idea of what was worn in olden times. There is a frontispiece of Jacqueline van Caestre, after the painting by Rubens, portraits of our own Queen Elizabeth and of Maria Theresa, as well as of many others. The next contribution contains reproductions of French caricatures and other pictures by Gustave Doré and various artists. An interesting description of the ruins of St. Baaf's Abbey, Ghent, gives a good idea of the picturesque place, and might serve as a short guide to those about to visit Ghent after having seen the Brussels Exhibition.

There are four contributions to the current issue of *Vragen des Tijds*. The first is merely political; the second is an instructive description of the ascent, about a year ago, of the snow-capped mountain in New Guinea. It was in 1623 that two Dutchmen first gazed at that mountain and desired to reach the summit, but not until nearly three centuries had passed was the ascent accomplished. It is about 14,000 feet high. The "Simplification of Spelling" shows how some Dutchmen wish to make matters easy for children and adults, just as our phonetic spellers have tried and are trying to do; while the fourth article treats of the punishments to be meted out to those who adulterate food-stuffs and otherwise deceive buyers into the belief that they are paying for something better than they really receive.

"KEARTON'S NATURE PICTURES" (Cassell. 1s. net) is a serial publication which continues to delight by the charm of its pictures. No. 10 has some exquisite photographs of young whitethroats, the common sandpiper, the great tit, and other birds.

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BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

REMINISCENCES OF CONTEMPORARY NOTABLES AND OTHERS.

LAST month brought so many books, biographical, autobiographical, and reminiscent, that I can best deal with them as a contribution to our knowledge of the life and times of the Victorians.

LORD GLENESK AND THE "MORNING POST."

Lord Glenesk is the name by which, in his later years, the personality of Sir Algernon Borthwick of the *Morning Post* was obscured. As Algernon Borthwick, and afterwards as Sir Algernon Borthwick, he was known and recognised by all men. As Lord Glenesk he passed his later years in a kind of masquerade; even those who knew him while Sir Algernon needed continually to be reminded of his identity. He never did anything to make the name of Glenesk familiar to the country.

This book of four hundred and forty-three pages ("Lord Glenesk and the *Morning Post*," by Reginald Lucas. Price 16s. Alston Rivers, Limited) is, however, a valuable contribution to the history of the Victorian age. It is prefaced by a portrait of Lord Glenesk, which thoroughly corresponds with the impression produced by Mr. Lucas's narrative; a solid, square-headed man, conscientious, industrious, but singularly incapable of high moral enthusiasm. There is a square-headed solidity about him which seems to mark him out as an ideal editor of the great pro-Turkish organ of the English Press.

Peter Borthwick is described by an enthusiastic correspondent as a good and faithful servant of the human race and the Bayard of English journalism. The Bayard of English journalism is hardly a title that would be applied to his son when he edited the organ of English Society. He enjoyed all the good things of life and played the part, if not of a little tin god, at least that of a distinguished personage in the party which he supported.

The book reveals the presence of an active brain with singular limitations—an absence of imagination with much complacent self-satisfaction. He was a Tory of the old school, devoted to Turks, Tariffs, and all the other shibboleths of the party. As a politician there is little to say of him that is good; as a journalist he was a capable man, and he worked the *Morning Post* up from the last place in the London Press to one very near the first. If he had had his way he would have changed the price from 3d. to a penny long before its Conservative proprietor could bring himself to take the risk.

Lord Glenesk's life covers so many years that it would require three volumes like Morley's "Life of Mr. Gladstone" to tell the whole story with full details. I must congratulate Mr. Lucas upon the skill with which he has condensed the narrative—which begins with the founding of the *Morning Post* in 1772, and ends with the death of Lord Glenesk in 1908—into a compact and very readable volume. But to cover the story of one hundred and thirty-six years in a volume of 443 pages gives scarcely three pages to each year. Necessarily, therefore, many important passages in Lord Glenesk's career are barely touched upon.

I naturally turn with special interest to the pages dealing with the Eastern Crisis of 1876-78, when the *Morning Post* attained a bad pre-eminence by the uncompromising fashion in which it attacked the Russians and espoused the cause of the unspeakable Turk. The attitude of the *Daily Telegraph* was almost as bad, but it was always explained at the time as being due to the sympathy of the Circumcision. No such explanation is available to account for the extraordinary devotion of the *Morning Post* to the Turkish cause. So strange was this that Mr. Gladstone, quite erroneously no doubt, was sincerely convinced that the pro-Turkism of the *Morning Post* was prompted by corrupt motives. I have seen more than one letter of Mr. Gladstone's in which he expressed the strongest conviction that nothing could explain what he regarded as the extraordinary attitude of the *Morning Post* but financial considerations, the nature of which he did not venture to define, but of the existence of which he was doubtless firmly assured. Mr. Lucas says little or nothing to explain the origin of the *Morning Post's* Turkophilism.

There is a remark quoted by Sir William Harcourt to the effect that Borthwick, in selecting the Turk, made as great a mistake as the Almighty did when he adopted the Jews as the chosen people—a somewhat profane remark, but thoroughly characteristic of its author. There is also a letter quoted by Harcourt dated March 29th, 1896, in which he says:—"I wish with all my heart that Africa was at the bottom of the sea. The chosen race were quite right to quit it and leave Pharaoh to his fate and all 'his plagues.'" Mr. Lucas boasts rather of the invincible fidelity with which the *Morning Post* stuck to the Turkish Alliance. This was perhaps natural, but it rather jars upon my journalistic sense to find Mr. Lucas referring with complacent satisfaction to the fact that the reward of consistency was not wanting. "Abdul the Damned" had no English paper read to him other than the *Morning Post*, and the year after Lord Glenesk and his staff had done their utmost in encouraging the Sultan to punish the Greeks and defy the Powers Lord Glenesk received a letter from Constantinople announcing that the Sultan desired to present him with "some precious articles in slight recognition

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the unbiassed view and attitude adopted by the *Morning Post* during events in this country of the past eighteen months"; also to confer on Lady Glenesk the Grand Cordon of the "Shefakat" (Compassion) in brilliants!

What the "precious articles" were by which the Sultan rewarded the unbiassed view and attitude of Lord Glenesk is not stated. Mr. Lucas does not seem to think that there is any shame attached to the receipt of this payment on account for the support given to a foreign Power whose policy was, to say the least, a source of perpetual embarrassment to his own Government. Indeed, so far from being ashamed of acknowledging the receipt of a *quid pro quo*, Mr. Lucas actually says: "One cannot help feeling that it was rather hard that Oliver's position (Oliver Borthwick was then acting-editor of the *Morning Post*) should not have been made known, so that some more 'precious articles' might have been added as his share." I hope there is no other London editor or proprietor at the present day who would accept "precious articles" under such circumstances, much less lament the fact that the distribution was inadequate to the merits of his family.

The first half of Mr. Lucas's book is historically interesting, but it belongs to the era of the Gladstonian age. The second half, which may be said to begin with Lord Glenesk's marriage and the outbreak of the Franco-German War, is full of matter that would well repay the attention of present day politicians. His correspondence with Winston Churchill, for instance, is very interesting. Winston seems to have spoken the truth in very emphatic terms to Oliver Borthwick when Mr. Chamberlain made his fatal plunge in favour of Protection. Writing from Blenheim Palace on May 30th, fifteen days after Mr. Chamberlain's speech at Birmingham, he said:—

> I implore you, as an old friend, not to commit the *Morning Post* to the support of Chamberlain's scheme. If it succeeded it would break up the Empire, and in failing, as it is bound to do, it may do the most terrible injury to the Conservative Party. I implore you to hedge. Believe me, I am right. *Ruin*—party, national, and Imperial—is all that can follow Chamberlain's policy.

Winston's warnings were in vain. The *Morning Post*, which has always been Protectionist, as it has always been Turkish, could hardly be blamed for responding eagerly to the appeal of Mr. Chamberlain. It became at once the militant organ of the thorough-going Protectionists, and so it remains to this day.

Lord Glenesk seems to have been on pretty good terms with Queen Victoria. There are frequent allusions to the conversations which he had with her. He seems to have talked politics with the freedom born of sympathy. As a rule, Mr. Lucas gives no extract from the letters describing these interviews with Royalty, but he quotes one dated October 28th, 1898, in which Lord Glenesk records that the Queen (Victoria) made a strong appeal to him "to do all in my power to restrain the press, and especially my own paper, from exasperating French feeling at such a crisis (the Fashoda crisis). She said the newspapers could do so much for peace if only they would refrain from inflaming passion." It is a great pity that the Queen's exhortation to the Press should be confined to the proprietor of the only Tory journal which, at that time, took a tolerably reasonable view of the situation. The daily papers of the Jingo Press which were howling for war might well have received a hint from Her Majesty that their course was as unpatriotic as it was disloyal. But perhaps they received—and ignored it.

On the whole, Mr. Lucas's book is a good book, which ought to be placed on the shelves of every library that contains records of the Victorian era. It ought to be brought out in a cheap edition, or given away as a supplement to every reader of the *Morning Post*, for it is a kind of key to the paper as it at present exists. It shows its shortcomings and limitations, and teaches its readers exactly what to expect in the leading columns. The *Morning Post* is always more or less made in the image of the good man whose frontispiece illustrates this volume. It will be interesting to wait for the companion volume, containing the biography and portrait of the proprietor of the *Daily Telegraph*.

THE LIFE OF CARDINAL VAUGHAN.

"The Life of Cardinal Vaughan" (Herbert and Daniel. 2 vols. 21s.) is written by Mr. J. G. Snead-Cox, a devout Catholic, an able journalist, and, as this book proves, a skilful biographer. Cardinal Vaughan's Life is interesting reading, especially for Protestants. For Catholics it will not have the same charm. Catholics are accustomed to the kind of piety which is here revealed to the world. Protestants are not. It is with a feeling of amazement, not to say of absolute horror, that the average man in the street learns that the stately Cardinal, whose pride was ever his besetting sin, was in the habit of keeping his body under by methods which take us back to the time of Thomas à Becket, who added to his other maceration of his body the offering up of his flesh as a living sacrifice to be consumed by day and by night by a flourishing colony of unmentionable vermin. Herbert of Westminster was too modern to wear the hair shirt tenanted by insects, but he followed Thomas of Canterbury afar off. To Catholics there is nothing out of the way in this; but to pious Protestants, and to men who are not pious, these pages will afford glimpses of an unknown world, a world so old that it almost seems new; a world dominated by ideas almost inconceivable to most of us. Yet it is a real world, and as the men who live in it appear to derive benefit by their scourgings and their self-inflicted tortures, God forbid that any intolerant non-Catholic should grudge them these strange methods of spiritual exercise.

Herbert Vaughan, Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, was unfortunate in having to follow a man

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of so much broader sympathies in Cardinal Manning. Manning was Archbishop of all England, Protestant and Catholic. Vaughan was never, and did not even aspire to be, anything more than the Archbishop of the Roman Catholic sectaries who amuse themselves by imagining that their little fold contains the whole Catholic Church of Christ in these islands. Manning was a true Catholic in the largest sense of the word; Vaughan was a Roman Catholic in the strictest sense of the adjective.

Manning was trained in the free atmosphere of the English Church, and he had passed through the saving discipline of matrimony. Vaughan was born in a household of the Faithful, and he was doomed to celibacy from his birth up. His mother bore eight sons and five daughters to Colonel Vaughan before she passed over and made way for a second wife. Possibly she had suffered enough of the martyrdom of marriage, for she used to spend a solid hour every day praying that all her children would take vows of celibacy. Her prayer was answered with regard to six sons, who became priests—three of them afterwards were made bishops — while all the girls became nuns. Mrs. Vaughan had been an earnest Evangelical before she became a passionate Roman. So that Cardinal Vaughan, although born in a Catholic household, was the son of a 'vert, who, with the proverbial zeal of a convert, dedicated all the fruit of her body to the service of the sanctuary, for the salvation of the souls of men, and for the glory of God and His Holy Church.

Herbert Vaughan could hardly have escaped his destiny had he wished it. But he showed no disposition to resist the gentle but imperious suggestion of his mother's prayers. He was consecrated a priest when twenty-two, and the whole story of his life is a priest's life, not a man's life. The love of woman and the father's care for little children, these common but divinest of all means of grace to man, were denied to him. He supplied the void by spiritual exercises, prolonged meditation and prayer, and by flogging.

Cardinal Vaughan did three things in his life by which he will be remembered. He begged round the Americas for money with which to found a Missionary College, he edited the *Tablet*, and he raised the money with which the Catholic Cathedral of Westminster was built. The first was the most heroic episode in his career. The enthusiasm, the courage, and the self-sacrifice of the self-appointed Beggar for the Lord are very fascinating. As an editor he was as intolerant as Hildebrand. Even his sympathetic biographer is compelled to admit that under Vaughan's editorship the *Tablet* exhibited the most unlovely sides of the Catholic Church:—

> Its dogmatism, its intolerance of all opposition, its impatience of the attitude of those who dreaded the consequences of a definition, and, above all, its readiness to cry down and discredit its opponents by suggestions of disloyalty, or by open accusations of Gallicanism, alienated the sympathy of a multitude of moderate men.

Photograph by [*Elliott and Fry.*

Cardinal Vaughan at the age of Sixty-one.

But Herbert of Salford, afterwards Cardinal Herbert of Westminster, cared little for the sympathy of "moderate men." His predecessor saw the weak points of Herbert Vaughan, and tried—alas! in vain—to correct them. He wrote him in 1883, "You are grim and truculent. You would be holier and happier if you would enter into such things with patience" (as "The School for Scandal" and "The Critic") "and learn to laugh . . . This makes you

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sharp and inhuman to your fellow-creatures, and if you are so in the Green tree what will you be in the Dry?"

But nothing could change Herbert Vaughan. The story of how Manning sent Vaughan to inspect the Salvationist shelters, and the conversation resulting therefrom, is admirably illustrative of the character of the two men. Vaughan asked the Salvation Army captain who was showing him round, and who had hospitably asked him to address the people on "Christ, and Him crucified": "Well, but if I told them that unless they were baptized they could not be saved?" "I should tell them it was not true," said the captain. "And I should tell them that it was not true," said Cardinal Manning an hour later. "I should explain to them the Church's doctrine of the Baptism of Desire." "The more sanguine the Cardinal was about the good work done by the other sheep the more sore became the Bishop."

I only met Cardinal Vaughan once. It was my first visit to the Archbishop's Palace since the death of Manning, and I was painfully impressed by the contrast between the pomposity of Vaughan and the simple, fatherly ways of his predecessor. He was also utterly lacking in tact and even in ordinary civility. I had called upon him to secure his adhesion to one of the first memorials that was got up in this country in favour of an international effort to arrest the continuous growth of armaments. Many Anglicans had signed it, and all the leading Free Church ministers. Cardinal Manning would have welcomed such an opportunity with joy. Not so his predecessor. After some warm argument Vaughan closed the subject by saying to me, a Nonconformist of the Nonconformists, who for the last seven years had worked hand-in-hand with Cardinal Manning as if he had been my father: "Mr. Stead, you cannot expect me to stand shoulder to shoulder and cheek by jowl with all the Stigginses in the country."

He tried to soften the brutality of his words by saying rather pompously, speaking almost like a stately Jeames promising to report to "Master," "I will do more than sign the memorial. I will write to Rome and submit the matter to the Holy Father. Then if I have his approval I will issue a special letter to my people." I confess I was a little sore, and could not resist the temptation of saying, "Thank you very much; that is so kind of you. But I cannot help thinking how great is the contrast between your attitude and Cardinal Manning's. Never in all the years that I knew him did he ever once make me feel that in any matter concerning English politics I ever need appeal to any mouthpiece of the Church except himself. He was for me the Catholic Church, and I cannot even conceive of his referring such a matter to the Pope." In dealing with Vaughan you were face to face with a rather pompous upper servant who put on no end of side about his relation to the Triple-Hatted Potentate in Italy, whereas in Manning's time Manning was the Pope for England; there was no other, and therewith we were well content. I never troubled to call upon Vaughan again.

Cardinal Vaughan devoted his whole energy to raising the £100,000 needed for the erection of the Cathedral, which will be the one permanent memorial of his archiepiscopate. It was a considerable achievement to raise that sum in ten years. His biographer attributes the success of the subscription to the hundreds of letters which he wrote with his own hand, and his personal and direct appeal. Dr. Vaughan, on the other hand, gave all the credit to St. Joseph. At one time he said he had been anxious about the largeness of the sum required, but he put the whole matter in the hands of St. Joseph. "From the moment he did so he found his task made quite easy. Without any persuasion on his part, his friends responded to his very simple appeal." It was no doubt a great achievement, whoever did it. Possibly the Duke of Norfolk's £10,000 was as efficacious as St. Joseph's influence. But seeing that General Booth raises £100,000 every year by the collections of his Self-Denial Week, without either the Duke of Norfolk or St. Joseph to help him, the Archbishop's exploit can hardly be regarded as miraculous.

What interests me most in this biography is the information it gives as to the way in which the Cardinal kept up his spiritual life. He held that he belonged to the Virgin Mary, but that in some mysterious way St. Joseph belonged to him. St. Joseph was to come for him at death. St. Joseph helped to fill his collecting boxes. He died with "Jesus, Mary, Joseph" on his lips. They appear to have been his real Trinity. God the Father and God the Holy Ghost appear to have played but small part in his meditations. Every night he spent an hour or an hour and a half in communion with the Blessed Virgin, St. Joseph, and St. Peter. These saints seem to have been to him what their Guides are to spiritualist mediums. But whereas the spiritualist Guides speak back even if it be only by raps on a table, there is no information given in this book as to whether the Cardinal ever received any audible or written response from his saints. In that case his prayers must have been somewhat wearying monologues. What puzzles me is how any man can keep up such a monologue hour after hour, night after night. If the other side would answer back it would be different. It is like talking into a telephone from which the receiving instrument has been taken away.

In 1901, when the Cardinal was nearing his end, he prescribed for himself in a retreat—"Continual ejaculatory prayers and one and a half hour night prayers." Thirteen years before he made written note of his resolve:—

> To continue the discipline every Wednesday and Friday, even though I have not the courage to inflict severe punishment.

His biographer says:—

> Whether these scourgings, which at that time were apparently

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habitual, were continued there is nothing to show one way or the other. In later life for the greater mortification of his body he devised a form of punishment which required another sort of courage. For years he wore on his left arm an iron bracelet with spikes on the inside which were pressed into the flesh. One which he had worn for some time had somehow got broken, and he commissioned Mgr. Dunn to make a new one. A day or two later the new bracelet was produced, but the points were mercifully blunt. The Cardinal handed it back with the words, "That is no use." He then gave more explicit instructions. It was to be made out of steel piano wire, and the points were to be sharp. When it was made to his satisfaction, he told Mgr. Dunn to bring a pair of pliers and to fasten it on the arm so that it could never come off. When that was done, the Cardinal brought his right hand down heavily on the iron circlet and so drove it home. It was cut off his arm after death.

What was the good of all this? Cardinal Vaughan was a very good man no doubt, with a tendency to pride, haughtiness, and impulsive temper. But suppose he had not been a Roman, would he have been a worse man to live with, a less zealous labourer in the vineyard because he discarded steel spiked bracelets, and did not hold hour long séances with St. Joseph, the Madonna, and St. Peter? How far do these austerities and these prolonged prayers help to make a man better, happier, holier, more useful to God and his fellow-men?

Despite all the Cardinal's devotions a great dryness of soul overtook him when he neared the Valley of the Shadow. His spiritual director, the Jesuit Father Considine, says: "There had fallen on him a great loneliness and desolation of spirit. What if Faith after all were but a dream, and all its gracious truths were pious imaginings? The physical powers were failing, and the succours of Faith appeared to be withdrawn as well; the undoubting creed of a lifetime seemed to dissolve, as it were, at the touch, and to yield no support to hand or foot; the fabric of religion was fading away just when it was needed most. The horror, the cruelty of the temptation lay in its whisper that nothing was true, all beliefs were false together. There was no God, no hereafter. A bewilderment and terror seized him, for which he could not account, and which caused him the keenest distress."

This was indeed hard for the Cardinal, and may be commended to those mistaken zealots who find special delight in dwelling on the wretchedness of infidel death-beds. Happiness in face of approaching death is no touchstone of the truth of faith or unfaith. Thanks to his Jesuit Director and much kissing of the crucifix and loving invocation of the Virgin Mary, St. Joseph, and his favourite saints, the Cardinal mustered up sufficient strength to face the flames of Purgatory in comparative peace. For it was Purgatory into which he believed he was about to enter, and he denied himself even the poor consolation of thinking that all he had suffered on earth would count as part of his Purgatory. "When we suggested that all this weariness would get him off a great deal of Purgatory, he used to say, 'Oh no, I deserve a lot of Purgatory, and what is more I shall get it, too.'"

The book is one of profound interest. Wh[illegible] is controversial as to Anglican Orders and Pap[illegible] Infallibility and other matters of the kind the di[illegible] cerning reader can wisely skip. But the chapter[illegible] describing the cult of the spiritual life as practised b[illegible] the Cardinal and recommended by him to those wh[illegible] sought his direction are of genuine, universal huma[illegible] interest. I suppose there are some souls whom suc[illegible] practices help.

"MEMORIES OF A LABOUR LEADER."

Mr. John Wilson, M.P., who ranks second only to Thomas Burt as the Miners' Member in the House of Commons, has done well to write his autobiography (Fisher Unwin. 5s. 319 pp.). It is a straightforward story of a brave man's life, told for the encouragement and inspiration of the rising generation. John Wilson, the son of a navvy, found himself without parents at the age of twelve. From his youth up he seems to have been of a restless adventurous disposition. "A good plucked 'un," he faced all manner of misfortune on sea and land; for the miners' M.P. was at one time a sailor, with a defiant daring which marked him out inevitably as a leader of men. He married when he was twenty-six, after nine years' courtship, a woman who was really his better half. As a sailor he visited India, as a miner he visited the United States, but his heart was ever fixed in Durham. However far he might stray afield the Pit Row of the colliery village irresistibly drew him back. Until he was over thirty he never seems to have been other than a drinking, gambling, free living pitman, without any definite aim in life or any deep sense of his responsibility either to God or [illegible] man. In the year 1868, when he was thirty-two, the whole of his life was changed by his conversion. It does not exactly appear how he was converted or why he suddenly quitted gambling, and the story of how he was saved from drinking is unique. I commend it to the attention of Professor William James when he next revises his "Varieties of Religious Experience." Mr. Wilson was in no sense a religious man. He never attended church or chapel, and although from sheer lack of other literature he had read the Bible five times through when on board ship it did not appear to have made any impression on his mind. He had a passion for betting and gambling and although he draws a discreet veil over the excesses of his early manhood, it is obvious that it was no unusual thing for him to come home drunk on a Saturday night. He made the acquaintance of a good old man, whose pious talk appears to have led him to ask himself whether he was not wasting his life. But there seems to have been no conviction of sin, no repentance, no desire to flee from the wrath to come. He tells us that one day as he was gambling with some boon companions on the dump heap at Haswell, "at a certain stage in the proceed[illegible]

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ings a curious wave of sensation came over me." From that moment, although betting had exercised an irresistible fascination over him, the infatuation left him for ever. "From that day until this moment I have never felt the slightest inclination to bet." What is more remarkable, this exorcism of the demon of gaming was in no way due to the expulsive power of a new affection, neither was it prompted by any passionate desire to lead a good life. For Mr. Wilson appears to have gone on getting drunk all the same. His deliverance from strong drink was effected still more strangely. He had gone to bed drunk one Saturday night in February, 1868—when he was thirty-two—and on Sunday morning he had a splitting headache and no appetite. Two old Christian friends passing by noticed his evil plight, and on hearing that it resulted from the previous night's debauch suddenly asked him to be a Sunday-school teacher. Never thinking what he was saying at the time, Wilson replied, "Yes, I will." Having obtained his promise his elderly visitors departed without giving him time for reflection. He was elected a teacher of an infant class, if his resolution stood firm after a month's delay. Mr. Wilson was a man of his word. He had promised to be a teacher, and a teacher he became. From that Sunday morning he gave up drink; the taste for intoxicants suddenly disappeared. But even then he was not converted. It was not until some time afterwards, when a Primitive Methodist workfellow got him to come to a class meeting, that the change came. He was asked how it was with his soul. How was he getting on spiritually? For a moment he sat speechless, and then burst into tears. Nothing more seems to have been said, but with a burst of triumphant hallelujahs he left the class meeting rejoicing. He went home and told his wife where he had been and what he had done. She rejoiced, but she was not a religious woman. But in her opinion "it should be safer if we walked together in this as in other matters, and a very short time elapsed before we travelled the spiritual road side by side."

Was there ever a stranger story of a conversion? The man's life was transformed without any apparent outward and visible cause. There was no doubt as to the reality of the change. Mr. Wilson from being a drinking gambler became a Sunday school teacher, a local teacher, a labour leader, and in due time a member of Parliament. The whole life was changed. He had a purpose. The preparation for the pulpit became the passion of his life. It is a deeply interesting psychological problem. Mr. Wilson was converted almost as mysteriously as St. Paul.

Apart from this the book leaves on the mind a vivid impression of the comparatively recent growth of trades unionism. Mr. Wilson played a leading part in this greatest industrial movement of our time. It is but of yesterday, and yet it overshadows the whole land.

GLADSTONE'S RELIGIOUS CORRESPONDENCE.

Among these biographies may be placed the two volumes of Mr. Gladstone's Correspondence upon religious subjects, which Mr. Lathbury has edited with painstaking care. Mr. Gladstone's natural bent was ecclesiastical. He fancied himself more as a theologian than as a politician. Lord Morley, in the three volumes which he filled with an account of the secular activities of the great Liberal statesman, passed by on the other side when he came upon the polemical discussions into which Mr. Gladstone flung himself with such passionate interest. The field was, therefore, left clear for Mr. Lathbury's edition of his theological and ecclesiastical correspondence. Mr. Lathbury and the proof-readers have, no doubt, read the contents of these two volumes from cover to cover. I doubt very much whether any other reader will be equally adventurous. Thousands will pick up and peck at and dip into the collection, but to read all these letters end-on—no, that is not given to mortal men in this hurrying age. Many of the letters in which Mr. Gladstone poured out his soul deal with controversies out of which the life has long since departed. Take the Irish Church for instance. Even the ghost of that great controversy has ceased to re-visit the earth. And so it is with many other questions dealt with by Mr. Gladstone. They are as dead as Queen Anne. Still, there is much that is interesting in this outpouring of Gladstonian theology. Out of the two volumes one small volume of permanent interest might be compiled which would perpetuate the memory of Mr. Gladstone as the great lay saint of the Victorian era. But all the rest possesses only an archæological interest.

TWO DISSIMILAR BOOKS OF REMINISCENCES.

A good woman, Mrs. Isabella Fyvie Mayo, and a man of the world whom no one would describe as good—least of all himself, Mr. Walter Seymour—have given the world their reminiscences. The difference is marked—the man has been a wanderer and adventurer all his life, a Jack of all trades and master of none, familiar with the so-called best society and not unfamiliar with the worst. Designed by his father for the Church, he seems to have devoted himself with a light heart to the service of the World, the Flesh, and the Devil. In his "Ups and Downs of a Wandering Life" (John Long. 10s. 6d) Mr. Seymour has let all the world see what manner of man he is, what kind of life he has led, without apparently feeling one particle of shame. The collection of anecdotes, some new, some old, some witty, others risky, denotes the character of the collector. There is a mephitic odour about many pages, and Mr. Seymour delights in recollecting stories which are, to quote Jowett's phrase, more dirty than witty. As a record of adven-

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turous efforts to make a living in Argentina, Paraguay and Venezuela, "Ups and Downs" is interesting. As a record of a man about town's wasted life it is the reverse of edifying, with its constant suggestions of breaches of the Seventh Commandment.

It is difficult to conceive a greater contrast to this graceless record of a gamester and a reprobate than "The Recollections of Fifty Years," which we have from the pen of Isabella Fyvie Mayo. The difference reminds us of a remark made by someone who knew life that however much Swinburne might rhapsodise about the roses and raptures of vice, in real life the lilies and languors of virtue were much more interesting. There is a grim vulgarity about vice which bores us with its monotony, whereas there is a charm, a fragrance and a variety as of a spring morning in the recollections of Mrs. Mayo. Here is a good Scotch lass, born of middle-class parents in London, who gossips pleasantly concerning all she has seen and heard in the course of a long and useful life. There is all the difference between the two that there is between the smoking-room of a man's club at midnight and the drawing-room of a gracious hostess at five o'clock tea. The gossip over the tea-cups is much the more interesting. Mrs. Mayo at the age of seventeen was thrown upon the world, not merely to make her own living, but to pay off the debts of her family. The story of how she did it, who helped her, and who hindered, is one of the most interesting chapters in this book. In her struggle upward from the task of addressing envelopes to her present recognised post of honour among the women writers of our time, Mrs. Mayo came into contact with many notable folk, editorial and otherwise, and gives us pen-pictures of them in her book — sometimes piquing our curiosity by not giving the name. Mrs. Mayo married, and after many years was left a widow. In the course of her life she visited America twice, and travelled much in Europe. Her observations are shrewd and sensible, and there is not a dull page in the book. Mrs. Mayo devotes a chapter to things of the Borderland, to which she appends a strong warning against spiritualistic séances. But all people have not the privilege of being as psychic and sensitive as this descendant of the second-sighted race of the far North, and others may need the services of mediums with which Mrs. Mayo can well dispense. Out of a bunch of capital dream stories I select the following:—

Mrs. Fyvie Mayo.

"It is not many years since the country was startled by news of Cecil Rhodes' dangerous illness. A friend of mine, a doctor, had cherished very bitter feelings against him as a 'politician'—had regarded him in that light almost as a personification of evil, whose removal might be a national blessing. One evening he remarked to his household, 'Cecil Rhodes is not going to die yet; he is reported as better.' Next morning, as he came to the breakfast table, he said, with a strangely changed manner, 'Cecil Rhodes is dead. I was at his death-bed last night. He was so distressed at leaving all his work, and I tried to cheer him by saying who knew what he might be able to do yet? One of his doctors who should have been there could not come, and I took his place.' He went on to describe the room, rather bare, and the death-bed as more like a couch than a bed. I heard my friend relate this dream some hours before the report of Cecil Rhodes' death reached us. I know, too, that my friend had not been outside his own house between the dream and his narrating it. When details of the dying scene came, it was stated that one of the doctors who should have been present was unavoidably absent. Also that Rhodes' last utterances were to the effect that there was so little done and so much to do."

Mrs. Mayo adds that she has never been able to ascertain if the description of the room were correct. The description is vague, but so far as it goes it is correct. It is odd that the astral of so unsympathetic a man as this doctor should have been summoned to the South African death-bed all the way from Great Britain.

A Soldier of Fortune, by Stanley Portal Hyatt (Werner Laurie. 12s. 6d. net). Jottings of wanderings in the highways and byways of the world. There is little style in the narrative and less pose in the record of hunting, fighting, trading, and tramping—hence its appeal to those familiar with the fields reviewed. Such travellers as Mr. Hyatt give a new value to the word "adventurer." The old rovers were veritable hermits compared with those who to-day succumb to the call of far-away lands.

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THE REVIEW'S BOOKSHOP.

AN ARTIST-PHOTOGRAPER ON JAPAN.

Mr. H. G. Ponting has produced a most attractive book on Japan. It is an intimate study of the country and the people, and is illustrated by a gorgeous series of photographs taken by the author. A study of the book, which is entitled *In Lotus-Land Japan* (Macmillan. 21s. net) shows that Mr. Ponting, unlike many who scribble about the country, has not only a thorough knowledge of the most charming parts of Japan, but is also familiar with the domestic side of Japanese life. He writes, too, most sympathetically of their wonderful artistic work. The chapters dealing with Japanese women will come as a surprise to most ladies in this country. He waxes wroth over the misconception of the true position of the geisha which exists outside Japan. The geisha, he says, is an entertainer, trained from childhood in the arts of music, dancing, singing, story-telling, conversation, and repartee. No dinner-party is complete without her, no company of merry-makers would dream of setting forth without the geisha's company. She fills a unique social position, but an honourable, not a disgraceful one. Mr. Ponting can find no words good enough to praise the Japanese nurses who went to the front during the last war—veritable ministering angels of mercy, he says, they were to friends and foe alike. Never in all history did foeman have a kinder and more generous adversary than did Russia, and never did women of any land play a nobler and more tender part than did the women of Japan. The descriptions of Japanese scenery are excellent, and the chapters dealing with the artist-craftsmen of Japan show a sympathising knowledge of the arts described, which could only have been won by long familiarity with the artists themselves. There are eight illustrations splendidly reproduced in colours, and ninety-six reproductions of artistic photographs, those of Fuji Yama being especially fine.

THE WAYS OF THE SICILIANS.

Curiously little is known outside its own boundaries about Sicily and the Sicilians. In fact, most people regard it simply as a place where earthquakes too greatly abound and where brigandage is much practised. So Signora Caico's *Sicilian Ways and Days* (Long. 12s. 6d. net) is welcome. She writes with an intimate knowledge of the people and country, illustrating her text with a fine series of photographs. The signora looks down in somewhat lofty disdain upon even the travelled reader, whom she counsels not to mistrust descriptions and incidents given in the book merely because they never came beneath his own observation. It simply means, she says, that between him and the inner life of the people there is a veil he cannot lift. Fortunately she lifts it for all who read her book, describing the life on the island, the quaint customs of the people and their institutions. The ceremonies practised at christenings, betrothals, marriages, and funerals are set forth at length. Writing upon brigandage, we are told that visitors have nothing to fear from brigands. Travellers may pass with impunity through the worst districts. It is the residents, especially those who have landed property, who are in danger. The motive is usually some private quarrel or political difference rather than the desire for extorting a ransom.

HISTORY AND ART OF MUNICH.

A most useful book is that by Henry R. Wadley on *Munich: History, Monuments and Art.* The historical portion of the work enables one to understand to some extent how it comes about that the Munchener is in many ways so different from residents in other German cities. The description of the museums and other art monuments does not pretend to be exhaustive, but it is quite full enough to be of welcome assistance to those who visit these places. Several pages in the appendix are devoted to Ober Ammergau and the Passion Play; a good plan of Munich and a comprehensive index are useful additions. Of the dweller in Munich, Mr. Wadley says, he shares the temperament of all South Germans, is placid and easy-going, humorous and obstinate, but he has ways and idiosyncrasies native to his home and hearth. He sees life as pre-eminently a pleasing thing; he will not be hurried, has no inordinate desire to amass riches or better his position. In Munich, one may fairly say, men see life steadily, and see it whole. (Fisher Unwin. 6s. net).

TRAVELS IN UGANDA.

In *Glimpses of East Africa and Zanzibar* (Long. 12s. 6d.) Mrs. Younghusband gives an account of her travels in Uganda, where her husband's battalion of the King's African Rifles was stationed. She gives much information about the country and the natives. The account she gives of the native customs is interesting. For instance, we learn that the Masai do not bury their dead, as they think the bodies pollute the ground and spoil their beloved grass, but they throw them out for the hyenas and jackals to devour. On the whole the natives have a moderately high moral standard. It is only when they begin putting on the garments of civilisation apparently that they get wrong ideas. The Kivirando, the least dressed tribe of all, are renowned for their chastity and modesty, and are known to be the best of Africa's natives. Comparing white soldiers with black, Mrs. Younghusband says that the former are not as smart in appearance, dress and manners as the average British Central African natives of the King's African Rifles. Whilst the men admire an officer who is firm and kind, and will follow him anywhere, they resent officious interference. She thinks that settlers will not flock to British East Africa until the Government can arrange things more quickly and more comfortably for their

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benefit, and the native labour question is more satisfactorily settled.

NAVAL HISTORY.

A notable addition to naval history is Mr. Julian Corbett's book, *The Campaign of Trafalgar* (Longmans. 16s. net). It is the only reasoned staff account of the crowning chapter in the history of our naval warfare. This is remarkable, as innumerable works have been written giving in great detail an account of the campaign which culminated at Waterloo. Nelson's share in the work, says Mr. Corbett, has always received ample justice, although until nearly the end his part in it was comparatively small. The minute study of the campaign given in the book does not detract in the least from Nelson's greatness, but does enable us to see things in their true proportion, and shows that the controlling brain throughout the months that preceded Trafalgar was in London rather than afloat—a fact which is seldom realised nowadays. Mr. Corbett constantly deplores the neglect that has allowed the great mass of our old strategical lore which served us so well and cost us so much to obtain to be buried in official pigeon-holes; but he scouts the idea of a Professorship of Naval History at a University, which has sometimes been suggested. What is of the sea must breathe the breath of the sea. Some day, he says, the value of our forgotten naval records will be realised; then a Historical Section will seem as indispensable a national asset as an experimental tank or a laboratory for high explosives. But, with all deference to Mr. Corbett, in these days of steam and wireless telegraphy one wonders if study of old tactics is worth much. Nothing is shown up more remarkably in this book than the way in which Napoleon underrated his adversaries on the sea, and the absurd and contradictory orders he gave to his own sea captains. In fact, one rises from a perusal of this book convinced that the great Emperor tried to apply land tactics to sea warfare, and had not the most rudimentary knowledge of naval matters.

ESSAYS.

The Road to Happiness, by Yvonne Sarcey (Melrose. 3s. 6d.). Every lover of literature knows Francisque Sarcey, but his daughter Yvonne is naturally not so well known to English readers. In this book, charmingly translated by Constance Williams, we have the quintessence of her long study of feminine personalities. Each chapter—whether on the "Child," the "Girl," or the "Woman"—presents some truth in a dainty dress, a loving wish, or encouraging counsel. The chapters are addressed to the "dear cousins," as are her "Lettres de la Cousine" of "Les Annales"; but it is impossible to give isolated quotations, which would sound merely like aphorisms, the gist being that all should learn to be content with honest, simple happiness, enough of loving work, common sense, and poetry.

BOOKS ON SOCIAL REFORM AND SOCIAL PROBLEMS.

Charity and Social Life, by C. S. Loch (Macmillan. 6s. net). We read in the Epistles, "Charity suffereth long and is kind." The author has suffered more than most in the cause of charity, and is critical. One is pleased, however, to find that he has not succumbed to a narrow pessimism, but looks forward to the evolution of Social Science (not Socialism) for a "way out" of Darkest England. It is a long road that has no turning. The most comfortable may pursue Mr. Loch's chapters and retain their composure unruffled to the end, feeling satisfied that these things are being ordered in accordance with the Ten Commandments and the Thirty-nine Articles. To such we may recommend a perusal of *A Vicarious Vagabond*, by Denis Crane (Hurst and Blackett. 3s. 6d.). This introduces the personal equation and "touches the spot." The difficulties of those condemned to the casual life can hardly be appreciated by kid-gloved philanthropy, and will never be lessened by vicarious almsgiving. "Homeless! and Helpless!"—again and again these words are thrust before the eyes of the present generation of Englishmen, who boast they have enjoyed an increasing degree of self-government for some ten centuries. Mrs. Higgs forces the issue in *Where Shall She Live?* (P. S. King and Son). The failure of municipal bodies to make adequate provision for female workers in our large cities is an invitation to every woman to start thinking and to keep right on until things are done. For some reason men are too conservative even to remove filth from their midst. Is it expecting too much that women will interest themselves in the matters that concern their fellow-women? We can only hope that it will not be left to another generation to discover that Mrs. Higgs lived and spoke unpleasant truths in 1910. Her booklet should be read by every mother and daughter in the kingdom, for it deals with matters that concern them as citizens.

The Vagrancy Problem, by Wm. Harbutt Dawson (P. S. King and Son. 5s. net). Once again the Britisher is reminded that he is a back number in things that count. This question of vagrancy and loafing is one of most vital and immediate concern. We may, therefore, prophesy that Parliament will be discussing these matters at the end of the present century. Carlyle is quoted, but rather inaptly, we think, for the very reason that the idle do somehow manage to persist amongst us, and not to perish utterly, as laid down in the table of laws issued from Cheyne Walk in the early forties. Anyway, for the present John Bull may read once more the way he should go, and one day he may pursue it.

People's Banks, by Henry W. Wolff (P. S. King and Son. 6s. net). This is *the* book on its subject, and deserves the success indicated by the honours of a third edition. It is our sad part to read once more that in the direction of co-operative banking England

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is last and the rest of despised Europe everywhere in front.

The Social Contract, by C. Y. C. Dawbarn, M.A. (Longmans. 3s. 6d. net). The vexed question of taxation is here dealt with in terms of philosophy and political economy. Even the shorn lamb may appreciate the whys and wherefores of the shearing, and in this penitential mood taxpayers may find some solace in Mr. Dawbarn's reasoned reflections.

PRESENT DAY GARDENING.

Volume 1, *Sweet Peas*, by Horace J. Wright; Volume 2, *Pansies, Violas, Violets*, by William Cuthbertson, J.P. (Jack, Edinburgh. 1s. 6d. each). This series represents the high-water mark of publishing, if cheapness be any criterion. Each volume contains eight plates reproduced direct from the flowers by colour-photography, which more than hold their own with the hand-coloured plates which delighted our enthusiastic gardening grandparents; but the difference in price! These are really gift-books from the publisher to the public. The series is to be extended, and every number will find a ready welcome.

"FAMOUS FANATICS."

Mr. Guy Hayler has compiled (Funk and Wagnalls. 2s. 6d.) under this somewhat misleading title a book devoted to sketching in outline the life and work of some of the most famous total abstainers of history from the earliest ages down to our own times. It is a capital idea for Band of Hope and Temperance lecturers. The roll of total abstainers is long and distinguished enough to command respect, even if we do not include Plato and Aristophanes among the number.

NEW FICTION.

A Corn of Wheat, by E. H. Young (Heinemann. 6s.). Mr. Heinemann has again, it would seem, brought a new writer before the public. This novel is an attempt to picture a woman destitute of any knowledge of the difference between good and evil, although she is twenty-four years of age. She meets a man as irresponsible as herself, they wander together for a fortnight or so in the country, and the inevitable happens. Judith, however, understands sufficiently what conventionality is to spare her people the knowledge of the consequences of her actions. She leaves her home, stays for a while in the country, absolutely refuses to marry the companion of her brief passion, becomes frightened, and incontinently accepts marriage with a shopkeeper who is something of a Methodist. The whole atmosphere of the story is non-Christian, as is usual nowadays, for they would have us believe that a story on moral lines cannot be artistic. There is only one person actually pictured, and even Judith is not so much a person as a personification of the author's ideas.

George Meek: Bath Chair Man, by Himself (Constable. 6s.). A book notable in many ways, its effect is much spoiled by the introduction contributed by Mr. H. G. Wells, who would have best served his foster-child by securing the publication of this "human document" and taking some other opportunity of gloating over his discovery. George Meek will agree when we say that up to date he is a confessed failure. He has lived a meagre, unsatisfied existence, but, like so many others, he has struggled through where he might have been aided—ever so little—to secure some degree of real happiness, and with his buoyant personality who can doubt that he could have served Eastbourne better than as a Bath chair man? How many kicks for so few ha'pence!—the wonder is that the manhood in him survives. His autobiography should be read by those who question whether the sons of working men care, or think, or feel, or know. George Meek may rest satisfied that he has done a service in writing his plain, unvarnished tale. This, with the rest, must eventually compel an answer to them that cry, "There is no welcome waiting for such as us in all this teeming land." Alas! there be many who re-echo this plaint—"Is life just this—and presently the grave?"

The Portrait, by Ford Madox Hueffer (Methuen. 6s.), is an extravaganza of the period when the town beau wore white satin trunks and old rose brocade coats, made mad bets about his mistress or his marriage, thought nothing of breaking all laws, human and divine, and had the power to imprison together in a pestiferous den a minister, a woman of the town, a poor old soul who had picked up a few sticks in his park, and even a man of his own rank occasionally. Mr. Hueffer's hero stakes £20,000 upon his ability to find and marry in a month the original of a picture which he has never seen, and of whose sitter no one but the painter is supposed to know the name—a difficult task in which, of course, he succeeds.

Prairie, Snow, and Sea, by Lawrence Mott (John Murray. 6s.), is a series of short stories, strong, vivid, and pathetic, as stories about pioneers usually are. The localities are near Alberta and Saskatchewan, or on the Labrador and Newfoundland coasts. Out of them all perhaps the most beautiful is "God's Mercy." There is no illusory description of the prairie as a sort of Dixie's Land in which to pick up gold and silver.

The Fall of a Saint, by Eric Clement Scott (Greening. 6s.), is a sufficiently entertaining story, in which are grouped a society lady, Countess Merthe, who, though she had fallen from grace, had certainly never been, but only appeared to be, a saint; an actor peer, his brother, a charming dancer, and their *entourage*. The story opens with a murder, after which an original blackmailing detective has his innings, and makes plenty of difficulties for all concerned.

The One Who Came After, by David Lyall (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.). This is a book in which the characters and problems are of the present day. Christine, the daughter of an artist, brought up

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to love Nature and to count truthfulness as imperative, had yet had no religious teaching. When dying her father felt that he had left her without a buttress. Thereupon he attempts to remedy this by writing to a young minister who loved Christine, that he, her father, would be well content if she would consent to marry him. Grier does not openly press her, but he takes advantage of her peculiar circumstances. So, without real thought, Christine accepts. Troubles come swiftly. Grier's mother is openly antagonistic; Christine will not obey the kirk; her only relatives, with whom she has been a peacemaker, are not congenial, and too late the "right man" comes. But neither he nor she counts passion as the "all" of life. Both know how to suffer and be strong. Thus, though the happiness of Grier and his wife was never of the restful order, yet happiness they had.

Convict 413*L*, by Marie Leighton (Ward, Lock. 6s.), is a light melodrama, in which Denzil Crane, who has been wrongfully convicted of forgery, succeeds in escaping from prison, only to find himself accused of the murder of the father of his betrothed. Aline Honeywood remains true to him and sustains his courage during the torture of his prison life, augmented as it is by the treachery of a rival, who tampers with the warder. The lovers come together at last after a more than sufficient amount of trouble.

The Crimson Gate, by G. Colmore (Stanley Paul. 6s.), is a novel with a high and noble purpose, but that purpose is revealed so simply through the characters that it would be unfair to mention the end aimed at. Nathalie Malapath is not exactly an amiable child, and her father's unloving sternness is not very inspiring.

Ragna, by Anna Costantini (Greening. 6s.). Here is a forcible, unshaded presentiment of a young girl's agony. Ragna, a Norwegian, well educated but ignorant of life, attracts the attention of a young Southern Prince. Imaginative and lonely she dowers him with the attributes of a god, and when later she meets him in Italy easily falls a prey to his passion. Then, torn with misery, she marries an Italian artist, only to discover that he has supposed her to be an heiress, which she is not. The story is but a variation upon an old theme, but it is told with pitiless, despairing force.

REPRINTS.

Messrs. Ward, Lock and Co. are issuing a new series of reprints entitled *The World's Library of Famous Works*. Thirty of the series are ready, including works by Carlyle, Darwin, Thackeray, George Eliot, and other masters of prose. The publishers state that their main object is to provide at a low uniform price reprints of the great classics which shall not only be pleasing to the eye, but conveniently sized. The books are excellently printed and well bound in green cloth or red leather. They will be a notable addition to any library. Cloth 1s.; leather 2s.

FORGIVING AND RESTORING THE OFFENDER.

IN the *Sunday at Home*, Mr. Sidney Grenfell tells the following story of King George's naval life:—

"When Prince George had the independent command of the *Thrush* on the West Indian station, it fell to his lot to have to convey, as a prisoner, a young bluejacket belonging to another ship, who had hitherto been continually on the black list. From his demeanour, however, and by closely observing him, Prince George saw that there was in the man the makings of a better fellow; and when the time came for him to rejoin his own ship again, he determined to try and give him a new start in life. He got him transferred to the *Thrush*, and had him brought before him on the quarter-deck. He told him that he was henceforth transferred to the *Thrush*; that, as commanding officer, he put him in the first class for leave, and gave him a clean sheet as regards his past offences.

"'I do not ask you to make me any promise as to your future behaviour. I trust to your honour and good feeling alone. But remember that, by the rules of the service, if you offend again in any way, or break your leave, I have no option, but am bound to put you back again to that class from which I now remove you. Your future is in your own hands. You have had no leave for twelve months. Go ashore now with the other special leave men. Your pay has been stopped, and no money is due to you. Here is a sovereign, I trust you not to misspend it. You know as well as I do what you may do, and what you may not do. God help you to do the right and keep you from wrong!'

"The man was completely overcome; he answered nothing, of course, but saluted and was marched forward again."

THE NAME "MARY."

IN his monthly article entitled "The Heart of Things," which Mr. Henry Leach contributes to *Chambers's Journal*, the writer has a little essay on the name of Mary. He thinks the consort of the new King did a wise, a discerning, and a suitable thing when she chose to be known to the people as Queen Mary. According to Mr. Leach, Mary is the most beautiful and expressive of all the names of women. Each of the old and well-loved names suggests to us a type, gives us some imaginary picture of the qualities and the characteristics that should be possessed by the woman who has it. The name Mary, he says, stands for a grand, soulful depth, the utmost charm of woman. It is a name for some strength, but essentially of a pure, woman-like kind. It is the name of virtue, of sacrifice, of sympathy, of devotion, of motherhood, of domesticity. It is the most beautiful name. How rarely does the author employ it for his characters, and then only for those near to his ideal of the perfection of womanhood!

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LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

"MODERN LANGUAGE TEACHING" for June has several articles upon holiday courses in various continental towns, also upon the Co-operative Holiday Association, and mentions that an association has been founded in Paris by Mlle. Sanua (43, Rue Richer) for *Institutrices Diplômées*, one of the principal objects of which is to introduce well-qualified ladies seeking educational posts; the subscription is six francs a year.

A new movement has been inaugurated in Germany by the foundation of the Bottinger Studienhaus, Gottingen, which has an academic inquiry office for students of German, a bureau by means of which foreigners desiring introductions to German families may obtain their desire, and a teaching course.

A very interesting article in the *Revue Universitaire*, describing the French holiday courses in Dusseldorf, warns students of the mistake of going to such "colonies" without a previous acquaintance with the grammar of the language to be studied. Without such a previous acquaintance the larger part of the time is directly wasted.

With regard to information to women teachers desiring to study abroad, it is Miss Sandys, 30, East Street, St. Helens, Abingdon, who will try to advise —not Mrs. Longsdon.

EXCHANGE OF HOMES.

A delightful exchange of homes is offered by an eminent German journalist who is now living in Rome. His daughter, a student in the university there, wants to come and live with an English family during July and August. Her parents would in return receive the English girl either during the summer holidays or in the winter if preferred. To many girls a winter in Rome is such an unattainable idea that I expect the only difficulty will be the impossibility of arranging for more than one young lady, though I could possibly arrange for a boy in another Roman family.

Several interesting requests for mutual help by means of letters have come to hand this month. An Italian lady wishes to correspond with an English lady; an Indian aristocrat of seventeen with an Oxford or Cambridge student; and Miss Fereedeh El Akl, of the American School, Jebail, *via* Beyreuth, Lebanon, would like also to exchange letters.

ESPERANTO.

The accounts have only just come to hand of the first great Russian Esperanto Congress. Though Russians were the first Esperantists, from political causes, such as the impossibility of having groups, meetings, etc., they have long ago been outstripped by other nations.

It is, therefore, as showing official relaxation and friendliness to Esperanto on the part of the authorities that this gathering is notable, in the first place. Secondly, it will inevitably cause an immense increase of interest in Russia. This has been shown already by the numerous newspaper articles, and by the fact that in the enumeration of the members of the Universala Esperanto Association (business, tourists, etc.), Russia now ranks higher than Great Britain. Dr. Zamenhof was present. The meeting was held in the Gorodskaja Duma, more than eight hundred persons attending, several important Government officials being amongst them, and it was announced that the eighth International Congress would be invited to assemble in Warsaw.

The Esperanto gathering at the White City on June 11th was a great success. All day long the Sports Club was frequented by friends from a distance. Plymouth sent a contingent, and even from Scotland and Wales they came. The concert in the evening was crowded, one of the members of the Japanese Embassy making a speech in Esperanto.

The general meeting of the British Esperanto Association took place on Monday. Full accounts of the meetings will be given in the July *British Esperantist* (133, High Holborn).

The long-expected Kabe dictionary is now published (price 4s.), and is as valuable as it promised to be. Now and again in the explanations a word is made use of that is not to be found in the dictionary —for instance, "*Briko:* Bakita peco de argilo de regula formo (ortangula paralelepipedo), usata por la masonado." The unscientific will not know what an "ortangula" means, and one looks in vain under "O." By-and-by we may hope to have illustrations after the fashion of the famous Larousse, for descriptions of natural objects are often difficult to give by words alone. Meanwhile Kabe's vortaro is a treasure no Esperantist should be without if it can be helped.

Two great events will shortly happen, and at both it is hoped that Esperantists will help by their presence.

There is to be a special Esperanto week in Brussels during the Exhibition, from the 20th to 26th July, and the Abbé Richardson, Institut St. Louis, Brussels, will gladly give information as to cost of lodging, etc. It will be a cheap and enjoyable holiday, for the return ticket *via* Ostend is under 30s. Many of those going intend to travel further, to the Universala Esperanto Congress, at Augsburg.

But the great event is, of course, the Sixth International Esperanto Congress at Washington, U.S.A. It is a great trouble that the journey costs are so large, for it will prevent the Congress being as representative as usual. Delegates from thirteen countries have signified their intention to be present, and Dr. and Mrs. Zamenhof will leave Bremen in the *George Washington*, touching Southampton August 3rd.

Intending passengers should send to Cook's, Ludgate Circus, at once, as very few second-class cabins are left. Possibly a small excursion party will go down to Southampton on that day.

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DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR JUNE.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

June 1.—The *Terra Nova*, with the members of Captain Scott's Antarctic Expedition, left the West India Docks for the first part of the voyage ... The Lord Chief Justice gave evidence before the Divorce Commission ... A message of congratulation was sent by the Canadian to the South African Government .. The Union Cabinet decided to release Dinizulu, who will be given a farm near Nylstroom and an allowance of £500 a year during good behaviour ... The Cretan Executive Committee addressed to the Consuls of the Protecting Powers a Note declaring that Crete cannot live without Greek institutions ... A Blue book was issued giving a report of the Dominions Department of the Colonial Office.

June 2.—The King received in audience at Marlborough House the Ambassadors of the United States, Italy, and Norway . . Commander Peary was presented to the King ... Mr. C. S. Rolls flew across the Channel, from Dover to Calais and back, without alighting in France; the whole journey was completed in ninety minutes ... An expedition of British ornithologists discovered a tribe of pygmy people, the average height of whom is 4ft. 3in., in the mountains of Dutch New Guinea ... At the annual meeting of the Society for the State Registration of Trained Nurses, a resolution directing attention to the injury done to reputable nurses by bogus nursing and massage homes was carried ... The South Australian Ministry was defeated upon the opening of Parliament and a Labour Ministry formed under Mr. Verran .. The Hungarian Election resulted in a majority of at least one hundred for the Government.

June 3.—The King celebrated his forty-fifth birthday. The King conferred the dignity of a Lady of the Order of the Garter on the Queen ... At a sitting of the Annual Conference of Education Committees held in London, the co-operation between local education committees and labour exchanges was advocated ... A new association, under the title of the British Institute of Wool Buyers, was instituted at Bradford ... The Duma voted urgency for the Finnish Bill, which was defended by M Stolypin .. The Emperor Francis Joseph visited Herzegovina . . The Emperor William was able to use his right hand again ... A violent storm broke over Bombay and sank many native boats in the harbour.

June 4.—The King paid a private visit to Mr. Chamberlain . . Lord Selborne arrived in England from South Africa .. The Postmen's Federation met in Glasgow ... The United States Railway Bill was passed by the American Senate ... The bronze wreath offered by the King of Roumania was deposited on the pedestal of the statue of the Tsar Alexander II., which stands in front of the Bulgarian Sobranye ... Dr. Charcot arrived in France after an absence of eighteen months, during which he has been engaged in the exploration of the Antarctic continent ... A monument to the poet, François Coppée, was unveiled in Paris ... The Nanking Exhibition was opened by the Viceroy ... The Supreme Court of South Africa was opened at Bloemfontein; Lord de Villiers, the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, presided.

June 6.—The King inspected the 138 Bluejackets of the *Excellent* who drew the gun-carriage at King Edward's funeral ... Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt lunched with the King and Queen at Marlborough House ... Mr. Roosevelt was entertained by the British journalists in London ... A Woman's Congress was opened at the Japan-British Exhibition by Sir George Reid, High Commissioner for Australia ... The German Colonial Secretary, Herr Dernburg, resigned .. The North Atlantic Fisheries Arbitration Tribunal held its first sitting at The Hague ... The seventh Congress of the International Federation of Master Cotton Spinners and Manufacturers' Association was opened in Brussels.

June 7.—A serious earthquake shock occurred in Italy east of Naples; houses fell and some people were killed. An earthquake shock was also felt near Lake Geneva in Switzerland ... A serious rising occurred at Yucatan ... M. Brisson was elected President of the French Chamber of Deputies ... Mr. Roosevelt arrived in Oxford, where he received the degree of D.C.L. ... Mr. Roosevelt delivered the Romanes Lecture on "Biological Analogies in History." ... Lord Milner addressed the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce on the subject of "Our Crown Colonies."

June 8.—The Home Secretary held a conference at the Home Office with representatives of the Mining Association of Great Britain on the subject of the use of rescue apparatus in mines ... Mr. Walter Long spoke in London on the constitutional crisis ... At the Woman's Congress, "A University Standard in Home Science" was advocated ... The Nationalists in the Duma having carried a motion guillotining the debate on the crucial clauses of the Finnish Bill, the Opposition withdrew from the Duma ... The Budget Committee of the Lower House of the Prussian Diet adopted the Governor's proposals for an increase in the Civil List ... Some 2,300 men employed by the Northern Tramway Company of Paris came out on strike.

June 9.—The King received addresses from the City Corporation, the London County Council, and the Royal Society at St. James's Palace ... M. Briand, the Premier, read a statement of the Government's intended policy to the Deputies in the French Chamber ... Herr von Bethmann-Hollweg stated in the Prussian Diet that as soon as he had received the Latin text of the Pope's Encyclical he would make an official protest against the injurious effects of its publication.

June 10.—The Right Hon. Sir Charles Hardinge was nominated as successor to Lord Minto as Viceroy of India ... The *London Gazette* contained a list of the appointments to the King's household ... Mr. Roosevelt and family left for New York ... At the suggestion of the Secretary for the Colonies, a committee was formed to represent the Colonial Office and the Natural History Museum in order to stop the indiscriminate slaughter of plumage birds now rife in parts of the British Empire ... The second and third readings of the Finnish Bill were passed in the Duma amidst great confusion ... The Powers in a Note uphold the rights of the Moslems in Crete ... Commander Peary was entertained at a farewell banquet by the Pilgrims Club in London.

June 11.—The Duke of Devonshire was installed as Chancellor of the Leeds University ... Wardani's appeal was rejected by the Court of Cassation in Egypt ... The submarine *Pluviose* was towed into Calais Harbour, and seven dead bodies of the crew and officers removed from the vessel ... The trial of the three officials of the American Sugar Trust was brought to a conclusion at New York. Mr. Heike was found guilty on one count, and Mr. Gerbracht on six.

June 13.—The British Ambassador in Washington was authorised to sign the "Pecuniary Claims" Agreement between Great Britain and the United States, which includes claims dating back before 1812 and since 1853 to the present time ... The offices of the *Montreal Herald* were destroyed by fire; forty men and girls were killed and seventy or eighty injured ... Sixty persons were struck by lightning in a violent storm near Berlin, six being killed instantly.

June 14.—It was officially announced that the Duke of Connaught will go to South Africa to open the first Union Parliament ... The World Missionary Conference was opened in Edinburgh ... The *North-German Gazette* published the Prussian Note to the Vatican concerning the recent Encyclical and the reply of the Curia ... General Botha made a declaration of his policy at Pretoria; he hoped for the formation of a great party with broad views which would become the South African National Party ... An Amended Railway Bill was reported from the United Conference Committee of both Houses of the United States Congress ... Serious loss of life and much damage to property was caused in Germany by the sudden rising of the River Ahr ... There were floods in Upper Bavaria, and Ober-Ammergau became temporarily isolated.

June 15.—Lord Wolverhampton resigned the office of Lord President of the Council owing to bad health ... The annual council of the Woman's Liberal Federation in London discussed Lady McLaren's "Woman's Charter," but declined to

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put it on their agenda ... Mr. Neville Forbes was appointed to the Readership in Russian at Oxford University ... The Spanish Cortes was opened by King Alfonso.

June 16.—The Emperor William became indisposed, suffering from a swelling on the right knee ... The Party leaders met and decided on holding a conference on the Veto of the House of Lords Question ... Sir Edward Grey's statement in the House of Commons on Crete produced a good impression in Paris ... A disastrous cloud-burst occurred in Hungary; about two hundred and sixty persons were killed ... Shocks of earthquake were felt in Southern Spain and in Italy.

June 17.—The conference between the Party leaders on the Veto Question opened in the Prime Minister's room in the House of Commons ... The Bill to admit Arizona and New Mexico to the Union passed the United States Senate ... At a meeting of the Selborne Society in London Mr. James Buckland spoke on the need for legislation to reduce the traffic in feathers and the destruction of rare and beautiful birds.

June 18.—The President of the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries appointed a Committee to advise his Board on scientific questions bearing on the improvement of agriculture ... A great demonstration in favour of Woman's Suffrage took place in London; a procession of ten thousand women walked from the Victoria Embankment to the Albert Hall ... Mr. Roosevelt arrived at New York, where he received a most enthusiastic welcome ... A serious railway accident occurred in France near Versailles; eighteen persons were killed and thirty injured.

June 20.—General Sir Ian Hamilton was appointed to be General-in-Chief in the Mediterranean and Inspector-General of the Oversea Forces ... The Labour Party in the House of Commons held a meeting to protest against any weakening of the Veto Resolutions passed by the House of Commons on the mandate of the people ... The Army Pageant was opened in the grounds of Fulham Palace ... On the eve of the special session of the New York Legislature Governor Hughes vetoed appropriations amounting to over £940,000 intended to benefit members of the Legislature whose votes were wanted by the "bosses" against the Governor's "primary" election measure ... The United States House of Representatives passed a resolution providing for the appointment by the President of a Commission of five Americans to confer with foreign Governments on the subject of world-wide peace.

June 21.—The Prime Minister received two deputations on the subject of Woman's Suffrage, one for and one against it ... The International Congress of Chambers of Commerce was opened in London; the President of the Board of Trade welcomed the delegates on behalf of the Government.

The Demonstration of the Suffragettes on June 18th.

The ladies in this section of the procession carried wands tipped with broad-arrows to represent convictions of Suffragettes.

June 22.—A *London Gazette* Extraordinary announced that the King has ordered Letters Patent to be passed creating the Duke of Cornwall Prince of Wales ... The International Congress of the Chambers of Commerce discussed postal unions and commercial arbitration ... An "At Home" was given in London to welcome M. Tchaykovsky on his return from Russia ... The four protecting Powers agreed each to send a second vessel to Cretan waters ... The Dutch Chamber passed the Bill for the expropriation by the State of private estates in Java ... The King and Queen of Bulgaria arrived in Paris on a State visit ... The Natal Political Conference adopted a programme closely resembling that of the Unionists ... The funeral of the victims of the disaster to the French submarine *Pluviôse* took place at Calais ... The Postal Savings Bank Bill passed the United States Senate.

June 23.—A long list of birthday honours was issued ... The

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concluding session of the International Congress of Chambers of Commerce took place in London, and of the World's Missionary Conference in Edinburgh ... The Bill providing for the publicity of campaign funds passed the American Senate .. An international conference for the unification of the law of bills of exchange was opened at the Hague.

June 24.—At Westminster Abbey the Rev. Edward L. Hicks was consecrated Bishop of Lincoln ... A proposal to abolish decorations was debated in the French Chamber ... Seventy-two Spanish prelates addressed a protest to the Premier against the Government's curtailment of religious orders. The Premier said the Government had no intention of retreating from its position .. The airship *Zeppelin VII.* made two successful flights from Dusseldorf over the Rhenish district, carrying twenty or thirty passengers each time.

June 26.—The first regular session of the Sixty-first United States Congress closed on Saturday .. The Hungarian Parliament was opened by the Emperor ... The Italian Chamber voted a grant of £400,000 for the creation of a fleet of military dirigible balloons ... Two persons were killed and twenty injured at Leeds by the bursting of a mortar at a *fête*.

June 27.—Sir A. Nicolson, British Ambassador in St. Petersburg, was appointed to succeed Sir C. Hardinge as Permanent Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs ... General Diaz was re-elected President of Mexico by an overwhelming majority ... The Council of the Russian Empire passed the Finnish Bill in the form in which it was sent up from the Duma.

June 28.—The King and Queen received at Marlborough House Sir Richard Solomon, who presented the Queen with a gift of diamonds which it had been intended to offer her on the opening of the South African Parliament ... The Roman Catholic Cathedral at Westminster was consecrated ... A statue of Cecil Rhodes was unveiled in Cape Town ... Baron von Schoen was appointed German Ambassador in Paris, in succession to Prince Radolin ... M. Briand secured a vote of confidence in the French Chamber by 403 votes to 110 ... A conference for the Defence of Nationalities and Subject Races was opened in London.

June 29.—A special conference of the Miners' Federation was held in London at which a resolution was unanimously passed to resist any amendment to the Mines Regulation Act of 1908 not sanctioned by the Miners' Federation ... The French Budget for 1910-11 showed a surplus of £6,000; no loan will be required ... At the Kiel Regatta the Emperor's yacht *Meteor* won the first prize.

June 30.—The Transvaal Mining Commission issued its report ... The French Electoral Reform Bill was laid on the table by M. Briand.

BY-ELECTIONS.

June 20.—Polling took place at Hartlepool to fill the vacancy caused by the unseating on petition of Sir C. Furness. Result :—

Mr. Stephen Furness (L)	6,159
Mr. Howard Gritten (U)	5,993
Liberal majority ...	166

June 30.—Polling took place at East Dorset to fill the vacancy caused by the unseating of Captain Guest. Result :—

Major Guest (L.)	6,967
Colonel Nicholson (C.)	6,375
Liberal majority ...	592

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

June 8.—Both Houses of Parliament reassembled ... Lord Rosebery announced the postponement of his Reform Resolutions. Lord Crewe stated that the Government Veto Resolutions would not be proposed until those introduced by Lord Rosebery were disposed of.

June 13.—The Command in the Mediterranean: Lord Kitchener's resignation.

June 14.—The Queen Mother sent a message of thanks to the House for its expression of condolence

June 15.—A Regency considered.

June 16.—Bills advanced

June 20.—The duties of the Commander-in-Chief in the Mediterranean were discussed.

June 28.—The Police (Weekly Rest Day) Bill passed through Committee.

House of Commons.

June 8.—Navy Votes agreed to in a short sitting.

June 9.—Police Superannuation (Scotland) Bill and Norwich Charities Bill.

June 13.—East Dorset election discussed .. An important debate on Egypt, in which Mr. Balfour and Sir E. Grey took part.

June 14.—Reception of Royal messages .. A Woman's Suffrage Bill was introduced and read a first time ... The Census Bills for Great Britain and Ireland were read a second time, and the Committee stage of the Consolidated Fund Bill (No. 2).

June 15.—A Select Committee was appointed to consider the Civil List and the introduction of a Regency Bill ... The Consolidated Fund Bill (No. 2) was read a third time ... The question of Crete was raised; Sir E Grey replied.

June 16.—Civil Service Estimates in Committee: the necessity of more inspectors of mines discussed; Mr. Churchill stated the intentions of the Home Office on the subject.

June 17.—Supply: Vote for the Local Government Board.

June 20.—Supply: the Civil Services.

June 22.—The Report of the Vote on Account agreed to.

June 23.—The Post Office Vote agreed to; the Postmaster-General made his annual statement.

June 24.—The Small Holdings Bill and the Census Bill passed through Committee.

June 27.—Supply: Vote on Army Estimates agreed to.

June 28.—The Prime Minister obtained leave to introduce the Accession Declaration Bill by 383 votes to 42.

June 29.—Supply: Colonial Office Vote agreed to.

June 30.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer made his Budget statement, which showed a small estimated surplus.

OBITUARY.

June 1.—Sir William Gurdon, 69 ... Sir Francis Seymour Haden, 91 ... Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell, 89

June 2.—Lord Chelsea, 7.

June 3.—Herr Julius Wolff (German poet), 75.

June 4.—Mr. Edward Jenkins (author of "Ginx's Baby," etc.), 71 ... Miss Miranda Hill (philanthropist).

June 6.—General Sir William Butler, 71 ... Professor Goldwin Smith, 85.

June 9.—Sir George Newnes, 59.

June 13.—Sir R. Kyffin Thomas (newspaper proprietor, South Australia), 59 ... Mr. Hermann Vezin (actor), 81.

June 18.—Mr. C. S. Parker, 80.

June 19.—Mr. Henry Neville (actor), 73.

June 21.—Rev. Dr. H. Grattan Guinness, D.D., 75 ... Princess Feodora of Schleswig-Holstein, 36.

June 24.—Sir Alexander Ross, K.C.B., 70.

June 28.—Bishop Goe, D.D. (of Melbourne), 78.

June 29.—The Duc d'Alençon, 65.

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THE CURSE OF SLEEPLESSNESS.

OUTSIDE the list of the grave diseases which threaten life there is none more productive of suffering, more depressing to the mind, more racking to the nerves, or more fatiguing to the body than inability to sleep.

Only those who have suffered from this curse can understand the full meaning of Shakespeare's immortal definition of sleep as the "balm of hurt minds, chief nourisher at life's feast."

Even those people who, unlike the writer, have never known what it is to lie, night after night, listening to the clocks chime through the darkness without ever closing their eyes, have, nevertheless, some inkling of what this suffering means when they read of the devices to which famous men resort in order to obtain a few hours' sleep and get a little rest for body and mind.

The Earl of Rosebery, for instance, we have been told in the daily papers, drives for hours, in the night, in his endeavour to woo sleep. Others, less strong minded, ruin their digestion, shatter their nerves and even destroy their brain by resorting to morphia, chloral, bromides, and other deadly poisons.

The latter state of these people is even worse than their first, as their haggard white faces, their palsied hands, their limp bodies and inert brains so abundantly and eloquently testify.

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All this may be achieved by the use of Sanatogen, the world renowned tonic with lasting effects. Its power as a restorative in nervous conditions is now a matter of common knowledge, and it is by reason of its action on the nervous system that it is able to produce so powerful an effect in Insomnia.

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*† Jesus (Carrying the Cross).
†‡ Mary (Head and Shoulders).
*‡ Mary (Praying).
†‡ Peter.
* Peter Repentant.
*†‡ John.
*†‡ Judas.
‡ Mary Magdalene (at the Cross).
*† Mary Magdalene (¾-length).
†‡ Pontius Pilate.
*†‡ King Herod.
*†‡ Caiaphas the High Priest.
*†‡ Annas the High Priest.
†‡ Rabbi Archelaus.
† Peter and John.
* Peter and Philip.
‡ James the Greater and Matthew.
‡ Joseph of Arimathea & Nicodemus.
‡ Simon of Bethany and Lazarus.
†‡ The Payment of the Blood Money.
*†‡ Caiaphas and Annas.
‡ Nathaniel and Ezekiel.
‡ Rabinth and Nathan.
† Jesus, Matthew, and John.
† Peter, John, and Philip.
‡ Joseph of Arimathea and Priests.
*‡† Jesus at Bethany.
*†‡ Jesus anointed by Mary Magdalene.
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*‡ Jesus before Caiaphas.
†‡ Jesus before Annas.
*†‡ Jesus before Pilate.
*† Jesus before Herod.
†‡ Peter denies his Lord.
†‡ The Crowning with Thorns.
†‡ The Mocking.
‡ Carrying the Cross.
*†‡ Jesus meets His Mother (Via
‡ Jesus and Veronica. [Dolorosa).
*†‡ The Crucifixion.
*†‡ Descent from the Cross.
*†‡ Pieta (Jesus in the Arms of Mary).
† The Burial.
† The Resurrection.
*† Halleluja.

TABLEAUX.

† Adam and Eva ejected from the Garden of Eden.
† Adoration of the Cross.
† The Departure of Tobias.
† The Lament of the Bride.
† Return of the Spies from the Promised Land
† Joseph Sold by his Brethren.
† Cain kills Abel.
† The Stoning of Naboth.
† Samson avenging himself upon the Philistines.
† Jacob and Joseph's Coat of many Colours.
† Joseph proclaimed Grand Vizier.
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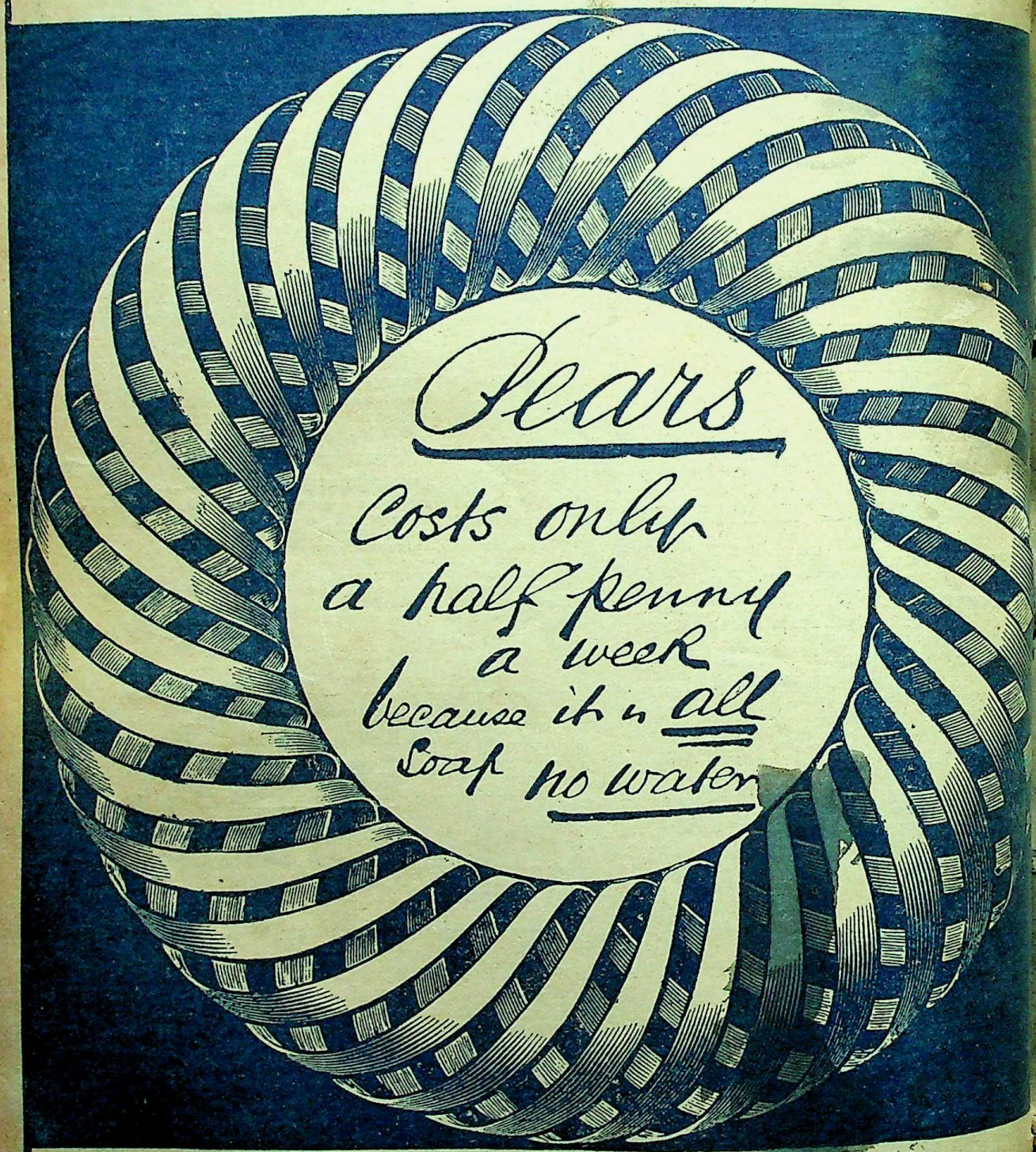

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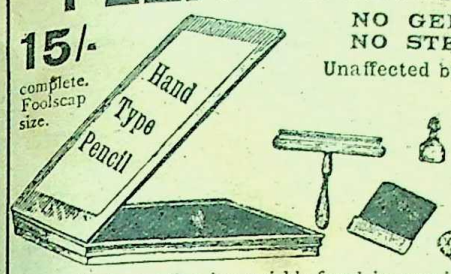

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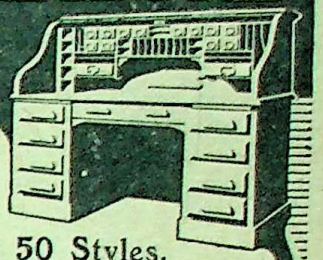

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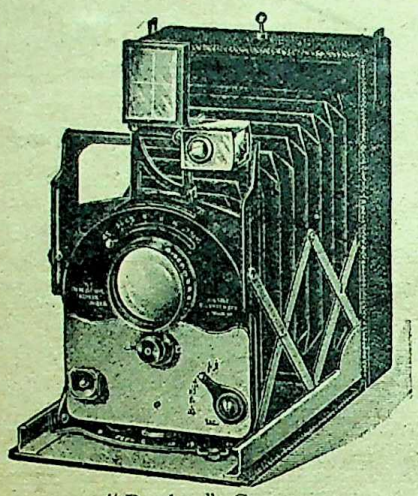

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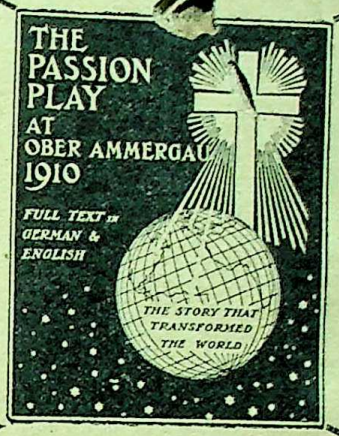

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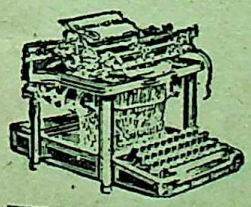

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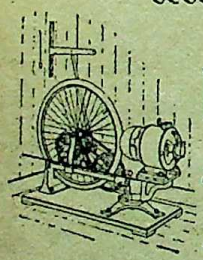

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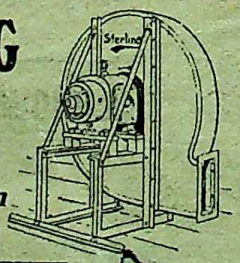

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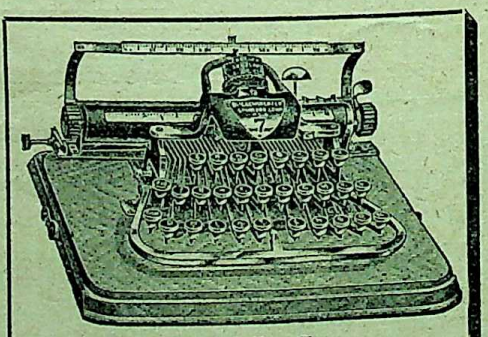

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Mon.	1	8	15	22	29	—	Mon.	—	5	12	19	26	—
Tu.	2	9	16	23	30	—	Tu.	—	6	13	20	27	—
Wed.	3	10	17	24	31	—	Wed.	—	7	14	21	28	—
Thur.	4	11	18	25	—	—	Thur.	1	8	15	22	29	—
Fri.	5	12	19	26	—	—	Fri.	2	9	16	23	30	—
Sat.	6	13	20	27	—	—	Sat.	3	10	17	24	—	—

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No. 248. Vol. XLII.] [August, 1910.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, August 1st, 1910.

The Royal Declaration.

The Session closed with a warm discussion over the proposed alteration in the King's Declaration as to the staunchness of his Protestant faith. "Much cry and little wool, as the Devil said when he sheared the pig," may be inscribed over these profitless debates. The only logical course would have been to drop the Declaration altogether, but as this cannot be done without an Act of Parliament amending the Act of Settlement, it is not surprising that Ministers recoiled from that alternative. Liverpool Orangemen have joined their voices to those of their brethren in Belfast in a demand that the King shall not be released by a single syllable from the statutory insult which he is compelled to level against the Papists. It is nothing to them that the King loathes the Declaration. So much the more reason for forcing it upon him. Supposing the King were to vary the words of the Declaration, omitting by his own initiative the offensive words, who could bring him to task? It can hardly be seriously contended that the omission of words that both parties in the State agree ought to be omitted would invalidate the King's title to the Throne? Is it unthinkable that King George, who has a conscience and a heart and who is not devoid of sailor-like audacity, might have adopted some such course?

The New Declaration.

The proposal that the King shall declare himself a member of the Protestant Reformed Church as by law established in England has been exposed to a cross-fire of criticisms. Ultra Protestants pointed out that the most subtle and dangerous enemies of the Protestant faith are to be found not merely among the members, but among the clergy of the Church as by law established. Scotchmen object to the exclusion of any member of the Scotch Kirk as by law established from the Throne. Nonconformists objected to the provision that the King must be a member of the Established Church. And more than any other, the High Anglicans objected to have the Catholic Church of England described as a Protestant Reformed Church. All these objections can be understood. The weakest was the objection of the Nonconformists. I am a Nonconformist. But although I am not a member of the Episcopal Church of England, as I understand a Church, I am a member of the Protestant Reformed Church of England as by law established. I cannot help myself. The Church as by law established is simply the whole nation regarded from an ecclesiastical point of view. The clergy of the Church are bound to baptise my children, to marry me, and to bury me. If I do not trouble them to administer the Sacraments to me or mine, that in no way deprives me of my full rights of membership. The Church by law established is not in any sense what I regard as a Christian Church, or a Church at all in any religious sense of the word. It is simply an ecclesiastical apparatus created by the State for the purpose of discharging certain duties to all the members of the nations. In that sense every Romanist in the land might take the new Declarati n. He might wince at the terms Protestant and Reformed, but he cannot help himself. *Nolens volens* he is a member of the Church as by law established, and his private objections to the adjectives by which it is described do not matter. As every Englishman by birth is a taxpayer to the State, so every Englishman is born into membership of the Church by law established.

Only Protestants—Nothing More.

So great was the pressure which the various malcontents were able to bring upon the Ministry that on July 27th Mr. Asquith accepted the formula of the Nonconformists. "The Protestant Reformed Church as by law established in England"

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was abandoned. In its place the King is only to declare that he is a faithful Protestant and will uphold and maintain the enactments securing the Protestant succession to the best of his power. There was a sense of general relief when this surrender was announced. The Belfast Orangemen, of course, are implacable, and so are their spiritual and physical progeny in Toronto and Liverpool. But they don't count for much. There is a curious parallel between the savage alarm of the American whites lest the supremacy of the paleface should be endangered by the exhibition of pictures showing the victory of Johnson and the not less savage dismay of the Protestant Alliance, which seems to fear that Giant Pope is coming back again merely because the King is no longer required to perpetrate an odious piece of incivility upon his Catholic subjects. These fidgets are born not of the strength of conviction, but of the cowardice of conscious weakness.

The Pope on the Defender of the Faith.

By a process of exhaustion it is becoming clear that the good old Pope in his famous encyclical letter about St. Charles Borromeo was thinking of Henry VIII. The Pope's words were as follows :—

> In the midst of these errors rose up proud and rebellious men, *enemies of the cross of Christ* . . . men of *earthly sentiments, whose god is their belly.* These, bent not on correcting morals but on denying the dogmas, multiplied the disorders, loosening for themselves and for others the bridle of licentiousness, and contemning the authoritative guidance of the Church to pander to the passions of the most corrupt princes and peoples, with a virtual tyranny overturned its doctrine, constitution, discipline.
>
> Then, imitating these sinners to whom was addressed the menace : *Woe to you who call evil good and good evil*, that truly of rebellion and that perversion of faith and morals they called reformation and themselves reformers. But, in truth, they were corrupters, for, undermining with dissensions and wars the forces of Europe, they paved the way for the rebellions and the apostasy of modern times.

Topical Press.]

H.M. the King Inspecting the Boy Scouts.

The Pope in June explicitly declared that the vituperative epithets did not apply to any of the German Princes, least of all to the ancestors of his very good friend the Kaiser. Last month

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he added to this declaration a solemn assurance that he did not mean the Princes of Orange or any of the ancestors of the Queen of the Netherlands. Who then remain whose descendants can put on the cap and accept with meekness the pontifical description of their forefathers? Clearly the Pope must have been referring to Henry VIII. If this be so, it is an odd spectacle that is presented us. The Sovereign who sits on the throne of Henry VIII. is endeavouring to avoid making a declaration that would wound the sensitive hearts of his Roman subjects, while the Pope, who sits on the throne of Leo X., launches maledictions against the man to whom his predecessor granted the proud title of Defender of the Faith.

The Navy, Mr. Asquith and Germany.

In the debates on the Naval Estimates, Mr. Asquith made a speech in which he succeeded somewhat unexpectedly in pleasing the German Government and its official Press by the complete harmony between his views and their own. His utterances, said the *North German Gazette*, open up the prospect of the public treatment of questions which affect the two Powers, etc., etc. This has been taken by some sanguine souls in this country to mean that the German Government is prepared to negotiate for some arrest of the present mad competition in armaments. This is a mere mirage of the desert. The tortoise is overtaking the hare, and above all things it is necessary to keep the hare asleep till the tortoise is abreast. Then perhaps an arrangement may be made. But what kind of an arrangement? On a two-keels-to-one basis? Or, as an American writer suggests this month, on a three-to-two standard? It is not so long since we were seven to one. All that Mr. Asquith could say was that in 1913 we would have twenty-five *Dreadnoughts*, and that in 1914 Germany might have twenty-one. That is hardly a two-to-one standard—nor even a three to two. Of course, we have a number of other ships, but they are rapidly becoming obsolete, and in 1913 we shall have to face one of the most serious problems that have confronted us in the whole course of our naval history. Note that the King of Italy is reported to have lamented last month that a proposal which he submitted to the Emperor of Germany for an international agreement to limit the size of warships has been rejected. This was Mr. Roosevelt's idea also, but it is wholly unpractical.

Der Wahre Jacob.]

The Volcano Active.

GERMANIA: "Children, put up the umbrella; the Roman volcano is again in eruption."

Admiral Mahan on the Navy.

Mr. Roosevelt has hardly ceased instructing us as to how we should ignore our pledges in the administration of Egypt when another famous American, Admiral Mahan, kindly volunteers to teach John Bull all about his Navy. In both cases our friendly American mentors were used as Tory cat's-paws for the purpose of strengthening the Unionist attack upon the Liberal Administration. Admiral Mahan has, however, somewhat impaired the credit which he gained by his book on "Sea Power in History" by consenting to succeed Mr. Blatchford as scaremonger to the *Daily Mail*. It is not that his action, though well meant, was somewhat officious—that is a detail—the trouble is that the good Admiral did not take the pains to get up his facts. To attack the British "populace" as being one of these "insular democracies" which are lax and inefficient in preparation for war, and to suggest that the British working man is unwilling to pay for the upkeep of the Navy, is best answered by stating one fact. The British householder was not fully

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enfranchised till 1885. In 1884 the semi-democratic Parliament voted £10,760,000 to the Navy; in 1910 the democratic Parliament has just voted £40,603,000 for the same purpose.

The Triumph of Woman's Suffrage.

Last month witnessed a great and notable advance towards the admission of women to the rights and privileges of citizenship. After years of more or less discreditable dilly-dallying with the subject, the House of Commons was induced to devote two sittings to a full-dress debate of the subject. The issue was somewhat obscured by the fact that the Conciliation Bill only enfranchised one million women, two-thirds of whom would probably vote Tory. The Bill assimilated the electoral to the municipal register, and, to the apprehensive Liberals, it opened a wide door to the creation of Tory votes. Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Winston Churchill roundly assailed the Bill as undemocratic. The latter, in his forcible fashion, said that the Bill enfranchised a woman if she started life as a prostitute, disfranchised her when she became an honest woman, and only restored her to the register if she divorced or buried her husband. Mr. Lloyd George lured the Speaker into a ruling which he admitted he had no right to make, as to the impossibility of amending the Bill in a democratic sense. The Speaker said that the question was one for the Chairman of Committees, and that if he were Chairman he would like to hear the question discussed before giving his decision. And then most illogically and improperly, on his own admission, the Speaker ruled that the Bill could not be so amended. I think the Speaker was wrong, and that if the question had been discussed he would have given his judgment the other way. As it was, his ruling bound no one, but it afforded a cover for some false friends to break their promises. Notwithstanding this, the second reading was carried by a majority of 110 in a House of 489, the figures being 299 and 189. As there were 48 who paired, 536 members voted, 323 for and 213 against. A proposal to refer the Bill to a Grand Committee instead of sending it to a Committee of the whole House was negatived by 320 votes to 173.

The Cleavage of Parties.

Never before has any question bisected parties in so curious a way. Half of each Front Bench voted one way and half the other. The following analysis of the votes actually cast, ignoring pairs, shows:—

	For the Bill.	Against the Bill.	Majority For.	Against.
Liberals	161	60	101	—
Labour	31	2	29	—
Nationalists ...	20	14	6	—
	212	76	136	—
Unionists ...	87	113	—	26
	299	189	110	

Among the Liberals, Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Winston Churchill committed themselves to woman's suffrage on a democratic basis. This is usually held to mean adult suffrage. This is not the case. All that is necessary to democratise the Conciliation Bill is to provide that whenever a man and his wife are in occupation of any qualifying tenement, both names shall appear on the register. This would still be household suffrage, only both husband and wife, who are the joint heads of the household, would be entered on the register. If husband and wife are one, the law should not decide whether it is the man or the woman who wields the voting power of that one. Let them both vote!

The Most Hopeful Sign.

The debate was good, the division was better, but best of all is the stimulus which has been given to the anti-Suffrage movement. Until the anti-Suffragists took the field in earnest it was necessary to indulge in militant tactics, for the same reason that in Spain it is necessary to goad the bull to charge the matador. Now that the noble animal is aroused the end is in sight. A multitude of Lords and M.P.'s, with a few women to keep them in countenance, have issued an appeal for a £100,000 campaign fund, and I most sincerely hope they will get it. For this reason. Despite the utmost efforts of the Suffragettes and Suffragists, there is a dense mass of feminity in this country which is as yet indifferent. The militant tactics roused a good many, but some were roused into opposition. Nothing will rouse the mass of non-political women into action so surely as the speeches and the agitation of the anti-Suffragists. Women will stand a good deal, but the laboured demonstration that physiologically they are unfit to form an opinion on how their own children should be educated, and physically unable to make a cross on a ballot paper, is too much. Nothing in the world will make a woman so keen to vote as the supercilious speeches of the men who maintain the intrinsic, hereditary, ineradicable inferiority of woman to man in all things pertaining to the exercise of the rights of citizenship. A woman will stand being classed by the law with criminals, idiots and minors, but when her own husband, brother or son undertakes to justify and

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defend such a classification, we may look out for squalls. "Women are cheap to-day" should be written up over every anti-Suffragist platform. Very cheap indeed, judging from some specimen anti-Suffragists. But the employment of £100,000 in cheapening them all over the country is just the one thing necessary to make the success of woman's suffrage a certainty.

The Logic of Anti-Suffrage.

The proper course to be taken by all friends of woman's suffrage is to welcome every anti-Suffragist demonstration, and to move a rider to the anti-Suffragist resolution. This rider might run something like this:—

And whereas it has been conclusively demonstrated that woman is physically weaker, intellectually inferior, and morally less trustworthy than man, on whom she is economically dependent, this meeting calls upon the Imperial Parliament to pass a law making it a criminal offence punishable by fine and imprisonment for any woman to desert her hearth and home for the purpose of taking part in the proceedings of any political League, Society, or Association, and that such penalty shall be doubled in the case of any woman who appears on the platform or attends a meeting of the Anti-Suffrage Association.

The latter clause could be varied, although it is obviously just and logical as it stands. Women who are self-confessed idiots in political matters have no excuse for dabbling in anti-Suffrage politics. Such a rider would show up better than anything else the egregious absurdity of urging women to do all the dirty work of politics while refusing to allow them the ladylike occupation of making a cross in secret on a ballot paper.

Prison Reform.

"When His Majesty came to the throne one of the first wishes he was pleased to express was that at a time when all hearts were stirred and when everyone felt anxious to lay aside old controversies, the prison population should not stand outside the movement in the national mind." So the Home Secretary, instead of opening the prison doors and telling the gaol-birds to fly away, decided to make a general *pro rata* reduction of sentences over the whole area of prison population. At a stroke he reduced the time being served by 11,000 prisoners by 500 years—an average remission of sixteen and a half days' imprisonment per head. But this was a mere beginning. Mr. Churchill fortunately has been in prison himself. Would that

Illustrations Bureau.]

Politicians at Play.

Mr. Asquith and a large number of Members of Parliament visited the residence of Mr. C. S. Henry, M.P., to witness a match between Members of Parliament and the Staff of the House of Commons. Mrs. Asquith is seated on the extreme right. Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., is on Mr. Asquith's right.

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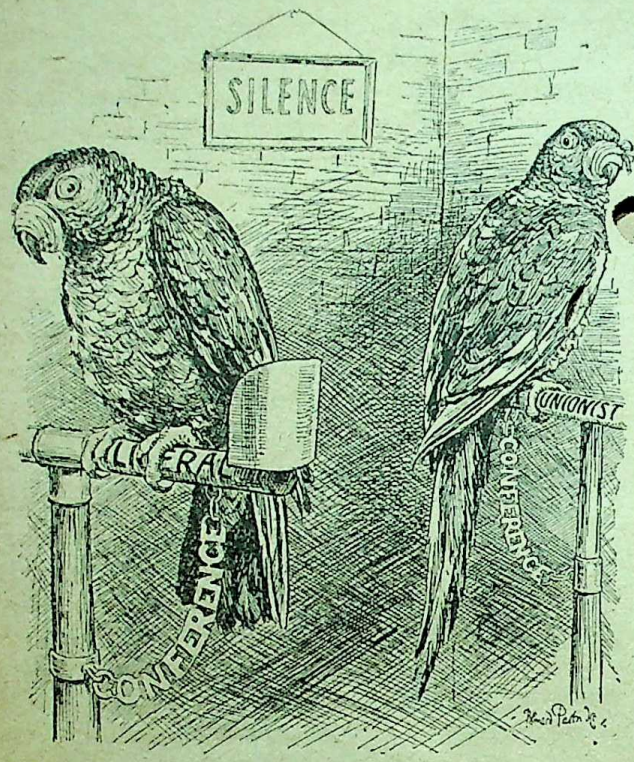

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The Horrors of Peace.

(Showing the restraining effect which the Conference has produced upon ordinary Party politics.)

THE FIGHTING POLITICIAN: "We can't bite one another, and we can't scream; and it's going to be like this all the holidays. Might as well be a pair of love-birds!"

every magistrate, judge, and Home Office official could enjoy the same experience! He has framed a series of reforms which show that he has a feeling heart as well as an understanding head. His reforms have the following ends in view: (1) To keep people out of prison, (2) to prevent them returning to it, (3) to humanise them when they are in it instead of stupefying and brutalising them. Benjamin Waugh, when he wrote his "Gaol Cradle, and Who Rocks It," would have rejoiced if he could have seen afar off Mr. Churchill's proposal to abolish juvenile imprisonment, for that is what it comes to. No youth between sixteen and twenty-one is to be sent to gaol for less than one month. For gaol there is substituted a system of severe disciplinary drill which will be punitive without subjecting them to the prison taint. The Borstal system is to be extended and made more flexible. At the other end the ticket-of-leave system of police espionage is to be abolished root and branch, and in its place a greater effort is to be made to provide opportunities for a released prisoner to earn an honest livelihood.

Political Offenders. The heroism of the Suffragettes and of the passive resisters has extorted from Mr. Churchill the following concessions to persons who were sent to prison for offences which did not contain any element of moral turpitude—an ingenious phrase capable of much definition and explanation. All such persons who are sent to gaol because their desire to redress unjust laws are in future to be treated as well-meaning citizens whom the State is reluctantly compelled to deprive temporarily of their liberty. They are to be allowed to wear their own clothes and buy their own food; they are neither to be shaved nor bathed compulsorily, and they are to be allowed to talk with their fellow-prisoners when they take their morning and afternoon exercise. This is good; but Mr. Churchill should go further. Well-deserving prisoners of this class should be allowed to receive newspapers, letters and books from the outside. Also they ought not to be restricted to the criminal's allowance of visits, and further, they should be allowed to furnish their own cells. I had all these privileges when I was a well-deserving prisoner. Mr. Churchill might do worse than level up his new rules to the standard of my cell in Holloway at Christmas, 1885. Passive resisters and woman Suffragists are, as a matter of course, said Mr. Churchill, to have the advantages of the new rules. Good! Our gratitude to those well-deserving ones could not possibly be more appropriately expressed.

Other Changes. Lectures and concerts are to be given to the prisoners. Miss Charlotte Smith Rossie, in a recent number of the *World's Work*, has given an encouraging account of what has been done in prison reform for women in Glasgow. In the new model prison, she tells us, every woman prisoner has a looking-glass, a form of mural decoration of the cell more popular than any pictures:—

Every kind of industry is taught that is possible—first-class laundry work, and the "getting up" of fine linen—contracts being taken from the chief hotels, and the long lines of the laundry hung with the beautifully-ironed and starched *blancherie*. Professional cooks are hired to give instruction in the making of dishes, and special stoves are brought into the prison chapel, where the demonstration takes place.

Mr. Winston Churchill also proposes to give prisoners time in which to find the money with which to pay their fines. Last year 90,000 persons were sent to prison "in default of payment." Probably half of these would never have crossed the prison doors

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if they had been allowed, say, a week's credit by the magistrate. The great object of the police may be to get criminals into gaol; the great object of the reformer is to check the manufacture of criminals by preventing the incarceration of citizens who can safely be left at large. Another abuse not yet assailed by the Home Secretary is the cruel hardship of the present system of administering bail. Thousands of innocent persons are subjected every year to the quite unnecessary disgrace of being locked up for hours, sometimes for a night, and often for whole weeks, because of the difficulty placed in the way of finding bail. This ought not to be.

The Russo-Japanese Treaty.

On the Fourth of July, the anniversary of American Independence, Russia and Japan signed a treaty which may be regarded as the most serious rebuff American diplomacy has sustained since the Stars and Stripes began to make the tour of the world. There is nothing in the treaty aimed at America; but it is admittedly the diplomatic rejoinder of the two Powers who share Manchuria between them to the somewhat precipitate plunge of Mr. Secretary Knox into Manchurian politics. The treaty in substance is as follows:—

(*a*) The contracting parties begin by declaring that their object is the consolidation of peace in the Far East.

(1) To this end they are to assist each other in the development of their respective railway systems, and will abstain from all prejudicial competition.

(2) "Each of the high contracting parties undertakes to maintain and respect the *status quo* in Manchuria, resulting from all the treaties, conventions, and other arrangements concluded up to this date, either between Russian and Japan, or between these two Powers and China."

(3) "In the event of anything arising of a nature to threaten the *status quo* mentioned above, the two high contracting parties shall enter each time into communication with each other with a view to coming to an understanding as to the measures they may think it necessary to take for the maintenance of the said *status quo*."

Hands clasped between Russia and Japan mean "hands off" to other Powers, especially to the United States.

Its Effect on the Balance of Power.

The immediate result of the signature of the treaty was that the Chinese Government, which had been somewhat perversely obstructive in fulfilling her treaty obligations on the Sungari river, gave way at once and accepted the Russian terms. Mr. Secretary Knox also precipitately abandoned the position which he had taken up in opposition to Russian views as to the taxation of American citizens at Harbin. But the most serious effect of the establishment of the Russo-Japanese *entente* has been to double the effective strength of Russia in the Near East. This is to the good, and entirely to the good. Since the Russo-Japanese war there has been no longer a Europe. Now with the restoration of the Russian factor there begins to be a Europe once more. The treaty will, it is said, soon be followed by an alliance. In that case M. Isvolsky's response to M. d'Aehrenthal's annexation of Bosnia and the Herzegovina will be so decisive that we are not likely to hear very soon of another German ultimatum to Russia. If Russia could only go on now to make peace with her own subjects, her Finns and her Poles! But, alas! that seems to be past praying for.

Russian Affairs.

How completely the revolutionary ferment has subsided in Russia was strikingly attested last month by the visit which the Tsar paid to Riga—at one time one of the hotbeds of revolutionary discontent. A correspondent, writing to me from Riga on July 22, says:—

The Tsar's three-day visit here was a great success. There was not a soldier to be seen during the whole time, and even the police were pretty conspicuous by their absence whenever His Majesty was about. The Emperor drove about the whole time in an open carriage, and once he even passed through the town between eleven and twelve at night. After the great ceremony of unveiling the statue of Peter the Great, the Emperor *walked* through the town almost to his yacht.

It may interest you to know that the Tsar was looking the very picture of health, and gave me the impression of having great reserve of physical and mental strength. There was a whimsical boyish look in the face which was very pleasant to see, and with his fascinating smile he just won all hearts here.

The Bill subordinating the liberties and privileges of Finland to the Imperial Government was passed into law before the Duma adjourned—a bad bit of business, the evil fruits of which will not be long in making their appearance. Note as the first-fruits the revival of the dread of the Norwegians that the forward party in Russia will attempt to seize their northern ice-free ports. M. Gutchkoff, the president of the Duma, has resigned his post in order to serve a term of four months in gaol, to which he has been sentenced for his duel with M. Uvareff. Russia has been blessed with two bountiful harvests in succession—a fact which does more to secure internal tranquillity than all the measures of all the politicians can do to disturb it. Drunkenness, however, continues to spread. The revenue from vodka last year was £55,000,000, sufficient to cover the whole cost of the army and navy. Russia has drunk herself out of her financial difficulties, but at what a cost to the manhood and morality of her people! What a contrast there is between the con-

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stantly rising tide of alcoholism in Christian Russia and the heroic efforts which the heathen Chinee is making to rid his Empire of the curse of opium!

Death of General Kireeff.

I deeply regret to have to record the death of Madame Novikoff's only surviving brother, General Alexander Kireeff, which took place at Pavlovsk on Tuesday night, July 26th. General Kireeff had the soul of a saint and the heart of a hero. He was one of the most disinterested and sincere of men. Not less than his younger brother Nicholas, whose heroic death in the cause of Slavonic freedom did more than any single event to liberate the Balkans, General Alexander Kireeff devoted his life to the service of his country and his Church. He was an enthusiast in the cause of the reunion of Christendom. No ecclesiastic in all Russia was more zealous in supporting the Old Catholic protest against the Papal usurpation formulated in the proclamation of the Dogma of Infallibility. Like his sister Olga, he was a weariless champion of the cause of the Slavs, and although he never took an active part in domestic politics, his influence in foreign affairs was often felt and always on the side of justice and liberty. During the last year of his life—he died at the age of 77—he suffered from a painful affliction of the eyes which reduced him to total blindness. He was attended in his last illness by his devoted sister, and he was cheered in his dying hours by the news that the Emperor had unconditionally pardoned his nephew, Alexander Novikoff, whose conviction and sentence to a year's imprisonment in the fortress I recorded in my last number. Universal sympathy will be felt for Madame Novikoff, whose devotion to her brother was second only, if indeed it was second, to her devotion to the cause of the Slavs.

The Price of the Conquest of the Air.

Last month the price exacted by the powers of the air from the adventurous mortals who are steadily pushing forward the great revolution that finds expression in aërial navigation has been high. England paid its blood tax in the person of the Hon. C. S. Rolls, one of the ablest and most cautious of airmen. At the Bournemouth meeting the tailpiece of his aëroplane went wrong as he was attempting to land in a high wind. The accident occurred when he was only f[illegible] feet above the ground. When the tail plane and the rudder gave way the aëroplane executed a kind of somersault in the air and crashed down to earth smashing itself to pieces and crushing the life out of its gallant owner. In Germany the airship *Erbsloch*, in Westphalia, blew up in the cloud[illegible] when it was so high up no one could see it. A doub[illegible] report was heard, and then from out of the firma[illegible]ent came plunging the *débris* of the airship and the bodies of Herr Erbsloch and his four assistants, all of whom were instantly killed. In France a lady [illegible]onaut, Madame Raymonde de Laroche, was smashed at Bétheny by the collapse of her aëroplane, when in her descent she had come within 150 feet of the landing place. There were many other casualties, but these are the chief. The Zeppelin airship, *Deutschland*, though happily without loss of life, was totally wrecked. On the other hand, the British military airship sailed safely over London, circling St. Paul's dome, to the delight of many spectators. Use lessens marvel, and soon airships will attract as little attention as motor-buses.

Programme of the Australian Labour Party.

All the great Dominions have been prominently before the public lately. The Governor-General of Australia opened the Parliament of the Commonwealth, at Sydney, on the 1st of July, and in the speech from the throne the Labour Party now in power set out the general lines of the policy it intends to pursue. It announced the issue of Commonwealth notes, a progressive land-tax with a £5,000 exemption limit, and the repeal of the Naval Loan Act. It also intends to introduce various constitutional amendments enlarging the powers of the Federal Government with regard to trusts, monopolies, corporations, etc. These will be submitted to the Referendum early in 1911. There is to be a uniform Federal postage rate and various other improvements. The most important paragraph in the speech, however, is that which declares the necessity for encouraging suitable immigrants and promising a policy making fertile land available speedily in order to induce a large number of settlers to try Australia. If I might give a hint to the Australian Immigration authorities, I should say, "Try the United States." Nothing would do Australia more good than the arrival in large numbers of the same kind of American emigrants as those who are now engaged in opening up the Canadian North-West.

The South African Elections.

The General Election is busily proceeding in South Africa, and although there are many warnings as to the danger of the political parties being divided along racial lines, the danger is probably exaggerated. The only question which, from this distance, seems to excite much differences of opinion is the extent to which the two languages

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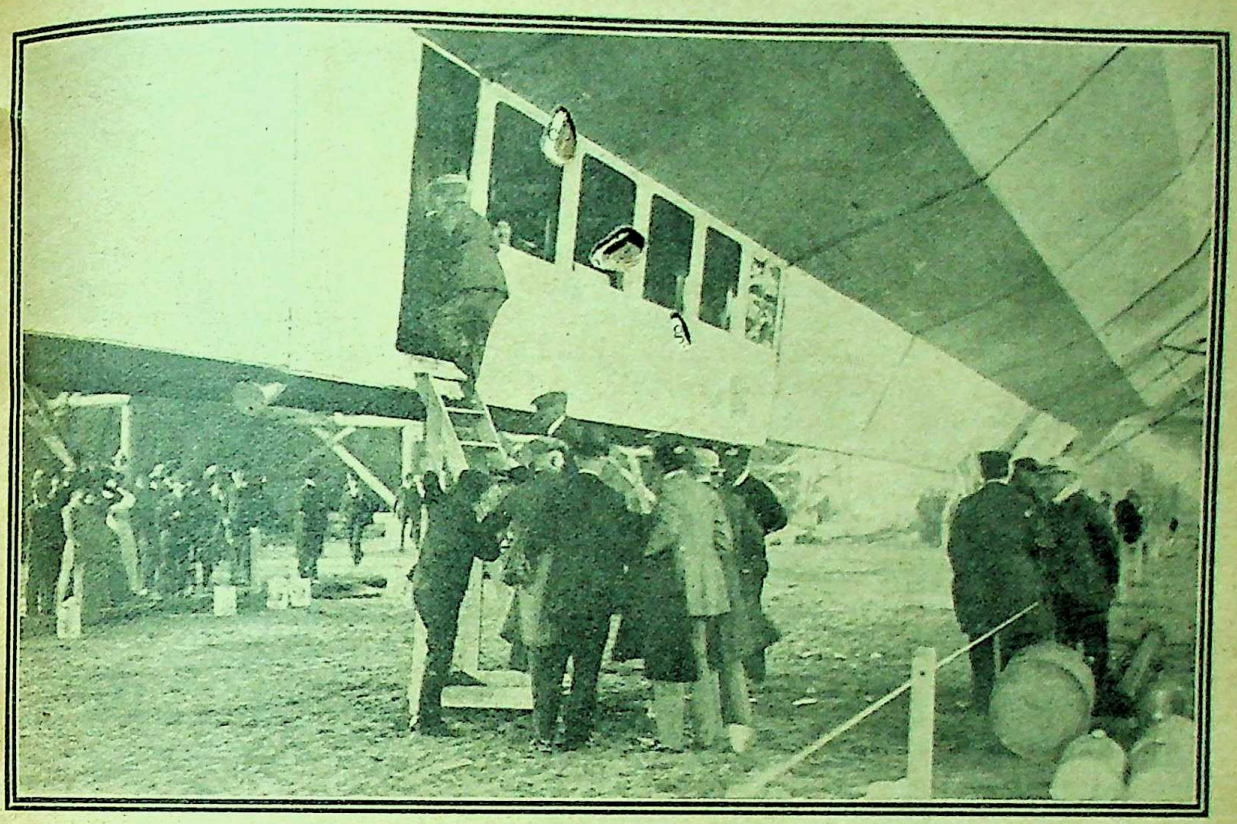

THE WRECK OF THE ZEPPELIN AIRSHIP "DEUTSCHLAND."

(1) Passengers embarking at Düsseldorf; (2) Wrecked near Osnabrück.

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Dutch and English, should be used in the schools. General Hertzog, Minister of Justice in the Dominion Parliament, and author of the educational system in the Orange Free State, who is one of the ablest men in South Africa, is identified with the policy which, looked at from the point of view of a dispassionate, impartial observer, seems to sacrifice the interest of education to the passion for bilingualism. In the Orange Free State, so far as it has been explained to us by South Africans, the unfortunate children have to learn twice over, once in Dutch and once in English. The result is that they have only half the time available for education that the children have in the Transvaal and other South African colonies. This seems incredible. Nothing could be more calculated to make bilingualism unpopular than an attempt to force it down the throats of the people in this fashion. However, the Orange Free State has a right to go to the Devil in its own way, since it is a responsible, self-governing colony, and education is one of the subjects upon which it has an absolute right to do as it pleases. Outsiders only do harm and not good in attempting to interfere in what is strictly an Orange Free State affair.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier in the West.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier last month started on a two months' tour through Western Canada, where he has been having not only a great reception, but where he has had his Free Trade principles renewed by representations from deputations protesting against the injustice of the tariff. The Manitoba grain-growers declare that the tariff is retarding the development of the country. Sir Wilfrid Laurier replied that in the tariff British preference must stand first and last and for all time. He paid a high tribute to the Free Trade policy of the Mother Country. He declared that he intended to appoint another Tariff Commission, whose object would be to go as far as is justifiable towards the trade policy of England, which is the shining example of the world. Altogether, the Protectionists are in rather a bad way at the present moment, and although they are whistling to keep their courage up, there is no question but the tide is now running so heavily against them that they have little hope of being able to achieve success.

America and Africa.

The American Secretary of State is evidently of an adventurous disposition. Having failed in Manchuria, he has now announced that he is making a new departure in West Africa. He has intimated his willingness to assist the Liberian Government in placing the Republic on a stable basis by taking entire charge of the finances, military organisation, agriculture, and boundary questions of the country. Of course, the United States Government disclaim any aspiration to take Liberia; but as Liberia has appealed for help, the Americans desire as far as possible to put the Liberians in a position to help themselves. It is a familiar formula. If we remember aright, Hengist and Horsa first came to these shores under similar protestations. In return for this benevolent assistance the United States will establish a coaling station on Liberian territory. This phase of American expansion is legitimate enough, for the Liberian Republic is the child of American philanthropy; but I do not envy Uncle Sam his task. It will, however, be an interesting experience for the Americans to have to deal with the negro Republic, nominally independent and exceedingly swell-headed.

Mr. Montagu and Mr. Mackarness.

Mr. Montagu, the Under Secretary for India, introduced the India Budget last month in the House of Commons, making a long and interesting speech, which, at the same time, contributed not a little to the establishment of his own political reputation. Nothing could be better than his recognition of the inevitability of unrest in India as the result of our administration, and nothing could be more sound than his declaration that the efforts of the Government ought to be directed to "the separation of legitimate from illegitimate unrest; there must be a sympathetic realisation of the good elements in the political movement and a stern repression of criminal extravagances." Unfortunately, Mr. Montagu did not show much sympathetic realisation of the good elements in the political movement when he proceeded to deal with Mr. Mackarness's pamphlet concerning the prevalence of torture in India. The action of the Indian Government in suppressing Mr. Mackarness's pamphlet probably left Mr. Montagu no option but to defend their policy by abusing Mr. Mackarness; but if Mr. Mackarness's pamphlet had dealt with torture in Russian prisons, Mr. Montagu would have been the last person in the world who would have attempted to justify its suppression. The fact of the matter is unfortunately too true; torture has always prevailed, does prevail, and will prevail in India, not with the approval, but under the auspices of the British Government. This has been officially admitted time and again. All that Mr. Mackarness did was to string together the evidence as to the existence of

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torture, and to call upon the Government to be more strenuous in rooting out such inhuman practices from its administration of justice. Mr. Mackarness, instead of being ridiculed by Mr. Montagu, ought to be rewarded by the Government for helping them to a sympathetic realisation of the good elements in the political movement, for there is no better element than that which seeks to forbid the application of torture to untried prisoners for the purpose of compelling them to give evidence against themselves.

The Prize Fight in Nevada.

The great event—from the newspaper point of view—of the Fourth of July this year was neither the first sane and safe celebration of the anniversary of American Independence—only 28 were killed and 1,785 injured this year—nor the signature of the Russo-Japanese Treaty. It was the prize fight got up as a matter of commercial speculation by the cinematograph companies between the negro Johnson, heavy-weight champion of the world, and the heretofore undefeated white bruiser Jeffries, who after some years in retirement was brought out as "the sole hope of the white race." The fight was originally planned for San Francisco, but under pressure of commercial and other interests the authorities somewhat tardily discovered that it was illegal. The ring was accordingly pitched at Reno, in Nevada, which became for the nonce the Mecca of sensation-loving America. Never before had the stakes been so heavy or the reward of combat even for the vanquished so large. Two thousand five hundred special trains brought the scum of the American world to Reno, and in the Old World and the New the newspapers devoted more space to the prize fight than they would have spared to record a successful revolution. Betting was in favour of the white man, and fears were generally expressed that if he did not win the negro would be lynched. Fortunately the officer in command was one who made everyone understand that he would not hesitate to shoot, and his constables, with loaded rifles, stood on guard over the immense crowd of spectators, who had been deprived of revolvers and bottles before they were permitted to enter the enclosure.

The Victory of the Black Man.

Jeffries and his backers boasted confidently of a certain victory. Johnson, the negro, who appears to have been in every respect a finer specimen of the human race than his white antagonist, was less boastful but not less confident. When at last, under a broiling sun, the two stalwart giants—both men were over six feet high—stood up in the ring, it was speedily discovered that the negro was the better man. He simply played with his antagonist, and after nearly knocking out one of his eyes, finished him up with the greatest ease after an hour and a half's fighting. The victory of the black man was hailed with immense enthusiasm by coloured men all over the world, and with good cause. In the Reno ring their champion had at last had a fair field and no favour, and he had licked the white man hollow. So far as race superiority can be gauged by the prize-ring the white man was demonstrated to be inferior. The negroes down South, who had been holding prayer meetings for the success of Johnson, were naturally elated; but their demonstrations of enthusiasm appear to have been singularly harmless. Not so was the outburst of savagery with which the whites in both North and South received the news of the black man's victory. The race which had proved its incapacity to defeat the coloured champion in fair fight took a dastardly and brutal revenge upon any negroes they found in the street. When the tale of that day's doings was made up, it was found that thirteen had been killed and hundreds more or less seriously injured to vindicate the insulted dignity of the superior race.

The Sequel.

Then followed a curious outburst of moral indignation against the cinematograph shows, in whose interest the fight had been promoted. The Christian Endeavourers, with laudable zeal and the loftiest motives, had begun, before the fight took place, an agitation against the exhibition of the pictures of the battle. If the white man had won they would have had little chance of gaining a hearing for their well-meant petition; but the moment it was realised that the cinematograph would portray with life-like fidelity the defeat of "the sole hope of the white race," the dormant conscience of the superior race awoke to a sense of the enormity of allowing pictures of a prize fight to be exhibited before the eyes of the million. Governor after Governor, Mayor after Mayor, declared their abomination of such degrading spectacles, and as a result the enterprising cinematograph companies found themselves deprived of the rich harvest which they had hoped to reap. Next time these astute men of business organise a merry mill in order to secure saleable films they will probably arrange in advance that the white man shall win. There is something very contemptible about this ebullition of race prejudice. Either the negro is a non-human creature

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with whom no white man should condescend to fight, or he is an antagonist who is entitled to the spoils and the honours of victory. The pictures of the fight have been prohibited in India and in South Africa, and their exhibition has been discountenanced in London by the County Council. The episode is disreputable to the white race, which has no reason to feel its supremacy challenged by so trivial an incident as a demonstration that, given even chances, a picked black pugilist can once in a way defeat a white man in the prize-ring.

The Golden Rule in Operation.

The last place in the world where anyone would expect to find the Golden Rule in practical operation would be in the police-station of a great American city. But it is always the unexpected that happens. In the spring all the disreputable elements in the city of Cleveland conspired together to ruin the Chief of Police, Kohler. They preferred such serious charges against him that he was suspended from office by the Mayor's order. While he was on his trial the conspirators used the police against him and allowed the thieves and thugs to take the city. The prosecution broke down. Chief Constable Kohler was triumphantly acquitted and reinstated in office. It was expected that he would make a clean sweep of his subordinates who had joined hands with the corrupt criminal class in order to "down" their chief. Kohler is a Golden Rule man. Therefore he did not flinch. Summoning all his men, he addressed them thus:—

> I am starting you all in new to-day. I do not care what you did for or against me. For those of you who have worked against me I have only the best of feeling, and I want to thank those who stood by me. I do not propose to be revengeful . . . While this demoralising trial has been going on you have allowed the thieves and thugs to take the city. Now let us have an end of that. Go out and do police duty and clean up the town. That is all I ask of you. Every man will stand on his own merit. The Golden Rule, which was attacked in every way, is now applied to every one of you. The Golden Rule is here to stay and will be exercised stronger than ever. It is up to you when I leave the department, and I assure you that will not be for some time.

It will be very interesting to see how this plan of condoning the grossest breach of trust on the part of public officers works in practice.

A Taft Revival.

Mr. Taft, who appeared to be somewhat discredited, has closed the Congressional Session in a blaze of triumph. Mr. W. Randolph Hearst, whose personality is steadily becoming a more and more powerful factor in American politics, thus sums up his estimate of Mr. Taft so far:—

> Upon Mr. Taft fell the task of quietly carrying to an actual accomplishment Mr. Roosevelt's vain promises and vacuous professions. In doing this Mr. Taft has alienated the "machine factors" and all the agencies, political, personal and publicists, which they control, without having as yet secured the confidence of the people. The Roosevelt panic exercised a most baneful influence in preventing Taft from fully carrying out his Tariff Reform ideas. But, admitting that Mr. Taft did fall short of legitimate expectations in his tariff measure, he has not fallen short in his Railroad Rate Bill, in his Corporation Tax Bill, in his Postal Savings Bank Bill, in his Parcels Post Bill, in his bill to prevent over-capitalisation, in his income tax advocacy, and in many other valuable popular proposals and performances.
>
> I think that Mr. Taft is a most conscientious and earnest and well-meaning man placed in a position of great difficulty which he may or may not have the strength to master. Mr. Taft is the Louis XVI. of American politics. Himself an amiable, sincere and well-intentioned gentleman, he is paying for the omissions and commissions, the excesses, deficiencies and the absurdities of his predecessors.

The greater the popularity of Mr. Taft the less chance there is for a third term for Mr. Roosevelt.

Mr. Roosevelt's Return.

Mr. Roosevelt was received enthusiastically on his return to New York, but his first political move brought upon him a somewhat smart rebuff. The New York Legislature was discussing a Bill for reforming the law of primary elections. Mr. Roosevelt came out with a strong appeal in its favour. The immediate result was that the Bill was rejected by both Houses. It may be possible to explain this away, but to observers at a distance it does not seem that Mr. Roosevelt is as certain to sweep all before him as his friends assured us when he was still in Europe. The Republican party is all at sixes and sevens. Mr. Pinchot, the ex-Forester, has taken the field on behalf of the Insurgents. Mr. Pinchot is a friend and confidant of Mr. Roosevelt, but he is quite strong enough to fight the battle without anybody's backing. Mr. Roosevelt is receiving everybody, even including Democrats, but as yet no one quite knows how that cat is going to jump, probably not even Mr. Roosevelt himself.

"The Kind of Man My Father is."

The American papers have been crediting Archie, Mr. Roosevelt's son, with a witticism originally used at the expense of Castelar. "You want to know what kind of man my father is?" said Archie—this is the American variant of the Castelar legend. "Well, he is this kind of a man.

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If he were invited to a wedding he would want to be the bride; if he were invited to a funeral he would want to be the corpse." And the trouble in London was that he wasn't the corpse. Another somewhat profane story reaches me from a professor in a Southern university. It is entitled "Roosevelt at St. Peter's Gate." St. Peter sat at the gate of Heaven when George Washington arrived and asked for admission. "Who may you be?" "George Washington." "And who is George Washington, and what has he done to justify his admission?" George Washington, thus adjured, puts in his credentials: "I was the Father of my country. I broke the British yoke and founded the American Republic. I was first in peace, first in war, and first in the hearts of my countrymen." St. Peter replied: "Pass in." After him came Abraham Lincoln. Again, after the name was given, came the demand for credentials. Lincoln replied: "I was President of the United States, I saved the Union, I emancipated the slave, and died a martyr to the cause of Liberty." St. Peter: "Pass in." Then came Mr. Roosevelt. "Who may you be?" "Theodore Roosevelt." "And who is Theodore Roosevelt, and what has he done?" No answer. St. Peter repeats his question: "Who is Theodore Roosevelt, and what has he done?" And the Colonel outside the gate made answer: "Look here, old man, just you hurry up and tell the Almighty that Theodore Roosevelt is here!" This parody of the Rooseveltian methods is somewhat rude, but it vividly portrays the American estimate of their hero.

Greater New York.

New York, by dint of constant annexation of outlying suburbs and neighbouring cities, is making a desperate attempt to deprive London of her pride of place as the greatest city of the world. The following figures will make Londoners look up a bit:—

—	London.	New York.
Area	74,816 acres	... 209,213 acres.
Population	4,758,217	... 4,450,964
Revenue	£15,394,000	... £19,838,000
Debt	£109,983,174	... 123,000,000
,, per head	£23 4s.	... £29
Fire Engines	95	... 227
,, Horses	327	... 1,484
Police (Greater London)	16,900	.. 9,099
,, per 10,000 ...	23	... 21
,, per 1,000 acres	38	... 43

These figures would seem to show that New York is treading close upon our heels; but it is not quite so bad as it seems. We have only to follow New York's example and annex all the territory served by the Metropolitan Police or supplied by the London Water Board and we have at once a population of seven millions.

When is an Empire not an Empire?

The British Empire looks very well on the map, but when it is tested by the ordinary rules it does not seem to be much of an Empire. Adam Smith regarded an empire—all the component parts of which did not contribute to their common defence—as a shadowy semblance of an empire rather than the real thing. But matters are still worse when we are confronted by the impossibility of securing for all the subjects of the King equal justice and free transit through all his dominions beyond the sea. The Indians residing in Canada have preferred a temperate petition to the Government asking that the Dominion Immigration Laws may be amended. Japanese are allowed to enter Canada on showing they possess from £6 to £10. No British Indian can land unless he has £40, and has come direct from India—which is an impossibility. The petitioners say:—

> We appeal and most forcibly bring to your notice that no such discriminating laws are existing against us in foreign countries like the United States of America, Germany, Japan, and Africa, to whom we do not owe any allegiance whatsoever.

The Indians, I fear, will appeal to deaf ears. Neither in South Africa, Australia, nor Canada do His Majesty's loyal Indian subjects enjoy the privileges of citizenship in one common Empire.

The Public Morals Conference.

Mr. Marchant deserves to be congratulated upon the success of his two days' Conference at the Caxton Hall on public morals. The Conference was interesting as illustrating the great confusion which prevails in many minds as to what constitutes indecent literature. Mr. John Murray seemed inclined to put the works of Henry George, Karl Marx and Nietzsche under the ban. Dr. Horton complained that his bookseller refused to supply him with Walt Whitman's works lest it might corrupt his morals, and another speaker evidently thought the REVIEW OF REVIEWS' notice of Lady Cardigan's Reminiscences brought us under censure. This being the case, it seemed somewhat precipitate to carry a resolution, without permitting any discussion, appointing a deputation to ask the Home Secretary to strengthen and simplify the law against the publication of whatever is likely to injure public decency, modesty, and morals. Canon

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Rawnsley brought before the Congress some very remarkable laws recently passed by the Canton of Lucerne, which certainly are the last word in the art of suppressing anything to which anyone can object. A postcard showing a Highlandman in full dress would probably be suppressed as indecent or immodest in Lucerne. There is always a great danger in ill-considered legislation in this matter. For this reason. It is almost impossible to frame a law stringent enough to hit the vicious vendor of pornographic filth which may not be invoked to silence those who in the interest of morality call attention to crime. Undoubtedly if the prudish folk had their way, "The Maiden Tribute" would have been summarily suppressed by the police. But morality would certainly not have gained thereby.

The Real Offenders.

If one may believe three-fourths of the witnesses who have given evidence before the Divorce Commission, the worst offenders in the corruption of our youth by the publication of filth are the proprietors of certain Sunday newspapers, who richly deserve the pillory that is being prepared for them. The right to publish all proceedings in court is of too great importance to be tampered with. It has hitherto not been abused by the Press. But the existence of weekly papers which have circulations of hundreds of thousands, created almost entirely by the extent to which their conductors pander to the appetite for obscenity, is undoubtedly endangering this right. A new York Committee on the Social Evil recently passed the following resolution :—

> That no effort be spared in bringing to justice the panders. When the character and prevalence of these creatures are more fully realised and public sentiment aroused regarding them, the inadequate punishment now imposed should be increased and every legitimate means devised and put into execution to exterminate them.

For "panders" read "newspaper publishers," titled or otherwise, who deliberately use the printing press to debauch the mind of our youth—and there are few persons who have followed the proceedings of the Divorce Commission who will not say Amen.

Street Trading by Children.

Every month brings the recommendations of some Commission or Committee on matters of Social Reform. I would respectfully suggest to Mr. Winston Churchill, or to Mr. Lloyd George, that they should, during the Recess, appoint a small Departmental Committee, say of three, for the purpose of compiling a handbook of all the recommendations which have been made by the Select Committees, Royal Commissions, and Departmental Committees on questions of Social Reform for the last twenty-five years. These reports are issued, commented upon in the newspapers, and then they are forgotten. We want a handbook containing them all. Last month there were two such reports: one recommending that the appointment of a Justice of Peace should no longer be a political one, and the other, much more important, dealing with street trading by children. At the present moment there are 37,000 children licensed as street traders between the ages of eleven and sixteen. How many there are unlicensed no one knows—probably at least twice as many. The Majority Report recommends that street trading by children should be wholly prohibited by statute, in the case of boys up to the age of seventeen, and, in the case of girls, eighteen. The Minority Report shrinks from prohibition, but recommends an extension of the powers of local authorities for dealing with these juvenile street traders.

Sir William Crookes, O.M.

I heartily congratulate Sir William Crookes upon his being admitted to the Order of Merit, an honour which was simultaneously conferred upon Mr. Thomas Hardy. Time was when Mr. Thomas Hardy would have been thought unsuitable for such an honour on account of the freedom with which he dealt with sex subjects. That Sir William Crookes did not receive this recognition before is due to the prejudice excited against him on account of the courage with which nearly fifty years ago he bore witness to the truth of the phenomena upon which modern spiritualism is based. Sir William Crookes has never retracted one word that he wrote when he bore his brave testimony to the facts. At last the authorities recognise that it is impossible any longer to ignore his pre-eminence in the scientific world merely because of the prejudice of the ignorant and intolerant dogmatists of materialism.

The North-Eastern Strike.

An extraordinary episode last month threw the whole of the business of North-East England into confusion. A shunter of the name of Goodchild was transferred from the east to the west end of Park Lane sidings at Gateshead. For some reason or other Goodchild objected to change the centre of his daily work, and was told somewhat gruffly by his foreman that if he did not like it he could leave work. He not only left work, but the whole of the men of the North-Eastern Railway left

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also. This cessation of the railway traffic held up the whole industry of the North East; ships could not be laden, collieries could not be worked, everything came to a standstill. Then descended upon the scene the leading officials of the Railway Union, who looked into the matter, and then ordered the railway servants to go back to work. They growled but obeyed. The directors of the railway company appear to have behaved with extraordinary forbearance. They refused to reinstate Goodchild without an inquiry, but they took back all the other workmen, abandoning all claims which they might have had against them for breach of contract. There must be something behind this extraordinary strike. What it is the newspapers as yet have given no hint. It is not the custom of North-country workmen to lose their heads in such a fashion without some cause. What that cause is, beyond a general complaint that the work is being speeded up, the public has no idea.

The Water Supply of London.

If a foreign invader were to seize the water supply of London, how long could our seven millions get on if the water was cut off at the mains? Bloemfontein, it will be remembered, suffered terribly from typhoid when the Boers seized its waterworks. What London would do if shells dropped by foreign aëroplanes disabled her pumps and distributing machinery, who can even dimly imagine? Every man, woman and child in the London area is supplied with twenty gallons of water per day for domestic use. The average, including that used for manufacturing purposes, is over thirty gallons a day. Every day London consumes a million tons weight of water. Every family of seven persons uses a ton of water, for which they pay about 8d. per 1,000 gallons. In the distribution of 225½ million gallons per day the waste from leakage must be enormous. The invention of the Deacon meter, which detects waste and leakage, brought down the average of 38½ gallons per head in 1895 to 32 in 1910—a saving of nearly 50 million gallons per day, representing a loss of revenue of £60,000 per annum.

Explosive Bullets.

The civilised world has for the last forty-two years consistently maintained a veto upon the use of explosive bullets of a small diameter. Dating originally from the St. Petersburg Conference of 1868, this prohibition has been again and again renewed by successive Conferences. In 1899 the Dum-Dum bullet came under condemnation, not because it exploded, but because it expanded, and although we dissented from the interdict, we bowed to the universal consensus of civilised opinion. This being so, I should like to know what the civilised world has to say to the latest invention by which it is possible for explosive shells to be fired from any rifle of the smallest calibre. Mr. F. Marten Hale, an Englishman, is the inventor of this ingenious method of getting round the St. Petersburg Convention. It consists of a grenade mounted upon a slender steel rod made to fit the calibre of the rifle. The grenade or shrapnel shell is 5½ inches long and 1½ inch in diameter. It is loaded with tonite, and when fired by a detonator bursts into twenty-four segments and about two hundred smaller pieces. The range is from 500 to 1,000 yards. Every infantry soldier can carry four grenades in his belt. In Morocco a test was made, when in a circle 150 feet in diameter were arranged ninety manikins representing soldiers. A grenade was thrown into the midst of these and the result was examined; it was found that nine had been "killed" and forty-seven "wounded." German and all other Governments are said to be adopting the Marten Hale grenade.

The Line of Progress.

The American Commission of five, which I mentioned last month, is invited to consider (1) the limitation of armament by international agreement. That is a blind avenue. Russia tried it in 1899, and England, in most half-hearted fashion, in 1907. The net result of these well-meant endeavours may be measured by Mr. Lloyd George's statement that Lord Randolph Churchill resigned office in 1886 in protest against British naval estimates of £13,000,000, while this year his Radical successor cheerfully consents to a naval expenditure of £40,000,000. (2) The pooling of the navies of the world as an international force for the preservation of universal peace. This is a counsel of perfection. But it is sound and sensible advice to begin with the navies. The high seas are an international domain. All sailors are more or less international. The most effective employment of force by international authority has been by the naval arm. The four Powers even now are relying almost exclusively upon their ships to keep the peace in Crete. But to demand that all the navies shall be combined for purposes of international police is Utopian. We cannot even induce Austria and Germany to co-operate with their fleets in Cretan waters. The way of progress is to combine as many fleets as possible for a common

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The King of Italy: An Internationalist on the Throne.

purpose, remembering always that quality is more important than quantity. The addition of a lame duck to a squadron by reducing the speed of the combined fleet deducts instead of adding to its efficiency. Better have three fleets directed by three Governments which know their own minds and are in thorough agreement with each other, than to combine thirteen fleets, if one of them is directed by a feeble, irresolute Government.

The Boycott, Decimal Point One, and the Airship.

The third head of the reference is of the most practical importance. The Commission is to consider and to report upon any other means to diminish military expenditure and to lessen the probabilities of war. Here there is a wide field. The Commission under this head will have to consider how best to complete the organisation of the Supreme Court of Arbitral Justice, how to secure the adoption of obligatory arbitration, and whether any other means exist by which pressure can be brought upon recalcitrant Powers to compel them to abstain from war. This will bring up the consideration of the adoption of the method of compulsion recommended in the Gospel, viz., the international Boycott. It will also open the door to the consideration of the question whether governments should not devote decimal one per cent. of their expenditure for war to the promotion of international peace by hospitality and propaganda. There looms up also the immense unknown *x* of the present situation, the latent potentialities of the airship as a universal solvent of frontiers, fortresses, fleets, and armies. The proceedings of the Commission of Five will be watched with the keenest interest. If Mr. Roosevelt declines the post of president, Mr. Taft will do well to appoint Mr. Elihu Root, who, in every respect but that of personal popularity, would be much better fitted for the presidency of a Committee of Consideration than the somewhat impulsive colonel of the Rough Riders.

An "International Agricultural Bulletin."

I rejoice to have to welcome the first international monthly that has ever been issued by an official body representing all the Governments of all the world. The appearance of the first number of the *Bulletin of Agricultural Statistics* at Rome some time since has attracted little notice; but it is in its way an epoch-making event. It is the first printed organ of the first international Parliament of this planet. It will be followed by many others; but it is the first. It is published in French, English, German, Italian, and Spanish. It will appear every month, with the object of forwarding the objects of the International Institute of Agriculture:—

> By means of this statistical service, the Institute plans to present agricultural statistics furnished by the official statistical services of the different countries, and thereby to publish more complete and reliable information as to the growing crops than is now available to the world; with the hope of securing closer correspondence between the prices of agricultural products and the real conditions of supplies.

The Institute is beginning its service with the crops of 1910, with the purpose of reporting upon them progressively, from the time of seeding or planting the cereal crops in the autumn of 1909, then reporting as to "condition" of the growing crops during the months following the period of planting, and, finally, preparing estimates and reports in regard to harvest results. How long will it be, I wonder, before the Hague Bureau enters the field as a publisher of an International magazine?

The Territorials.

Lord Esher has many admirable qualities which enable him to render invaluable services to the State. But the gift of Parliamentary speech has never been cultivated by him, and the lack of practice led last month to a some-

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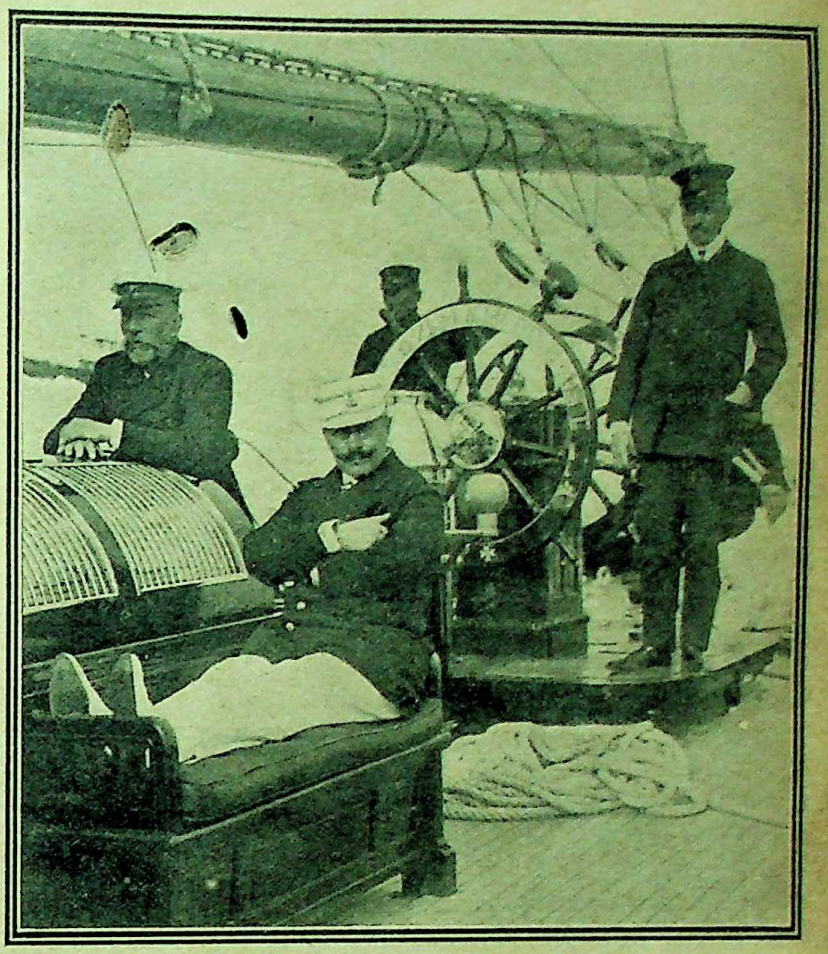
what regrettable misunderstanding. The occasion was one of the periodical field-days of the anti-patriots of the House of Lords, when the advocates of conscription conspire to crab the Territorials regardless of the risks they thereby incur of impairing the efficiency of our military system. Lord Esher had refused to speak, when a pressing appeal led him to say a few words as to the difficulty of recruiting in London, which were at once misconceived as if they applied to the whole country. We shall be short of "Terriers" in London for reasons that are local to London; but there is no difficulty in obtaining as many men as we want in other parts of the country. Lord Esher was understood to imply what he did not say and did not believe—to wit, that the Territorial system had broken down. The fact is that there is one great obstacle in the way of the success of this system, and that is the persistent and unscrupulous efforts made by the advocates of conscription, from Lord Roberts downwards, to discourage the patriotic impulse of our young men to join the "Terriers." This is backed up by the Tory newspapers, who, as usual, make the greatest professions of patriotism the very time that they are stabbing their country in the back in order to snatch a party success over a Liberal War Minister.



The Kaiser Recruiting his Health on his Yacht at Kiel.

The Conference.

After holding twelve meetings the Conference on the Constitutional crisis stands adjourned. It will meet during the Recess and will probably be prolonged until November. Mr. Asquith told the House on July 29th:—

> Our discussions have made such progress—although we have not, so far, reached an agreement—as to render it, in the opinion of all of us, not only desirable but necessary that they should continue.
>
> In fact I may go further and say that we should think it wrong at this stage to break them off. There is no question of their indefinite continuance, and if we find, as a result of our further deliberations during the recess, that there is no prospect of an agreement that can be announced to Parliament in the course of the present session, we shall bring the Conference to a close.

No one has even a suspicion of what the Conclave of Eight has done. If Mr. Balfour could rise to Home Rule all round, as Earl Grey recommended, everything is possible. But I fear it is a case of "Ephraim is wedded to his idols, let him alone."

The Unionist Position.

Unless the Unionists are prepared to grant some measure of Home Rule, no solution of the present crisis is possible. For the Veto Bill is primarily needed in order to carry Home Rule. If the Opposition is not prepared to assent to some method by which the majority of the nation can compel the Lords to pass a Home Rule Bill, the Conference is a mere waste of time. But if it is prepared to allow the majority to decide after all due safeguards—those of the Veto Bill, the Referendum, or an appeal to the country—against a hasty judgment, then to Home Rule we shall come before long, and that being the case it would surely be wise and prudent to utilise the present time of truce to decide what kind of Home Rule it must be. A policy of mere intransigeant opposition to Home Rule in every shape and form cannot be maintained much longer, and the Unionists had much better agree with their adversaries when they are in the way with them, and that right quickly. They will be able to get much better terms now than they can hope to extort hereafter. It would be a splendid beginning of the new reign if our new King of the Britains beyond the Sea were to give his assent to a measure of reconciliation with the Irish people in his Coronation year.

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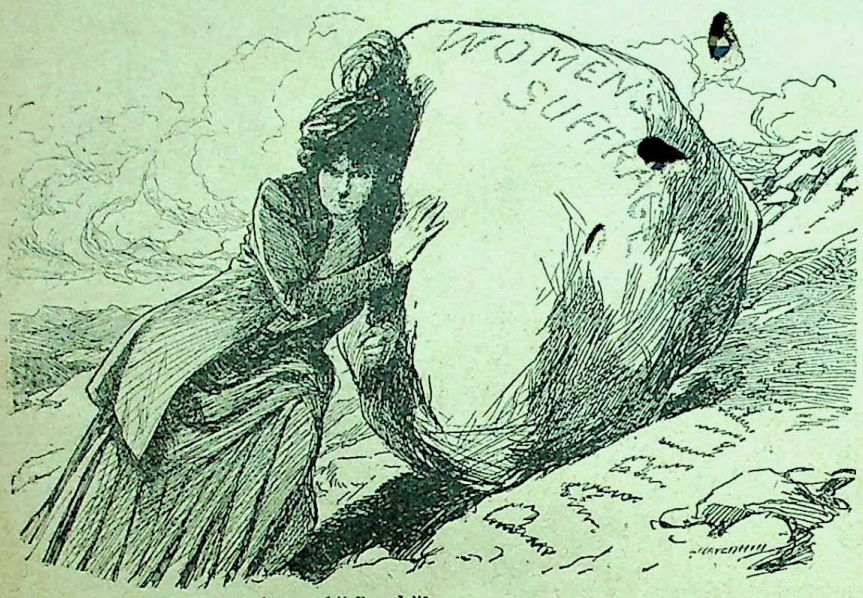
Current History in Caricature.



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Excelsior!

SUFFRAGIST: "It's no good talking to me about Sisyphus; he was only a man."

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

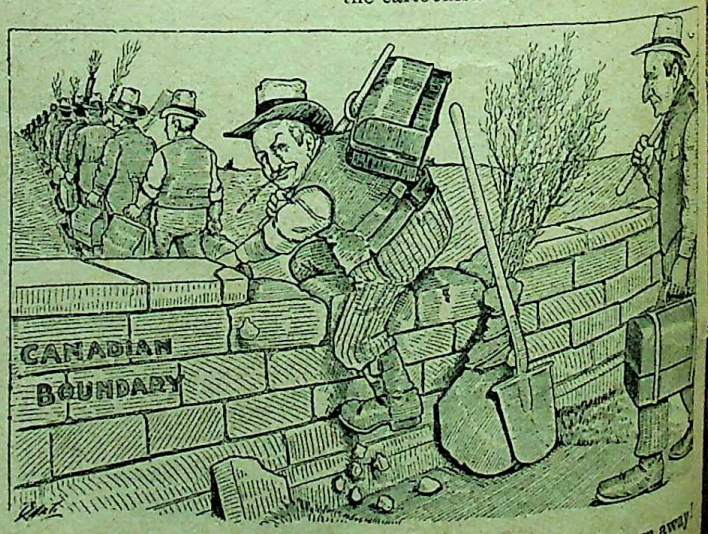
Madame Germania and the New Mode.

This is how Bethmann-Hollweg's reported interest in progress is satirised by the cartoonist.

Sydney Bulletin.]

THE LOCAL SPINSTER: "Here, here! Hold hard! What about a policy of Australians for the Australians?"

> **"O wad some power the giftie gie us To see oursels as ithers see us."**
> —BURNS.



Minneapolis Journal.]

If enough of them go over, in time the wall will be worn away!

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Westminster Gazette.]

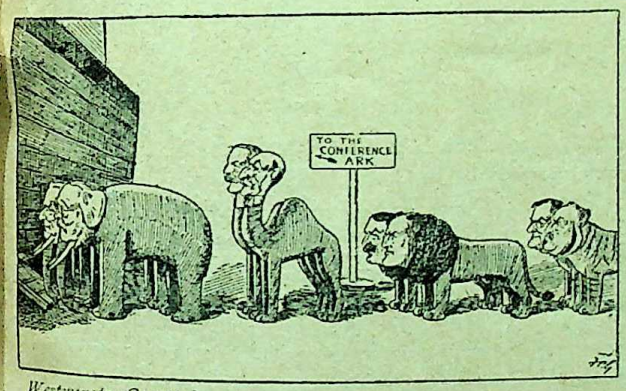
A "Dolly" Dialogue.

Suggestion for a Doll Show representing the Veto Conference.

National Review.] [Shanghai.

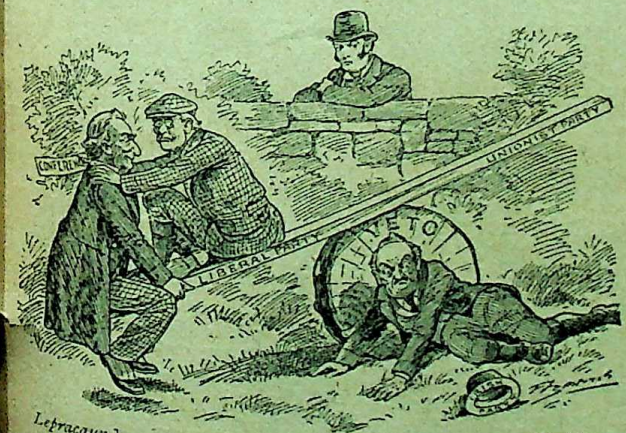
New Japanese Tariff.

JOHN BULL (*loq.*): "Yes, no wonder you're grinning."



Westminster Gazette.]

Two by Two to the Conference.



Lepracaun.] [Dublin.

The Balance of Power?

MR. REDMOND: "I have lost my balance this time. 'Twas the soft soap did it."

PAT: "I'm afraid, Johnny, that pair are a bit too slippery for you."

Lepracaun.] [Dublin.

"Richard III." at Westminster.

BUCKINGHAM (Mr. Redmond):
"My Lord, I claim the gift, my due by promise,
For which your honour and your faith is pawned;"
. . . . . .

KING RICHARD (Mr. Asquith): . . . . .
"Betwixt thy begging and my meditation,
I am not in the giving vein to-day."

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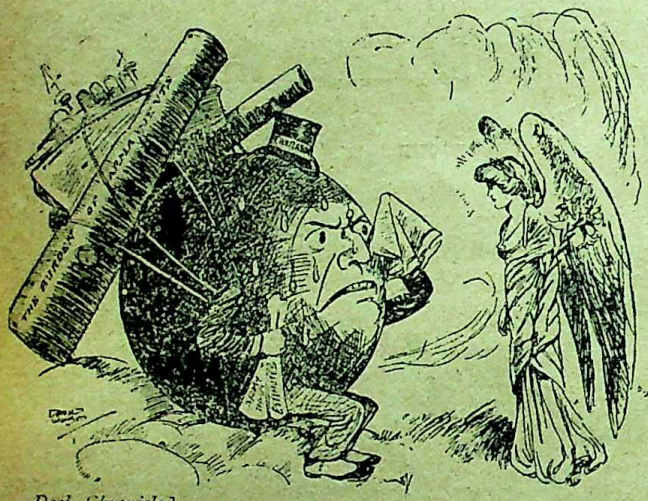
Daily Mail.]

The Angel in the House.



Daily Chronicle.]

By the Way.

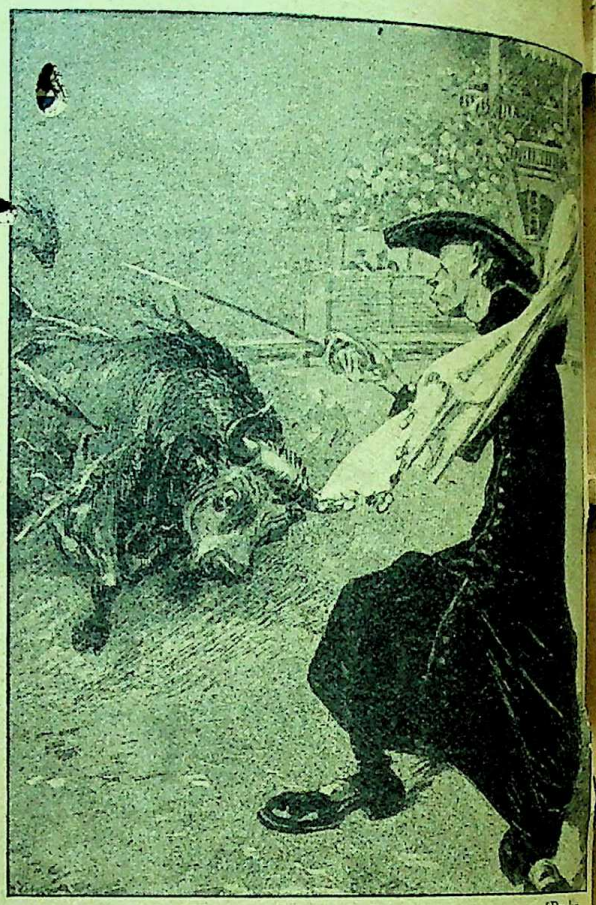
PEACE: "You foolish old man! Why do you insist on carrying that dreadful useless burden, a burden which weighs more heavily year by year? For whose sake is it done?"

THE OVERBURDENED WORLD: "Why—*yours*, of course!"

Amsterdammer.]

The Borromeo Encyclical.

GERMANY: "Heaven help us! There goes Luther."



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

Church v. State in Spain.

With whom will the victory rest? With the noble beast or with the experienced toreador?

Westminster Gazette.]

The Two Tracks.

PATHFINDER (Mr. Lloyd George): "Ugh! Cheap whisky heap tipsy."

[Mr. Lloyd George in his Budget said that the increased price of whisky, owing to the tax imposed by the 1909 Budget, has brought about a very large reduction in convictions for drunkenness all over the Kingdom.]

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Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

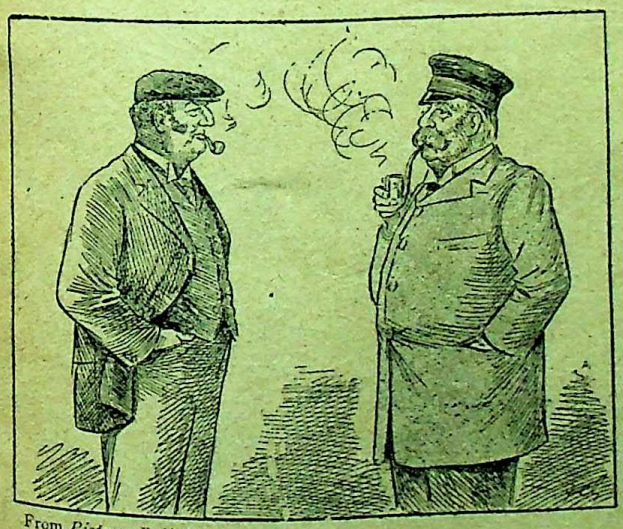
Stork Politics.

"In order to preserve peace and make room to grow in the nest I must turn out some of these young birds." So spake Stork-Bethmann, and proceeded to eject certain storklets.

Lustige Blätter.] [Berlin.

A Prince of Peace.

[*Apropos* of the alleged scheme of the German Emperor for the creation of a European League of Peace.]

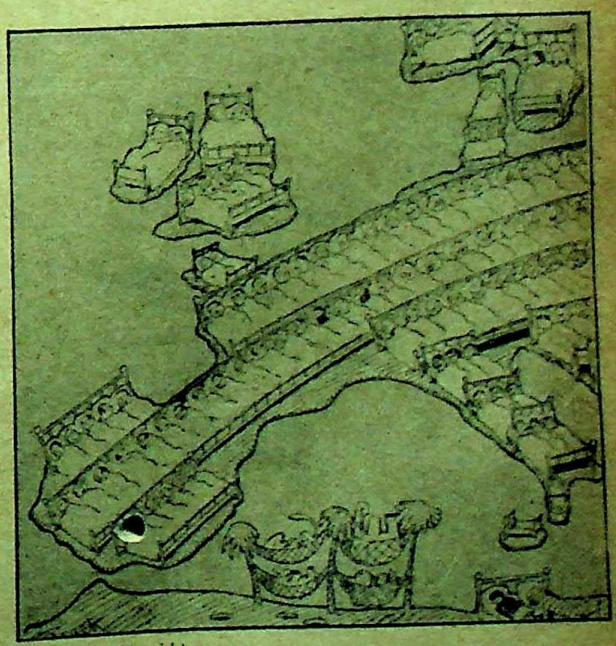


From *Picture Politics.*]

International Aspirations.

GERMAN ARTISAN: "Ach, John, if I could only have your wages, and your hours, and your Cheap Food!"

BRITISH ARTISAN: "And if *I* could only have your Insurance and your Thrift and your Schools, Fritz!"



New York Herald.]

Peace in Europe Once More.

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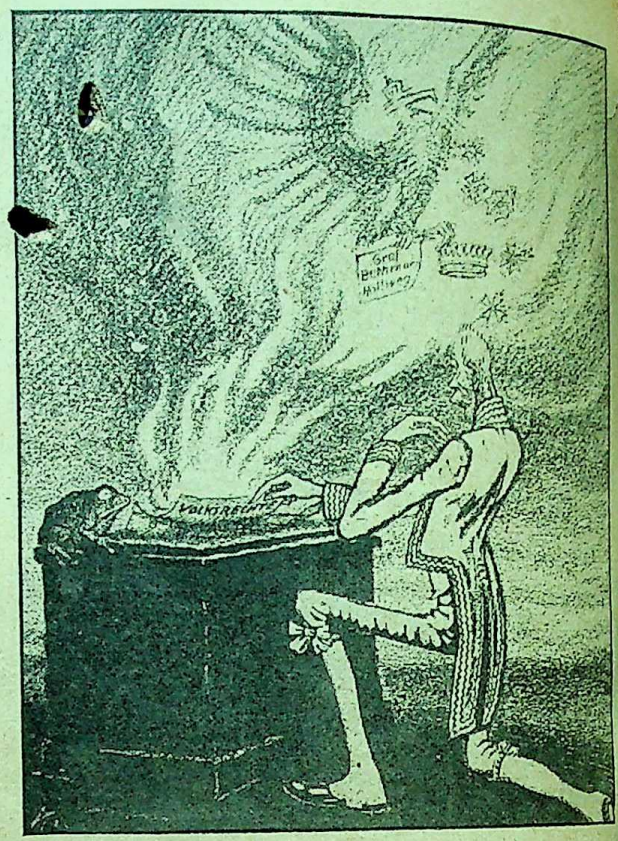
Lustige Blätter.] [Berlin.

A Rise.

THE EMPRESS: "William, the man with the Civil List has called."

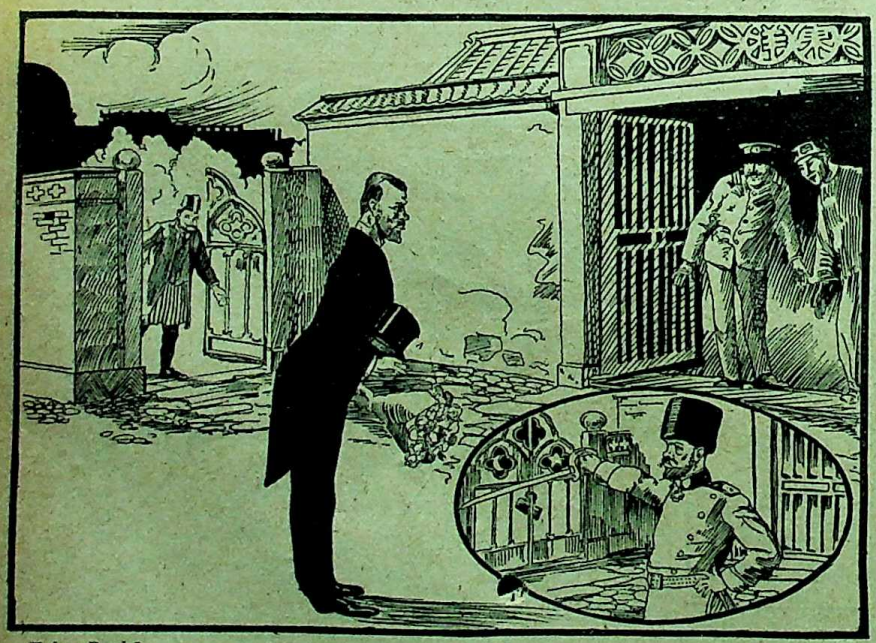
[The Kaiser's Civil List has just been increased by £150,000.]



Postillion.]

A Reform Fiasco.

BETHMANN-HOLLWEG: "Your Majesty, I have done my best."
VOICE FROM THE THRONE: "Behold thy reward—Count!"



Tokyo Puck.]

A Japanese View of Russia's New Policy.

In place of threats and intimidation, which had formerly been her pet policy, Russia has, since the late war, adopted that of dealing with others with sweet words and soft manner. That is why she is now so popular both in the Far East and Turkey. Why, even now a friendly compact is in the course of formation between Japan and Russia.

[Berlin.

Kladderadatsch.]

Ministerial Changes in Germany.

Bethmann-Hollweg will not allow any quarrelling on his premises. "I will have peace and quiet," he says.

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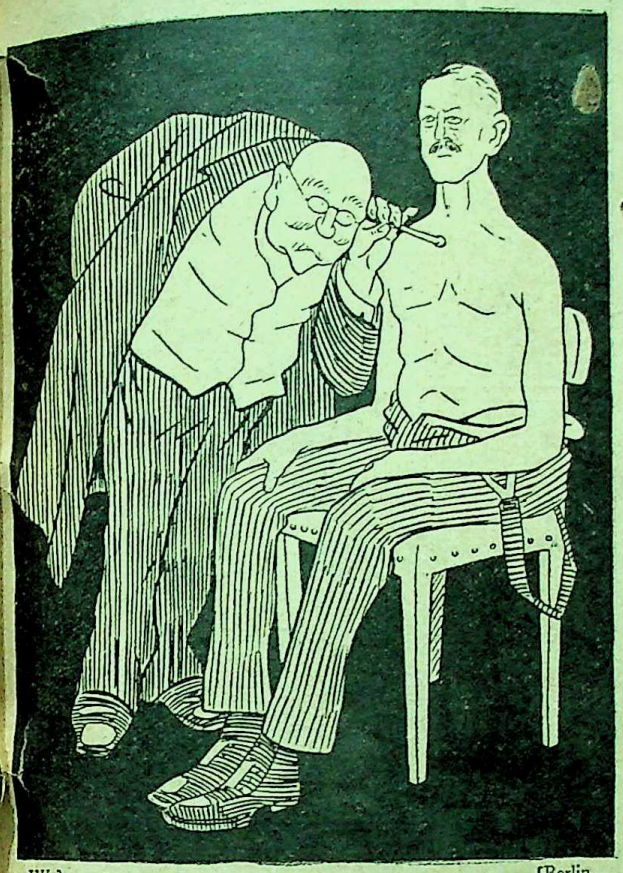
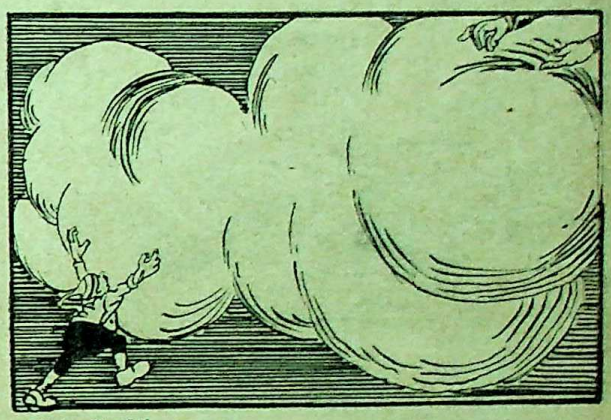


Ulk.] [Berlin.

Prudent Foresight.

DOCTOR: "Your Excellency rejoices in a splendid constitution."

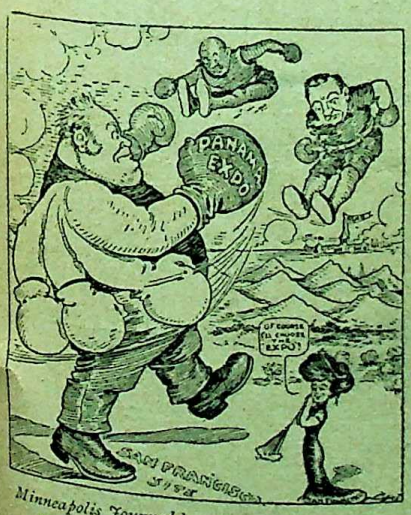
NEW MINISTER: "But what am I to say if I have to resign to-night owing to ill-health?"



Wahre Jacob.]

The Hand of the German Government.

(1) When it takes; (2) When it gives.



Minneapolis Journal.]

Looks like a Knock-Out Blow.

Il Papagallo.] [Bologna.

The Settlement of Crete.

Long live Sir Edward Grey! The Turk is again in the saddle, with the assistance of the Allied Powers. But what will the mare (Crete) do?

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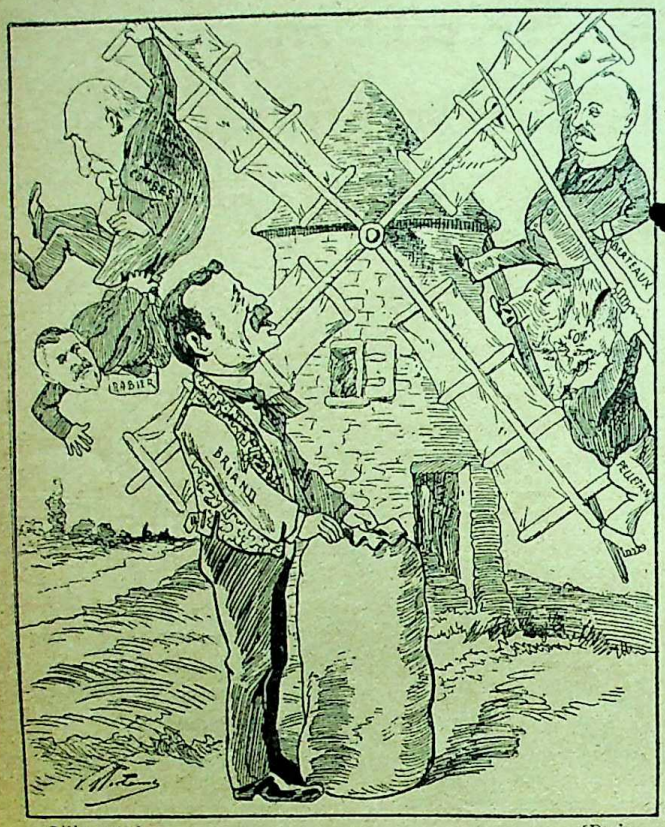
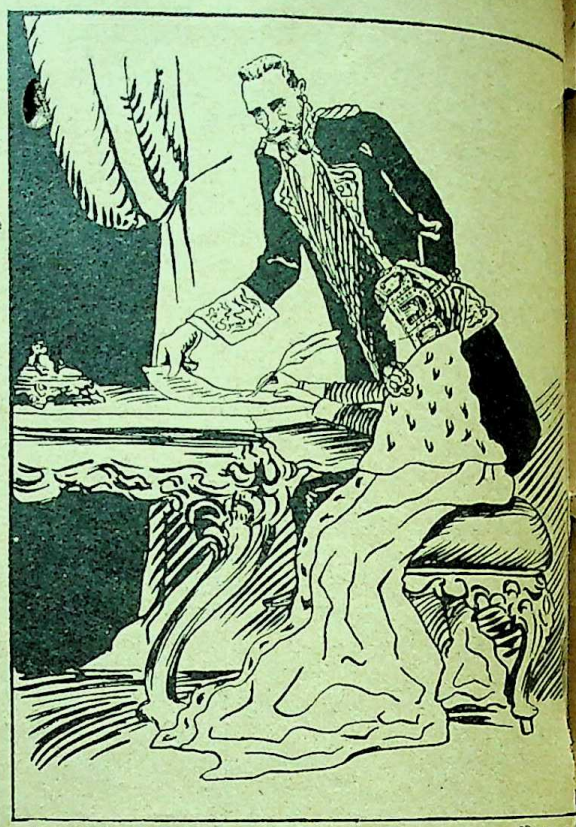


Silhouette.] [Paris.

The French Premier's Success.

Everything comes back to Briand—Briand, who is not brilliant, is yet more brilliant than the ex-Briand.



Der Wahre Jacob.] [Stuttgart.

The Locum Tenens.

CROWN PRINCE: "Do you know, Bethmann, I never realised that the job was so easy."

[Referring to the fact that while the Kaiser's arm was bad the Crown Prince signed documents for his father.]

Ulk.] [Berlin.

Exit Dernburg: Joy of Court Clique.

Pall Mall Gazette.]

The Witch.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS, in half-yearly volumes. Cloth gilt. Price 5s. By post, 5s. 6d. A complete up-to-date illustrated record of the world's history and its periodical literature. Vol. 41—January-June, 1910. Binding cases, to bind subscriber's own parts, with index and title-page, may be had for 1s. 6d., post free. Published at Bank Buildings, Kingsway, W.C.

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CHARACTER SKETCH.

QUEEN MARY: THE MOTHER ON THE THRONE.

BY official decree, issued possibly in accordance with precedent, but certainly in absolute opposition to the universal sentiment of the nation, Queen Alexandra's designation in the Prayer Book has been changed to that of the Queen Mother.

It is well that in the Chancery of Heaven, Sandalphon, the Angel of Prayer, is supposed to be possessed of some degree of Divine omniscience, otherwise he might be slightly confused in sorting out petitions for the Queens whose Prayer Book names had undergone an arbitrary change. To her people, in all save their devotions, Queen Alexandra is Queen Alexandra still, and she will remain Queen Alexandra to the end of time.

It is true she is also a Queen Mother, as she is also a Queen Grandmother. Probably in a few years she will be a Queen Great Grandmother. But she will never be Queen Mother in the popular speech of the people who have known and admired and loved her for nearly fifty years. Mother she has been, and a good mother, but she has never been regarded primarily as a matron.

For one reason she always looked too young. Even now she looks younger than her children. She was always to her people the Bride, the young woman, Peter Pan's sister, the girl who never would grow old. Another reason for this was that in the years when she was having her children the old Mother Queen was her mother-in-law. With Queen Victoria surrounded by her numerous sons and daughters in the forefront of the stage, there was not much room for any other mother to develop a maternal reputation.

So it came to pass that although Queen Alexandra was one of the sweetest and kindest and most ideal of mothers to her children, it was never as a mother that her subjects thought of her, but rather as a kind of beautiful Fairy Queen—a Fairy Godmother to the poor and forlorn among her subjects; but between that and the Queen Mother even the Prayer Book cannot bridge the gulf.

The confusion in Sandalphon's Dead Letter Office will become more confounded when the nation learns, as it is rapidly learning, that the new Queen Mary is a real Queen Mother, the Mother in Being, the Mother still regnant over children who are still children; the Mother who prizes Mother's Chair in the nursery far more highly than the throne of the Queen with all her kingdoms, dominions and empires. For the distinctive note of the new reign is summed up in one phrase—the Mother on the Throne.

Queen Victoria when she succeeded William IV. was little more than a child. She had been more than three years on the throne before she was a mother. When Queen Alexandra ascended the throne her youngest child was thirty-two years of age. A mother, it may be said, is a mother all her life, and that is true. But the typical mother in the symbolism of all nations is not the grandmother—the mother of sons and daughters of a marriageable age—it is the mother whose children are children still, boys and girls who have not emerged from the enchanted realm in which Mother reigns supreme.

I.—THE QUEEN'S MOTHER.

The mother of the Mother on the Throne was a famous mother in her time. The Duchess of Teck, the daughter of the Duke of Cambridge, was the grand-daughter of George III. She married the Duke of Teck, who was the great-great-great grandson of George II. Only one life separated the Duchess from Farmer George. No fewer than four separated her husband from George II. The Royal blood flowed to the Duke chiefly in a female line in Dutch and German channels. Anne, the Princess Royal, George II.'s daughter, married William V., Prince of Orange. Her daughter Caroline married the Prince of Nassau Weilberg, their daughter Henriette married the Duke of Wurtemburg, and their son, Duke Alexander of Wurtemburg, was the father of the Duke of Teck. It would be rather difficult to define the exact relationship of the Duke of Teck and Princess Mary of Cambridge before they became man and wife. Both were the direct descendants of George II.

PRINCESS MARY OF CAMBRIDGE.

Princess Mary Adelaide Wilhelmina Elizabeth, daughter of the first Duke of Cambridge, was born in 1833, married in 1866, and died in 1897. It is seldom that a Royal princess postpones marriage until her thirty-third year. The Queen was her first born child. Her brothers — Adolphus, Francis, Alexander—followed in quick succession. She was only fifteen months old when her eldest brother was born, and she was not seven when the youngest arrived. Princess Mary was a lady of much personal charm and of great force of character. When she married she devoted herself heart and soul to the bringing up of her children. If the Queen is pre-eminently the Mother on the Throne it is because she had ever before her all her life the realised ideal of an affectionate mother in the Duchess of Teck.

A PIOUS DUCHESS.

The Duchess was imbued with a strong religious instinct, which found satisfaction in the diligent performance of every duty, public and domestic, and which drew its inspiration from that form of the evangelical faith that had Mildmay Park as its Mecca. In the mid-Victorian age many people, the Duchess among others, were much given to searching the Scriptures, and their romantic imagination found a

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wide field in the vast but vague panorama of the future partly unveiled by the Hebrew prophets. The Duchess of Teck revelled in the splendour of the visions which, according to the school of interpreters which she favoured, seemed to promise to the British and American peoples all the blessings which were the heritage of Israel. According to this school, which still numbers among its adherents many persons of the highest rank, and some who have rendered the State great service in the Army, the Navy, and the Law, the British people are the lineal descendants of the lost ten tribes; the King of England is the heir in the direct line of King David, the son of Jesse; and the future universal triumph of the English-speaking peoples is believed to be positively predicted in hundreds of texts in the Old Testament Scripture. The stone of Scone, the lion and the unicorn, the Great Pyramid, and I know not what else, are held to confirm the singular claim of the English-speaking peoples to be regarded as the chosen people of God.

ANGLO-ISRAELISM.

It is easy for superior persons to dismiss with a supercilious sneer what they regard, possibly with good reasons, as the fantastic nonsense of the Anglo-Israelites. But it would be a mistake to allow intellectual contempt to obscure the influence which religious belief when sincerely held, whether in the book of Mormon or in the theory of the Anglo-Israelites, is capable of exercising upon the minds, the hearts, and the lives of men. Three hundred thousand human beings believe in the revelation vouchsafed to Joseph Smith, and a hundred millions believe in the revelation vouchsafed to Mahomet. As the result of their faith is to make them total abstainers, their creed in that particular region of ethics has more to its credit than the Gospel. Nor can any impartial observer deny that the tenets of Anglo-Israelism which prevailed in the home of the Queen's girlhood were calculated to exercise a more beneficial influence upon those brought up under their influence than the tepid conventional orthodoxy of the ordinary Royal household.

ITS BENEFITS.

To begin with, Anglo-Israelism compels its followers to do two things far too much neglected by ordinary Christians. It compels them, in the first place, to be diligent students of the Scriptures, and in the second place by its dissent from the conventional mode of interpretation it provokes a healthy spirit of intellectual independence. But the chief importance of Anglo-Israelitish teaching on the young impressionable mind of a serious and thoughtful girl was the extent to which it magnified the providential mission of the British race. It is true that when it is taken up by politicians, soldiers, and sailors it is apt to act as a dangerous stimulant to national vanity and pestilent Jingoism. But to Princess May the faith was presented in its most attractive aspect. "Anglo-Israelism," in the opinion of its more devout disciples, "provides our Lord with a throne, a people, and a country." It says: "Let us not despise our birthright, but rather let us in all humility remember that while we are the chosen people, the ordained instrument whereby the Almighty will bring in the millennial dispensation, the supremacy of the British race is not due to any inherent good in us, but to the sovereign gift of God, who saves us."

ITS HOLD ON ROYALTY.

This curious faith leads many "earnest, ardent, holy men and women" to make the Old Testament genealogies a kind of antechamber to "Burke's Peerage." It finds the title-deeds of the British people to inherit the whole earth in sacred prophecies uttered hundreds of years before the Christian era. It has a whole literature of its own, and unless its expositors are guilty of groundless boasting, the Duchess of Teck was by no means the only member of the Royal Family to whom the idea of being of the house and lineage of David has made a subtle appeal. Edward VII. was not exactly a Berean learned in the Scriptures, but he is reported to have read with interest, although probably not without a smile, the elaborate genealogical table which traced his ancestry through David's royal house up to his remote progenitors—Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob.* And even Queen Victoria is said to have been sufficiently fascinated by the theory as to have had something to do with the addition to the other Christian names of the Prince of Wales of the ancestral name of David. Lady Waterford is said to have been solaced on her death-bed by a telegram from Queen Mary assuring her that the boy who, in natural course, would be crowned on the Stone of Destiny as the latest descendant of the Kings of the Chosen People, would bear the name of the son of Jesse, who was taken from the sheepfold to reign over Israel.

Whether or not any members of the Royal Family are deeply interested in this subject—when so many thrones have been shaken, "Well may they believe in these prophecies and rest their hope in the word of God"—it is admitted that the Duchess of Teck was a keen Anglo-Israelite. Whether Queen Mary has or has not discarded the belief in the Israelitish origin of the British people, she was bred up in that somewhat inspiring faith. Early impressions are seldom eradicated, and it is probable that the Queen will to her dying day be more or less under the influence of the faith which she learned at her mother's knee. Anglo-Israelite she may not be, but she has retained the priceless spiritual

*King Edward the Seventh's ancestry is traced back through James the First of England and the Sixth of Scotland to Kenneth MacAlpin, who was the first King of Scotland, A.D. 834; through him to Fergus Moore, the King of Argyleshire, A.D. 457, and through him to the Kings of Ireland, right back through fifty-four Kings to the year B.C. 580. A daughter of Zedekiah, who was apparently entrusted by God to the care of the Prophet Jeremiah, escaped to Ireland and became the bride of the Irish King.—READER HARRIS, "The Lost Tribes of Israel," pp. 60-63.

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heritage of that sect, its reverence for Scripture, its belief in prayer, and its awe-struck sense of the providential mission of the British race.

A MERRY DUCHESS—

The Duchess of Teck was a vigorous personality, free and racy in her speech. Her daughter's husband is hardly more forcible in his quarter-deck lingo than was his mother-in-law. But although she told people her mind with Georgian directness and emphasis, she gave no offence. Her good nature, her geniality, her sense of humour, her transparent sincerity and goodness of heart saved her from any enmities. In person she was an incarnate illustration of the adage "laugh and grow fat," for she was of a merry mood, and her proportions were ample enough to have excited the covetous admiration of the first Shah of Persia, whose ideas concerning women were distinctly Oriental. The Shah did not actually propose to carry her off to grace his palace at Teheran. Royalty forbade. But Nasr-ed-Dhin had a keen eye for female beauty, and was not very squeamish about his method of expressing his admiration. When he came to St. Petersburg, a lady whom I knew at Court took his fancy. He went at once to the Emperor and asked that she should be handed over to his harem, and in return, said the Shah, "I shall give your Majesty a beautiful steed, or even two if it be necessary." Tradition does not say at how many steeds the Shah appraised the value of Princess Mary of Cambridge. Negotiations never got so far.

—AND A SENSIBLE WOMAN.

The memory of the Duchess is kept alive amongst us by the almost heroic devotion which she displayed in the cause of philanthropy. She fashioned her daughter in her own likeness, and apprenticed her early to the service of the poor. She was a practical matron of the old school, who brought up her daughter in all the useful arts of housewifery; but at the same time she was sufficiently abreast of the age to encourage her to study and apply herself to political and social problems just as if she had been a man. What the Duchess's ideas about woman's suffrage may have been I do not know; but it would have been refreshing to hear the phrases with which she would have expressed her contempt for the pontifical doctors of anti-suffragism who are now proclaiming that the complicated cyclical process necessary for the exercise of woman's function of reproduction renders it dangerous for her to indulge in intellectual work or to expend energy in political and kindred undertakings (see Leonard Williams's letter in the *Times*, July 23rd). The Duchess was too wise to believe that to be a mother a woman must merely be reduced to the level of a pedigree cow.

II.—BIRTH AND CHILDHOOD OF THE QUEEN.

Her Serene Highness the Princess Victoria Mary Augusta Louise Olga Pauline Claudine Agnes was born May 26th, 1867, in Kensington Palace, which at that time was not open to the public.

A FIRST-BORN BABY.

She was her mother's first-born, and the Duchess was as enthusiastic about her baby as it is the wont of mothers to be. She wrote of Princess May, when she was still a baby:—

> She really is as sweet and engaging a child as you can wish to see; full of life and fun and playful as a kitten; with the deepest blue eyes imaginable, quantities of fair hair, a tiny rosebud of a mouth, a lovely complexion (pink and white), and a most perfect figure! In a word a model of a baby!

Queen Mary once described herself as a child as being "very naughty, very happy, and very uninteresting." Possibly she was uninteresting to herself, but a happy, naughty child is always interesting to those who have it in charge. There are a few legends of these early days in Kensington Palace, but gossip says that she used to be fond of dangling her feet through the open ironwork of the staircase in one of the top corridors, and the Duchess of Teck had to have it boarded up to prevent an accident to her adventurous little daughter. She was very high-spirited and decidedly wilful.

THE ELDER AND ONLY SISTER.

Being the eldest she took the lead of her brothers, to their great and lasting advantage—all boys who have not had an elder sister have cause for a grudge against Providence—and the four of them are reported to have been accustomed to have romps in the King's Gallery, and occasionally made an adventurous survey of the other State apartments, which were not then open to the public. Most ghostly of all to her young imagination was that mysterious closed chamber where Queen Mary had died.

LEARNING HOW THE POOR LIVE.

Even at Kensington Palace, when she was a mere child, she was broken in to philanthropic harness. Her mother was extremely charitable, and did a great deal of good amongst the poor in the back streets near the Palace. The story goes that on one occasion she intended to send a dinner to a destitute family, and calling her young daughter to her, she said, "May, dear, I wish you to go with your governess to the house of these unfortunate but respectable people, so that you may learn what it means to have a meal when one has been starving." Many were the object lessons of this kind that Queen Mary learned in her childhood.

HER HEALTHY OUT-OF-DOORS EDUCATION.

The Queen was not spoiled in childhood by being trotted out into society when any sensible girl should be kept at home. The Duchess of Teck had sound ideas on this subject. She wrote to an intimate friend, "A child has quite enough to do to learn

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obedience and to attend to her lessons, and to *grow* without many parties and late hours, which take the freshness of childhood away, and the brightness and beauty from girlhood."

The little Princess grew up a healthy, energetic girl, who luxuriated in the free and open life that she was able to enjoy in Richmond Park after the family went to the White Lodge. In Richmond or Kingston there are many who can remember the young Princess, her fair hair streaming in the wind, galloping free and joyous on her favourite pony down avenue and bridle-path. As often as not she would be alone. Sometimes her father, the late Duke of Teck, would be with her — but there was never any formal escort. Curiously enough, her favourite gallop was down what was then —and still is—known as "the Queen's Ride"—the noble grass avenue leading from the west front of White Lodge to Sawyer's Hill.

A PLEASANT GLIMPSE OF HER GIRLHOOD.

Of these Richmond days, Thomas Frost, now a septuagenarian resident in Kingston Vale, formerly gamekeeper in the Park for thirty years, gave some interesting reminiscences to the *Daily Chronicle*:—

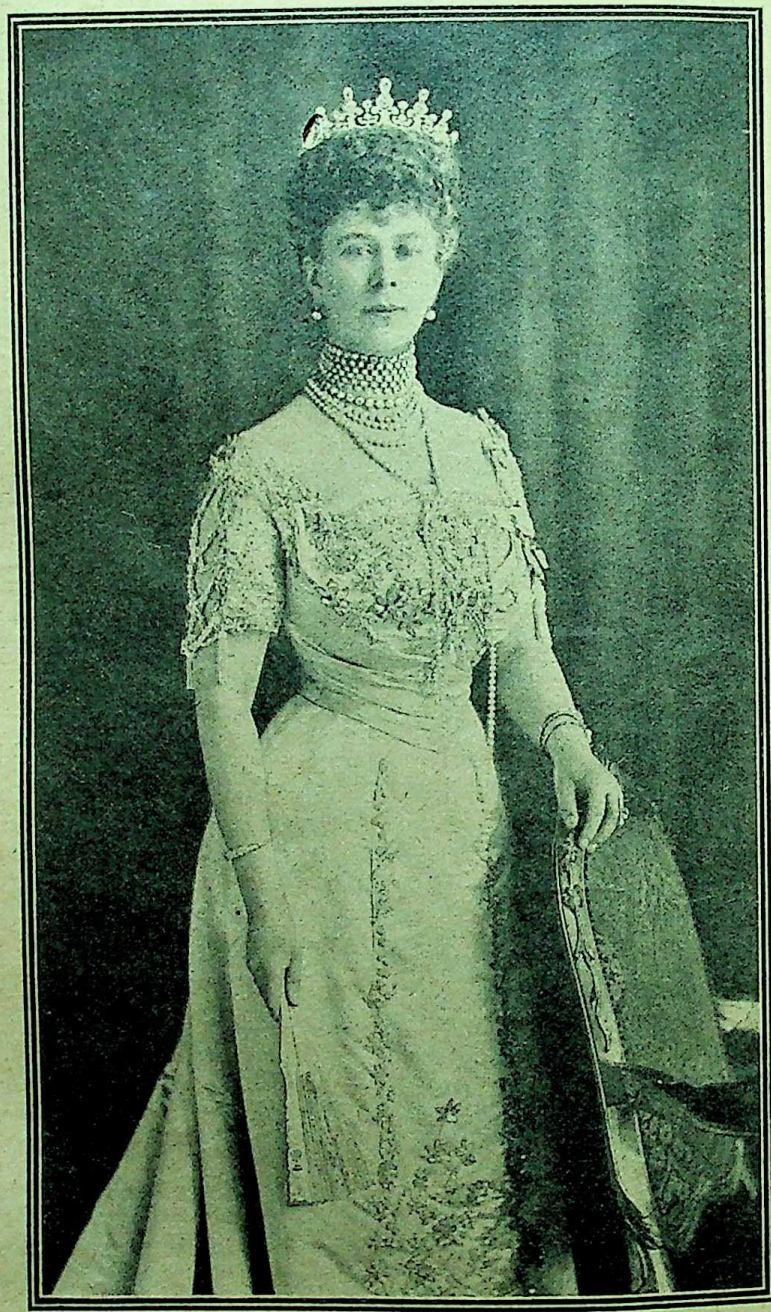
I have known the Queen ever since she was a little toddler. I watched her grow up. My word, what a bonny girl she was, as full of fun as a young kitten! Many's the time she's played rounders and hide and seek with my little kiddies, who are grown men and women now. Perhaps by rights I shouldn't speak of it, as the nurse used to bring her round to our cottage when her father and mother didn't know. But its years ago now, so perhaps there won't be any words about it. She was no end of a romp. She'd fence with a bit of stick broken off from a tree, and whistle a tune as well as my brothers. I'll tell you another secret. She used to play cricket. She'd first of all watch our boys play, and laugh and shout over the game; and when they'd gone she'd bring her brothers along and get them to bowl to her. I need hardly tell you that she used to wheedle me round to let her feed the pheasants and would clap her hands with delight over it.

Of course, when she grew to be a young lady she had to be just a little bit more reserved, but she was always kind and cheery. She never let me pass without a "Good morning, Frost!" and a chat about the birds. She made great pets of two of my dogs —a brown retriever called Venus and another one called Bob, with four white legs. She could make them do anything. I wonder if she remembers them now!

PRINCESS GOLDEN-HAIR.

She inherited her golden hair from her mother. Miss Friederichs, writing in 1893, said:—

Of the early childhood of golden-haired Princess May nothing is known to the outside world. But those who knew her in her girlish days, often noticed her bright cheery manner, her kindly, sympathetic disposition. The personal appearance, the clear rosy complexion and the abundance of fair silky hair of the Duchess of Teck had descended upon the child. A friend of the Duchess of Teck's youthful days has often told me how they used to beguile the long winter evenings at the Castle of Mecklenburg Strelitz with merry games and gambols. Princess May then a very lovely girl was fondest of the games which involved much noise and rushing about; and sometimes, in a wild, mad chase through the long corridors, she would suddenly come to a standstill when the silver arrow round which was coiled her magnificent mass of fair hair had slipped out, and she would stand enveloped in what looked like a long cloak of waving gold.



Photograph by [*W. and D. Downey.*

Her Majesty the Queen.

A portrait taken since the Accession.

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FAMILY LIFE IN WHITE LODGE.

A correspondent who contributed an "appreciation" to the *Times* of the Queen after her accession, gives some details of the life at White Lodge which are worth quoting here. The correspondent says :—

The Duke and Duchess of Teck, believing as they did most thoroughly in the value of home life, were careful never to omit those little family observances which mean so much to the young. Every birthday, as it came round, was duly marked by some special concession to the honoured child. Thus the future Queen of England and her brothers were allowed on their birthday to order their own breakfast and to enjoy other little privileges appropriate to their age. Brought up strictly, but without undue restraint, Princess May and her brothers were instructed in all those subjects which are rightly regarded as essential. The Duchess herself undertook the duty of instilling into the minds of her girl and boys the knowledge of Divine truth and of Christian precept and example. The influence of these maternal lessons has been lasting, and is bearing fruit to-day in the Queen's home life.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Among the most sacred memories of those early days the Queen and her brothers recall the peaceful Sunday evenings at White Lodge, where, grouped round their mother, they joined in singing some of her favourite hymns. The Duchess of Teck was an excellent musician and the possessor of a remarkably fine voice, which was never heard to greater advantage than in these intimate family reunions. Princess May was taught music as a girl, and became very proficient. She had a sweet though not a powerful soprano voice, and often sang in the drawing-room at White Lodge, sometimes to the accompaniment of her singing master, Signor (now Sir Paolo) Tosti.

III.—HER EDUCATION.

I have already referred to the influence which the character of the Duchess of Teck exercised over her daughter. The Duchess brought the girl up from earliest infancy in the way in which she wished her to go. We have recently read in the *Quarterly Review* Queen Victoria's memorandum on the making of a gentleman.

THE MAKING OF A LADY.

It would be a useful and interesting companion piece if we had the Duchess of Teck's observations upon the making of a lady. Manners and deportment figure much in the Queen's memorandum. If the Duchess had drawn up a companion paper she would probably have laid the first stress upon the faithful and punctual discharge of duty. The governesses of the young Princess were asked to take particular care to train their Royal charge in habits of order and regularity; and it is probably owing to this wise provision of her mother's that the Queen, unlike some Royal personages, is very methodical, and able to depend on her own memory rather than on that of the members of her Household.

Although most is said of the Duchess, her mother, it would be unjust not to recognise the influence of her father, the Duke of Teck. As a girl the Princess had spent many enjoyable hours with her father in the grounds of White Lodge, where the two took the greatest delight in personally tending the flowers for which the place was celebrated.

HER GOVERNESSES.

While her parents superintended her studies, their actual direction from day to day was left to the governess—first, Mlle. Gutmann, and then Mlle. Bricka—to whose broad-minded common sense the nation owes an unrecognised debt. Of Mlle. Bricka it was once said that it was her opinion that as princesses are women, they should know everything that appertains to womanhood. Princess May was no cloistered *jeune fille* immured behind the gilded bars of a Royal palace. It is true that her mother in those early days never let her read a novel until the maternal judgment had approved it as fit and proper for a young girl's reading, but in the education of real life Princess May had the advantage of study that brooked no censorship.

AN EMANCIPATED PRINCESS.

As was well observed by a contemporary chronicler :—

It is well to insist on the way the Queen's girlhood was spent, for it set her apart, even in those far-off days, from those Princesses of her own age who were then leading the curiously-restricted, sheltered life led by young women belonging to highest caste. The Princess, through her mother, was in constant touch with those women-workers who make the wide field of philanthropy their own. The Duchess of Teck was specially concerned with all that affected the coming generation, and, as her mother's secretary and untiring helper, Princess May must have unconsciously become cognisant of all sorts of facts, mostly either terrible or grey, concerning the lives of those who toil, and of the effect of their toil upon their children.

Another writer says he remembers being told of a lady who, calling at White Lodge, was much surprised to find the daughter of the house engaged in marking passages in a Blue Book issued on that saddest of all subjects, the State care of the young mentally afflicted.

From her early teens she took a keen interest in all proposals for remedying the miseries of the people. In State schemes for the poor of the country she is also greatly interested. During the time the House of Lords' Sweating Committee was sitting she carefully read the evidence given, and evinced the greatest sympathy with the hard lives of poor seamstresses and nail and chain workers.

MUSIC AND LITERATURE.

Writing in 1893 of the then Princess May, Miss Friederichs said :—

Princess May is distinctly a clever girl, from the intellectual point of view. She plays the harp and the pianoforte, and plays them well; for she has had a very thorough musical education. Not long ago, Princess May attended a course of lectures on Elizabethan literature, delivered by Mr. Churton Collins at Richmond, in connection with the University Extension movement, thereby ranging herself with the "Extension students," and by doing so helping on one of the best educational movements of the time.

In languages the Queen is proficient. Italian, French, German, and English are all alike to her. She can converse fluently in either one or the other language. On her book-shelves as a girl it was said,

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"You will find no uncut and dusty books, but neatly cut edges and well turned pages. Her favourite authors before her marriage were Tennyson, Carlyle, Emerson, and George Eliot. As Princess she was very fond of well-bound books, and valued highly all presentation copies. The works of Macaulay, Froude, Lamb, John Morley, Motley, Molière, Goethe, Dante, occupied prominent positions on her book-shelves at White Lodge. Her method was to read something every day, even if it were only a page, and then to discuss what she had read. With her companion-governess she talked French and German, and, according to arrangement, the discussion took place in either one language or the other."

NO BLUE-STOCKING, BUT A STOCKING-KNITTER.

The Queen is no blue-stocking, although her literary studies are wide and varied. She was instructed from childhood in all the arts and crafts of housewifery, the making and the darning of stockings included. A sympathetic biographer, describing her life at White Lodge, said of her:—

Princess May is far too active to waste even an hour of her day. Indeed, it happens very often that, when visitors call at White Lodge, she rises quietly during a pause in her animated chat with her own or her parents' friends, and says smilingly, "You will pardon me, I know, if I get my knitting and do some work while we talk. There is really so much to do, it seems quite wrong to be idle." And she comes back with a thick half-finished stocking, or some piece of plain needlework, and stitches while talking—stitches that some shivering creature may be less miserable in cold and wintry days. And often, when alone with the friends of her home circle, a sigh would force its way across her lips, and she would say, with a look at the heaps of needlework before her, "Oh, if I had only half of the time given to me as a present, in addition to my own time, which so many girls waste in doing nothing at all!"

THE HUSTLING DUCHESS.

Here, as in all else, we see traces of the vigilant, hustling Duchess of Teck, who set her daughter an example of energetic vigour in all that she took in hand. Of which take the following anecdote as an illustration. It was her habit every year to give the old soldiers' widows at the Royal Cambridge Asylum at Kingston a supply of fresh vegetables from the gardens of White Lodge, and Princess May helped in the distribution. The old women would stand holding their aprons, which Princess May filled with vegetables as her mother handed them to her. "Now, May," the Duchess would say, "give that dear old soul these cabbages, and then come back for the cauliflower. Be quick, or I shall not recommend you for a stall in Covent Garden." And the Princess, entering into the occasion with girlish fun, would run to and fro as busily as if the stall in Covent Garden were a reality. If she slackened her speed, the Duchess would recall her with, "Attend to business, May, and bring me those onions—you don't like the smell of onions? Then you won't do for a greengrocer's wife!" and so on, until each old lady had her apron filled. "Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might," was the motto of the Duchess, and it became in due course the motto of the Queen.

IV.—IN HER TEENS.

The Duke and Duchess of Teck spent eight months at the Villa Cedri in Florence, 1884-1885, taking their children with them. The Queen was sixteen and a half years old when she left England.

HER SOJOURN IN ITALY.

On her return she had learned to speak Italian. She brought back sketch-books full of water-colour paintings of the landscapes surrounding Florence. It was at Florence where she had her first ball. It was a pleasant time these months spent in sunny Italy, where, on the verge of budding womanhood, Princess May was able to forget for a time the sighing of the disinherited of the earth, the echoes of which never seemed to die away from the corridors of White Lodge.

THE PIONEER SLUMMER.

The Duchess of Teck was one of the first of the great ladies who took to slumming. It was not with her a fashionable fad. She spent all her leisure in trying to do something to make others happier. The Queen became her mother's *alter ego*, her *confidante*, her private secretary, and so was early initiated into all the mysteries of organised philanthropy. There is something almost pathetic in the stories that are told of the strenuous battle constantly waged by the Duchess and her daughter against waste of time and of material, and their anxious, never-ceasing desire to minister to the needs of the poor and needy

SANTA CLAUS INCARNATE.

A writer in the *New Review* in 1893 said:—

The Princess's love of children is great. A suffering child once commands her sympathy. Out of her income she always sets apart a sum to give away to poor children. Her aim and object when dealing with the poor is to make their lives passed pleasantly as possible. She carries her sympathy into details. Every Christmas, New Year, and birthday card is carefully preserved by the Princess, who arranges them in scrap-books for the poor children in homes and hospitals. No cotillion favour is ever thrown away; each toy and ribbon is put away in a drawer to be used, when the time comes, for her "Sea-side Mission." Similar odds and ends are collected by her friends, so that often the parcels contain sufficient presents to give some thing to each child in an institution. Many a sad little heart made glad and many a young life brightened by the Princess's Mission.

A crippled boy in a village near White Lodge was dying of consumption. Over and over again Princess May would drive or walk over to see the little sufferer, and, sitting down by the bedside in the cottage, would talk and read to him. Often she carried with her delicacies to keep up his wasted frame. Her last visit to the boy was one day on her way to church, when she knew the end was near. Gently giving him a kiss, she wished him good-bye with tears in her eyes. I could tell of many actions of a similar kind, but this one will suffice to show her tender-heartedness and sympathetic nature.

THE NEEDLEWORK GUILD.

Among the institutions in the service of which the Queen was early enlisted, the Needlework Guild

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stands the first. Herself an accomplished needlewoman, she took from the first a personal interest in the examination of the work sent in. When the Duchess died the Queen succeeded her as president of the Guild. The parcels sent in every year for distribution to various institutions for the poor used to be arranged at the Imperial Institute, where the Princess, with a serviceable apron over her frock, and a pair of gloves on, would be among the busy throng of ladies helping to sort and arrange them. The Queen still finds time to work articles for the Guild herself, and a favourite contribution is said to be crocheted wool covers for perambulators. Prince Edward and Prince Albert were taught to do wool crochet for the Guild before they were taught to be "handy" men in the Navy.

In the year 1900, the Queen, then Duchess of York, herself collected 12,168 garments, the Duke giving her 500; many of them she made herself. She worked almost the hardest of all at the Institute, unpacking, and sorting, and tying up, and labelling the bundles, and arranging them all. In her contribution there was a pinafore worked by an old lady of ninety-five that the Queen visited and read to, every stitch set without glasses. Another of her special items was a lot of felt slippers made by the boys of her Cripples' Home out of a lot of odd scraps of material given by some manufacturers.

HOLIDAYS FOR THE POOR.

She was still in her teens when she took a keen interest in the promotion of Seaside Holiday Funds. She was a zealous promoter of Children's Happy Evenings Associations and of Girls' Clubs in London. Says the correspondent of the *Times* already quoted:—

> Her care for the old may be illustrated by a single example. While still at White Lodge she concerned herself with the welfare of a number of old women in the East End of London. There was, on the Duke of Cambridge's estate at Coombe, a keeper's cottage of which the Duchess of Teck obtained the loan. It was just large enough to accommodate two persons, and it was the Princess's practice to invite certain deserving old women to stay at the cottage for a fortnight at a time during the summer months. She used constantly to go over to the cottage to visit them, to minister to their simple needs, and to cheer them by her bright and sympathetic nature.

KING EDWARD'S ESTIMATE.

King Edward VII. (says the same correspondent), a shrewd though a reticent judge, "who rarely commented on the qualities he discerned in others, is known to have spoken highly of his daughter-in-law's character and ability. Queen Mary's intellectual sympathies are practical rather than idealistic. As a girl facts rather than fancies, the real world, with all its deeds and needs, rather than the world of romance and fiction, appealed to her, and she read widely the history not only of her own but of other countries. She takes a particular interest in the memoirs of historical personages.

"Before her marriage White Lodge was a centre of wide and varied culture. Many men distinguished in literature, science, art, and the drama were accustomed to pay visits to the Duke and Duchess of Teck at their home amid the beautiful surroundings of Richmond Park. In this cultivated society Princess May was kept abreast of all that was most interesting and important in the workaday world.

"Perhaps her principal interest has lain in the direction of historical architecture. Wherever she has travelled she has made a point of inspecting what the French call the 'monuments.' Old houses, churches, and other buildings of public or private interest have always possessed an attraction for her; and in every city which she has visited she has found in the museums and art galleries a never-failing source of amusement and instruction."

V.—HER MARRIAGE.

In the year 1891, the Duke of Clarence, Prince Eddie, the elder brother of the present King, proposed to Princess May and was accepted.

THE DUKE OF CLARENCE AND THEIR VOW.

The young couple were much attached to each other, and they had, boy and girl fashion, decided that they would dedicate their married life to some great cause. After much discussion they both came to the conclusion that it must be the sacred cause of philanthropy. The sudden death of the Duke of Clarence, in 1892, cut short these dreams of youth.

> "Thy foot was on a throne,
> Thy hand in royal lover's; on thy head
> A crown sat graciously, and to thy name
> At every hearth were praise and blessings wed;
> When sudden, swift, the Awful Angel came
> And wrought thee woe: crown, kingdom, throne and love
> At one dire stroke wiped out beyond recall,
> As though they had not been."

So sang a Canadian poetess in that dark hour when the pitying eyes of all were on the Princess May. But "Crown, kingdom, throne and love" were not wiped out for ever; nor even for long.

THE SECOND BROTHER'S BRIDE.

The Princess, who, in the opinion of Queen Victoria and Edward VII., was fittest of all women to be Queen of England was not allowed to escape that destiny merely because the first-born, to whom she had been betrothed, had not lived to make her his bride. It was fated that she should ascend the throne, if not as the wife of one brother, then as the wife of the other. The importance of this from high reasons of State was pressed upon her somewhat importunately by newspapers as serious as the *Spectator*. The Queen resented the interference of these importunate matchmakers, who would not even allow the funeral baked meats to cool before they hurried on the wedding feast.

One who appears to have been in her confidence at that time tells us that "for many months, though she was busier than ever with her labours of love, no ray of sunlight seemed to be able to pierce the gloom that had fallen upon the life of Princess May. All

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her endeavours were to help others, to make the lives of others brighter; but her own burden—so those around her saw with aching hearts—her own burden was, and remained, very heavy. Only once or twice she lost her perfect self-control. It was when by chance she read of the heartless suggestions made by one section of the public press that the Duke of York should forthwith do his duty to her, and to the nation, by marrying her. 'It is too cruel—too cruel!' she said, with burning tears. 'Why may not I have the privilege of privacy at such a time as this, which every other girl in private life may have?'"

The example of the Empress Marie of Russia, who had made one of the happiest of marriages by marrying Alexander III. on the death of his elder brother, to whom she had been engaged, afforded an apt precedent. In less than twelve months George replaced his deceased brother as the betrothed of Princess May, and in due time they were married.

THE SINGLE SPEECH OF PRINCESS MAY.

Before her marriage there does not appear to be any record of a single speech delivered by Princess May, with one exception. It was a simple little speech addressed to the vicar and churchwardens of Kew, who had presented an address on the occasion of her betrothal. The maiden speech of the maiden Princess was as follows:—

It is with sincere pleasure that I have listened to the words which have just been read, and I wish to say that I thank you most truly and very deeply for the congratulations that you have offered to me. The references that you have made to my dear grandmother and mother, as also to other members of my family, and to the early days of my life, in great measure passed among you, has touched me much, and I can assure you that I shall always remember this occasion, and the kindness shown to me by my old friends at Kew, to whom I beg you also to convey my warm thanks for their good wishes.

VI.—THE MOTHER AT HOME.

It is difficult to write about the married life of the Queen. Happy are the nations that have no history, and happy are the households about which there is nothing to chronicle save the simple homely incidents of every day. They loved, they wedded, six children blessed their love, and they lived happily ever after. What record could be more ideal, and yet what affords less material for the biographer!

AN IDEAL HOUSEWIFE.

The Princess May, now become Duchess of York, lived at Marlborough House as she had lived at White Lodge. She set her house in order and applied herself day after day to the management of the little kingdom over which every wife reigns as queen. She was no Constitutional Queen any more than she was a veiled Mikado. She reigned and she ruled. She was the housewife on the throne. She has been "an excellent administrator of her own household affairs. She has never regarded as derogatory, nor has she ever been so pre-occupied with affairs of less importance as to relegate to servants or housekeepers, the duties which it becomes the lady of the house to perform."

Says another chronicler:—

She is in all respects the mistress of her household. The details of the clothes and food of her children are all submitted to her. She is methodical and orderly even in small matters. She is intensely patriotic, and she has never given up her custom of buying clothes made by British workers of British material.

The Queen has always been somewhat shy and reserved with the outside world. This is partly natural and partly due to the peculiar position which she and her husband occupied for many years. Queen Victoria was still on the throne when they married, and for seven years they were only the third in succession. They were obscured by the Prince and Princess of Wales, and even after they became Prince and Princess of Wales the constant activity and omnipresence of King Edward left them very little to do beyond the useful task of cultivating their own garden and bringing up their own children.

FIVE SONS AND ONE DAUGHTER.

The events in a mother's life are the births of her children. Of these the Queen has had six. The first born, Edward Albert Christian George Andrew Patrick David, arrived on June 23rd, 1894, just a fortnight short of a twelvemonth after the wedding. His brother, Albert Frederick Arthur George, arrived December 14th, 1895, hardly eighteen months after Prince Eddie. The third child, a girl, Victoria Alexandra Alice Mary, came April 23rd, 1897, after an interval of sixteen months. After her came three boys at irregular intervals—the youngest and last is now a boy of five years of age. What the Duchess of Teck was to her and her brothers the Queen has been to her children. At York House, Sandringham, there has been reproduced the simple, strenuous Christian home in which she had spent her younger days.

HOW THE CHILDREN WERE BROUGHT UP.

Queen Mary, said a writer recently in *Mother and Home*, showed her remarkable strength of judgment and common sense in rearing her children. "She was determined to be—what every woman should determine to be—on really good terms with her children's head nurse," and she took great pains to obtain a satisfactory one. No detail in her children's lives is too small to occupy the Queen's close and careful attention. She remembers the way in which she was herself always taught to take an intelligent interest and pleasure in everything going on in the world, and encourages her children to do the same. Very early in the lives of her boys and girl she taught them to select for themselves ornaments and pictures for their rooms. The bedroom of Princess Mary is ornamented with a number of charming paintings of cats by one of our foremost lady artists.

OUT-OF-DOOR SPORTS.

The Queen is a great believer in outdoor life for children, and it was a strict rule at York Cottage that

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the young Princes should be ready to go out at ten o'clock every morning unless the weather was exceptionally bad, but they were never kept in on an ordinary wet day. Her Majesty invariably went out herself with her children; she taught them how to trundle hoops, and delighted in running races with them. On one occasion, when Prince Edward was about four years old, Queen Mary took him, as was her frequent custom, for a walk unaccompanied by a nurse. Her Majesty went rather further than she had intended, and the little Prince suddenly declared he was tired and could walk no further—an experience by no means unique, as every mother knows. The Queen promptly took him up in her arms and carried him back the whole way to York Cottage—nearly a mile distant.

CHILDREN'S DAY.

The Queen made a rule when she first went to Marlborough House that she would keep at least one clear day a week in which she would devote herself altogether to her children. For that day she would enter into no engagements of a public or private character. In the morning Her Majesty would go out driving with the young Prince and the Princess Mary, but the feature of the day was afternoon tea, a meal partaken of entirely *en famille* in the Queen's boudoir, Her Majesty pouring out tea and dispensing the cakes herself. For three years the Queen kept her rule of devoting herself for one day entirely to her children very strictly, but then the growing pressure of her engagements when she was in London compelled her to relinquish it. At no time, however, does Her Majesty ever pass a day when under the same roof as her family without spending at least an hour with them.

Photograph by [*W. and D. Downey.*

The Queen at Home.

MINISTERING CHILDREN.

As she was brought up to the service of the poor, so the Queen has brought up all her children. Every day each of her children has been taught that it was their duty and privilege to work with their own hands some useful article for the poor. Every birthday is celebrated not merely by the giving of gifts to the child whose birthday it is, but by the giving of presents by the Princes or Princess to some poor children of their own age. *Apropos* of this giving of gifts, I heard a story the other day on the authority of the nurse who was taking care of Prince Eddie while recovering from some child's malady.

A STORY OF PRINCE EDDIE.

The boy was fretful and impatient, whereupon the nurse, deeming it her duty to admonish him, said, "Your Royal Highness, surely you ought not to be so cross and impatient. Just think what you have got. You have a loving father and mother, a beautiful house to live in, a soft bed to lie on, and plenty of toys to play with. Do you know, the first little boy whom I went to nurse had no father or mother. He lived in a dirty room in the slums. He had no bed to sleep in. He lay on the floor, and he had no

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pillow but a bundle of old newspapers. And he had not a single toy—not one."

Prince Eddie replied, "I did not know there were any boys like that, without any toys. Might I give him some of mine?"

The nurse replied, "If your Royal Highness could spare some of the toys you no longer care for, the poor boy would, I am sure, be most grateful."

To whom Prince Eddie answered: "Oh, nurse, what do you mean? I said I wanted to make the poor boy a gift, and you say I am to give him what I am tired of. But mamma always tells us that a gift is not a gift at all unless it is something that we want ourselves, but which we give up for others. No, no; I will give him some of my own toys that I like myself."

A UNITED FAMILY.

And so he did. The incident is a slight one, but it illustrates the conception of service which the Queen inculcated in her children. No pleasanter picture of an English mother amongst her bairns could be seen than that afforded by the Princess of Wales when living quietly at York Cottage. All the children, even to the youngest, came to their mother's room for tea, and when there was a baby it was brought down and laid on the couch so that the circle might be complete. No more devoted mother ever existed, and in former days to see one of the family at Sandringham has been generally to see them all. Mother and children would ride or ramble in the park, the father often completing the happy group.

KINDERGARTEN TRAINING.

The education of the children has always been of very great moment to the Queen; she was anxious that they should each be thoroughly taught all that others can teach them, and therefore personally arranged the system she desired should be followed. Favouring the Kindergarten for the very young—which amuses while it instructs—the Queen adopted this method for each one at the outset, often herself explaining the use and manipulation of the objects employed. Her Majesty, it seems, has never made the mistake of allowing or encouraging her children to have very long lessons, and here she is in agreement with the most advanced thinkers of our time, who have become aware that very serious injury may be done by overtasking young brains.

GOVERNESSES AND TUTORS.

The Princess's own *gouvernante* and companion, Madame Bricka, had charge of the elder children when they were young, and the tutors to the young Princes were Mr. Hua and Mr. Hansell, under whose charge they have been taken to see many of the historic and show places of London. They have paid their first visits to the Tower of London and to the Zoological Gardens with the fresh natural enthusiasm of a country cousin. They are dressed plainly, live plainly, and have good serviceable toys which are not easily destroyed.

ATHLETIC TRAINING.

"All the children," says the *Times* correspondent, "have had impressed upon them the necessity of good deportment and the importance which attaches to persons of the Royal blood to ceremonial observances. Moreover, they are all drilled by an old soldier, an ex-pipe-major of the Scots Guards, who teaches them to hold themselves up and puts them through little exercises, including the handling of arms, which is taught with the assistance of a toy gun. The boys are brought up to love all manly English sports. The eldest, now the Duke of Cornwall, was formerly known to the public as Prince Eddie and in the home as 'David,' this being one of his names. It is used in the family as a compliment to Wales. The young Princes, and especially Prince Albert, are good golf players and capital bicycle riders. All the children have been taught to ride on horseback, and in this Princess Mary, perhaps because she has greater opportunities than her brothers, excels. The Duke of Cornwall is being taught to shoot."

HOUSEHOLD PIETY.

"The principles of self-control and unselfishness the Queen has carefully inculcated in the minds of the little ones, with, above all, the higher Christian duties which were so much a part of her own training. Wherever the King and Queen may be, they are strict in attendance at Divine service on Sunday. When at Frogmore they were always to be seen at the parish church at Windsor, or at the military service at Holy Trinity, accompanied by their children. They avoided ceremony, taking part in the service as ordinary members of the congregation and mingling with their fellow-worshippers as they left the church."

Queen Mary is deeply religious, retaining the evangelical faith in which she was brought up. Her religion is more concerned with morals than with imagination, with conduct more than with belief. She is a regular church-goer and communicant, who is extremely tolerant in her views, but very punctual in reading her Bible every day; no matter how much work she has to do, she always reads her chapter. She is not attracted either by high Ritual or by low Church; she loves the music of the organ and the singing of a well-trained choir. She is very fond of singing, and her voice, although not strong or of great volume, is sweet and sympathetic. For the modern love-song, even in her teens, the Queen had no fancy, but preferred words more in keeping with her everyday thoughts. "The Lost Chord" and "The Convent Gate" used to be among her favourite songs.

LEISURE FOR SERVANTS.

Her Majesty has much interested herself in the servant problem. She has stated that to her mind the real root of the unsatisfactory state of things is

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that mistresses are too little concerned about the comfort of those whom they employ. They ought, she says, to do everything they can to make the leisure hours of their servants as agreeable as possible, and Her Majesty has practised what she has preached.

MISCELLANEA.

Both the King and Queen loathe gambling. The Queen dislikes cards. The King plays bridge sometimes, and for small points, but without any enthusiasm. The King is interested in athletics, but the Queen cares little or nothing for sport of any kind. She is a keen walker and an enthusiastic needlewoman.

The Queen is always the mother first and everything else afterwards. When she was compelled to part from her children in order to accompany her husband in his tour round the world she had a cinematograph fixed in the royal yacht, so that she might be able, whenever she chose, to see a living and moving presentment of her little ones playing and working.

When Prince Eddie went to school in the Navy, his mother had Barton Manor, in the Isle of Wight, fitted up for her residence, in order that she might be now and then in the company of her son.

VII.—THE QUEEN ON THE THRONE.

No one knows what a King will be from the record of a Prince of Wales. No one knows what a Queen will be from the story of the more or less suppressed life of the wife of an Heir Apparent. Queen Mary may be a very different woman from the shy, retiring Princess of Wales or Duchess of York. Those who have seen her since her accession note already a certain change in her demeanour, a quickened sense of the right of initiative, the disappearance of the ever-felt presence of King Edward and his Court.

We may form some conception of what kind of a Queen Her Majesty will be if we glance at the way in which she comported herself when she represented the Queen on her cruise in the *Ophir* and on her visit to India. I met the other day a Maharajah of the North-West Provinces. I asked him what he thought of the King and Queen. "I met them both," he said, "during their visit to India. I liked him much, but I liked her more. She was so genial, so cordial, so charming." That is the testimony of an Oriental Prince. It is confirmed by the *Times*' correspondent, who summed up his impressions of the Queen at the close of the cruise of the *Ophir* as follows:—

> The Duchess became beloved at once, especially of those who were mothers, by reason of her womanly sympathy, her quick and intelligent interest in everything that came to her notice, her unfailing courtesy, and her sunny smile. Moreover, she enjoyed an accidental but a real advantage from the fact that almost everywhere she had been preceded by a collection of some of the very worst portraits ever produced by photographer or cheap portrait-painter. They were almost all libels of incredible ugliness, particularly those which were intended for use as transparencies at night. Hence came it that when men and women saw her in the flesh they were surprised by her fresh complexion, her bright eyes, her abundant hair, and her elegance of figure. It is not too much to say that, all the way round the Empire, she was praised incessantly and with one accord by all sorts and conditions of men, and that she has the love—the real and abiding love—of all who saw her. The ladies to whom she talked of her children and of their own, the children who handed to her bouquets without number, the wounded heroes to whom she addressed words of gentle comfort and sympathy, the crowds who saw her do so—all these will remember her to the end of their days.

As it was in the Britains beyond the sea so it will be in the Britain of the homeland.

It is true that Queen Mary will have a somewhat difficult task in succeeding so universally beloved a sovereign as Queen Alexandra. But there is fortunately no sense of rivalry between the two Queens. Queen Alexandra holds a place which no one can take from her—not even death can dethrone her from the place which she will ever occupy in the affections of her people.

Between the two Royal ladies there exists the tenderest and warmest affection. Slander, which of late seems to have forgotten its cunning, has set about a silly falsehood as to differences between the ladies of Marlborough House and of Buckingham Palace, of jealousies and of rival ambitions, and I know not what other nonsense equally absurd. The fact is nothing could have been more beautiful or more touching than the sympathy and affection of the two Queens. Ever since King Edward's death the relations between the widowed mother and the King and Queen have been characterised by a devotion as touching as ever loving son and daughter displayed in a home desolated by death.

The Queen has begun well, and as the mother upon the throne, and the trusted counsellor of the King her husband, she may yet win a place in history not less distinguished than that of either of her two illustrious predecessors.

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THE WOMAN'S VOTE IN NEW ZEALAND.

WHAT IT HAS DONE FOR WOMEN: LADY STOUT.

WHATEVER the Woman's Suffrage movement may or may not have done for women, it has certainly made political life much more interesting, and has given a new zest to the discussion of public questions. It has also done women the incalculable service of revealing to them the utter contempt for womanhood, except as an indispensable machine of reproduction in the stud farm

Lady Stout.

One of Lady Tree's "Terrific Specimens of Humanity."

(*Portrait by Annie Bell, 92, Victoria Street, S.W.*)

of the world that underlies the anti-Suffrage movement. Last month, for instance, brought to light the invaluable manifesto of Mr. Leonard Williams, of 133, Harley Street, published in the *Times* of July 23rd, which, if the Suffragists are wise, will be circulated by the million as the most effective instrument of appeal to women. Here we have the bedrock truth about the whole question. Therein they will find it laid down as scientific truth that women ought not to be allowed to vote at a general election once in four years because by an unalterable law of Nature "the entire nervous system of woman is disorganised at certain periods." Dr. Williams wraps it up in a periphrastic allusion to "the complicated cyclical process" which uses up all the vitality of women in preparation for motherhood. This cyclical process leaves such a scant margin to woman for "intellectual work, the demands of which are so much more exacting and exhausting than those of muscular work," that if she expends large measures of nervous energy in political and kindred undertakings she will eventually become a physiological bankrupt who will either be sterile, or will bring forth mental moral and physical degenerates. That is the anti-Suffragist argument, stripped clear at last of all wrappings. There you have the ultimate argument of the case against woman's suffrage in a nutshell and the Suffragists have only to pass it round to make every decent, self-respecting woman a Suffragist.

There are no women upon whom heavier intellectual demands were made, or who expended more nervous energy upon political and kindred undertakings—to name only three—than Queen Victoria, Mrs. General Booth, and Mrs. Pankhurst. In neither case did the use of their brains prevent motherhood. Nor were their large families conspicuously degenerate. Can as much be said about all the female allies of the anti-Suffragists whose public performances demonstrate that their foray into politics has not made any exhaustive intellectual demand upon the scant store of nervous energy left to them by the cyclical process? Many of these women have no children. Some have one or two. It was an evil day for the anti-Suffragists when they set up the Standard of the Brood Mare in order to deny citizenship to women.

The fact that women are physically weaker than men is not disputed, but the absurdity of using this as an argument against allowing them any opportunity of redressing that natural handicap by protective legislation would appeal irresistibly to our sense of humour were we not so accustomed to see the law in operation—To him that hath shall be

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given, while from her that hath not shall be taken even that which she hath. The "complicated cyclical process" has never seemed to the dominant male a reason for relieving the cyclical one of the most disagreeable part of the work of the world. The lordly savage who basks in the sun while his industrious wives are harnessed to the plough is no worse than the anti-Suffragist who parades his females on platforms, or works them night and day as canvassers, while he reserves to himself the exclusive right to perform the arduous labour of marking a ballot paper.

Lady Stout, who did me the honour of calling upon me last month, was mightily amused at Lady Tree's description of the Suffragists as "terrific specimens of humanity, who, in her eyes, degraded themselves by assuming the attitude of female fire-eaters."

Lady Stout is as much like a terrific specimen as she is to the physiological bankrupt of Dr. Williams's imagination. She is a wife and a mother of a large family who, so far from being degenerates, seem likely to achieve the highest honour in Dr. Williams's own profession. Lady Stout is full of enthusiasm for woman's suffrage —not only on theoretical grounds. She has seen it at work, and she pronounces it very good. Some foolish Colonial society fine lady now enjoying herself in England has, it seems, dared to say that the suffrage had done harm to home life in New Zealand. Challenged to produce her proofs, this false witness declined to draw upon the meagre margin left her by the cyclical process by subjecting her nervous energy to the intellectual demand for evidence. She wrote to Lady Stout: "The facts I stated I know to be accurate . . . I decline to enter into any discussion on the suffragette question." Lady Stout produced several letters on the subject from competent authorities, from which I am sorry to be unable to do more than quote a few extracts.

Mr. Robt. McNab, a near neighbour of Dr. Williams, in Harley Street, says: "I have had experience of seven contests (in New Zealand) in which women played their part as electors. Giving votes to women has given political power to the home instead of the tent. The wandering man stands alone; but the women of the family, grouping themselves around the home, send forth from there a political power which goes for all that is best in public life . . . In New Zealand the men would not allow the women to give up the vote, even if the latter desired to do so, as such action would permit the floating nomadic to menace the stationary home vote."

W. A. Chapple, a close observer of the working of woman's suffrage in New Zealand for sixteen years, is amazed beyond measure at the active propaganda by women in Britain against a reform based upon justice counselled by wisdom and justified by experience. "The enfranchisement of women in New Zealand has enlarged woman's outlook, deepened her interest in public affairs, discovered to her mind the great and important part that politics and social reform play in the betterment of conditions that directly and indirectly affect her home, and with these advantages none of the prophecies of evil which were hurled at the reform by its enemies has been realised. The home is not neglected, domestic infelicity does not result."

The president of the New Zealand Women's Christian Temperance Union has written to Lady Stout indignantly repelling the accusation that the suffrage has done harm to home life in New Zealand. She asserts that it has promoted temperance, advanced social reform, passed measures for the safeguarding of the home, raised the standard of personal morality among legislators, and banished riot and disorder from elections. "Women of all classes of society place high value on the right to vote, and no man in public position would dare to suggest that the woman's vote and political influence were not of real value to the State."

As for Dr. Williams's argument as to the necessity for shielding women from the strain of the rough and tumble of life it is sound to that extent. Lady Stout pointed out that this is just what men refuse to do, but what women, when enfranchised, at once proceed to do. The Society for the Protection of Women and Children says that the power to vote has made it easier to secure the passing of laws improving the conditions of life for women. Of this there is no doubt. "Here," said Lady Stout, "are some of the humanitarian enactments passed since women were emancipated in New Zealand:—

Equal pay for equal work in the Factory Act.
Equal treatment of husband and wife in divorce.
Economic partnership of man and wife in municipal franchise.
Law against white slave traffic.
Legalisation of adoption of children.
Act for protection of infant life.
Act protecting interest and health of work girls.
Legitimising of children born before marriage.
Equal rights in technical schools.
Women admitted to the practice of law, etc.

"There are many other laws passed, and many others we are going to pass. But these will suffice for the present."

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LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS

HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

IT is with profound satisfaction I have to record the fact that, somewhat contrary to my misgivings, the publication of the authoritative refutation of the calumnies against King George V. has been received with a chorus of almost unbroken congratulation from the press, the pulpit, and the public. A single snarl in a Society paper, directed chiefly against the form of an advertisement of ours, was the only note of dissatisfaction heard in the press. Many papers said nothing, but the majority of newspapers of all parties from Aberdeen to Plymouth, from Dublin to Cardiff, were unanimous in expressing their satisfaction that these cruel slanders had been dealt with once for all and disposed of for ever—to the infinite relief of millions of His Majesty's subjects. Of these comments in the press it is sufficient to quote only one. The *Times* says: "Following the example of the Dean of Norwich, Mr. W. T. Stead, in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, alludes to the absurd gossip about King George in which certain foolish people have at different times indulged. His vindication is tactful, well informed and authoritative, and should once for all put an end to all such lying fables." From all sections of the Church, Established and Free, I have received the heartiest thanks and congratulations. Bishops and leaders of the Free Churches have assured me that, however much they would have preferred to keep silence, the calumnies had attained so wide a circulation that it was absolutely necessary that someone should deal with them finally with authority.

If there be any who may still profess any doubt upon the matter, may I ask them to explain this fact? No challenge could have been more defiant than that which I flung to the world. There are, as all men know, not a few of my fellow-creatures who would love nothing better than to catch me tripping. Not one of all my old-time adversaries, either among my contemporaries in the press or among the public at large, has ventured to refute or to rebut the plain challenging statements which I made in my last number. *Verbum sap.*

HIS MAJESTY KING GEORGE V.

TWO AMERICAN APPRECIATIONS.

MR. SYDNEY BROOKS contributes to *McClure's Magazine* an admirable article on King George the Fifth. It is an eloquent tribute to the man whose real character has been so strangely maligned in the past, but which will be much better appreciated in the future.

HIS DEVOTION TO DUTY.

Mr. Brooks says:—

A constant, at times perhaps almost a morbid, sense of duty is one of the qualities King George owes to, or that was at any rate confirmed by, his naval training. He is one of the most conscientious men living. A friend of his, who has travelled with him many thousands of miles and has been thrown in daily and all but hourly contact with him for months at a time—a man of great capacities and experience and persistent level-headedness—was enlarging to me on this characteristic. "I am speaking," he said, "quite sincerely and without the least exaggeration when I say that there is nothing, absolutely nothing, that the King will not throw overboard at the call of duty." And he added a compliment which is perhaps the highest that one man—especially one who has spent most of his life in the business of government and administration—can pay another:

"I have served under many men in my time, but I would sooner serve under King George than any of them."

HIS NAVAL TRAINING.

This keen sense of duty Mr. Brooks attributes in part at least to his apprenticeship in the Navy:—

Character and disposition show in their true colours on board ship, and the verdict of the mess-room is rarely at fault. I have talked with more than one of the men who served with, above, and below King George, and they all agree, and without the slightest affectation, in praising him both as a superior and as a subordinate officer. After making all allowances for the note of exaggeration that Englishmen rarely escape in talking of princes, there remains a consensus of opinion that this particular Prince was not only a hard-working, willing and really capable sailor, but a kindly, unaffected, good-hearted gentleman.

HIS RETIRING DISPOSITION.

Of the King's retiring disposition Mr. Brooks gives one small but significant instance:—

A member of the Government whose business it was to supply the King with a daily summary of the doings of Parliament asked the Prince of Wales whether he would not like to be furnished with a similar *résumé*. Now, King Edward, while an admirable man of affairs, was by no means as keen a politician as his son, or as familiar with public questions, or as interested in the proceedings of the House of Commons. Moreover, the suggestion laid before the Prince was one he could accept without the smallest impropriety. It meant no more than that he would learn by telegram, in the evening, what otherwise he would read in the next morning's papers. Nevertheless, he declined to entertain it. He would not, even to that slight degree, overstep the customary boundaries of his position.

HIS SIMPLE TASTES.

Mr. Brooks confirms all that has been said as to the King's simple domesticated tastes:—

If he were not King he would probably choose as the most congenial of all lives that of an English country gentleman, with an estate large enough to demand good business management, with plenty of fishing and shooting, with a seat on the local magistrate's bench and in the County Council, and with endless opportunities for little acts of practical benevolence. He has never cared for society or shown the least ambition to be a leader of fashion. The "smart set" he detests as heartily as he abominates snobs, flatterers, and the butterflies of both sexes that are apt to flit round a court. His home life is as pure, as unpretentious, as much a matter of intimate, homely joys, as that of any household in the land. One would say of him as confidently as of Mr. Roosevelt that here is a man who in private life and in all the domestic relations has kept his scutcheon spotless.

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HIS DEVOTION TO RELIGION.

That the King was a regular churchgoer all men know, but Mr. Brooks tells us that when in India he made Anglo-Indian officials follow his example. Mr. Brooks, after quoting the remark of one who knows the King well, that "there simply is not an ounce of wickedness in him," continues as follows:—

And as for church-going, the King, besides recognising the duty of setting an example of religious devotion, has, I should say, a genuine and natural vein of piety.

It profoundly shocked both his feelings and his judgment to notice the slackness of religious observance among the British population in India. "Here you are," he said to them, "ruling the most spiritually minded peoples in the world, and you do not even trouble to pay the ordinary tribute of respect to your own faith." And wherever he travelled between Cape Comorin and the Himalayas, and whatever his surroundings, he made a point of holding a service every Sunday morning at eleven o'clock. The officials and their families had, of course, no option but to attend it. Whatever their motives or their private emotions, *they came*.

"A GENTLEMAN THROUGH AND THROUGH."

Mr. Brooks says:—

"When you are with the King," I was told by an old friend of his, "you feel at once absolutely sure that you are with one who is a gentleman through and through." His squareness of thought and conduct may be gathered from what I have already written. His kindliness and generosity are qualities on which his intimates strongly insist.

Method, punctuality, despatch—the King has all these. During his Indian tour he missed only one engagement, and that under medical compulsion. His work in connection with the London hospitals has shown that he possesses not only energy and capacity, but that touch of imagination essential to the conduct of every large enterprise.

SPORTSMAN AND FARMER.

He is one of the six best shots in the Kingdom, and a first-class and enthusiastic angler. His achievements on the Dee and the Spey are matters of piscatorial history; and as for his skill with the rifle and the gun, it is enough to say that he has shot turkey-buzzards in the Argentine, wild duck and teal in Japan, quail and kangaroo in Australia, pheasant and snipe in China, elk, sambur deer, and buffalo in Ceylon, tigers in India, and pretty nearly all the big game that is to be found in Canada and all the small game in the British Isles. Like most sailors ashore, he has developed a taste for farming which he diligently cultivates. He is known already as a breeder of Red Poll cattle and Berkshire pigs, and as a careful and attentive manager of his Norfolk estate. He is a fair hand at billiards, plays golf a little, has played polo,—but has never to my knowledge followed the hounds,—and in his younger days was a promising boxer. He is often seen at the 'varsity sports, and for the past two or three winters has been assiduous in his attendance at the hockey and lawn tennis matches.

HIS POLITICAL BIAS.

Mr. Brooks does not like the theory that George V. is a little George III. He says that, when Prince of Wales, the King was accustomed to talk away by the hour in a hearty sea voice in an expansive and often indiscreet fashion. He was—

a man of strong likes and dislikes, and with a vein of obstinacy in him that has led some people to think and speak of him as a George III. in embryo. Practically the only gossip that he has ever given some handle to has been the repetition of his impulsive criticism of things and people. The King is a keen politician, and much given to getting up on his own account the pros and cons of public questions. His companions have usually been Tories, and this, no doubt, has encouraged the believers in what I may call the "George the Third theory" of his general attitude and leanings as a sovereign. He does not wish to be a cosmopolitan King; he does profoundly wish to be an English King. To think of him, then, as first and foremost an Englishman, with something but not very much of the insularity, prejudices, and invulnerability to abstract ideas that goes with the title, is to make some headway towards understanding him.

THE TRUE TRUTH OF A FAMOUS STORY.

Mr. Sydney Brooks says:—

Prince George was, if even a hundredth part of the evidence of those who knew him at the time be accepted, an unusually spirited and prankish youngster. The tale has often been told—and I wish I could vouch for its accuracy—of how, when ordered under the table by Queen Victoria for misbehaviour at dinner, he quietly undressed himself, presenting, on his return to the upper world, a spectacle of unrelieved naturalness such as courts do not often see.

The story is true, but inexact and incomplete. The true truth is as follows. Prince George was not the sole hero of this escapade. He and his elder brother, Prince Eddie, had been misbehaving, and their grandmother, who was a firm disciplinarian, ordered them both under the table until they learned how to behave themselves. Under the table they went, and a period of silence ensued. They were so silent that Queen Victoria at last became suspicious that the boys were up to some mischief, and graciously told them that as they were good boys they could come out and behave themselves. Imagine her consternation and that of the company when Prince Eddie and Prince George darted out from their temporary prison under the table and began dancing and capering in high glee round the room, stark naked. The young rascals had improved the period of their detention by divesting themselves of every rag of clothing, and mightily proud they were of their exploit as they emerged from their captivity. The old Queen nearly had a fit she laughed so heartily, nor could the others preserve their gravity. At last the little wretches were captured and banished to a dressing-room, scolded severely, but really triumphant. Whether it was Eddie or whether it was George who hit upon the brilliant idea of undressing under the table to get even with Grannie only the King could tell.

ANOTHER AMERICAN IMPRESSION.

WRITING in the *World's Work*, Mr. W. Bayard Hale publishes the following impression of George V. as Prince and as King. The nation, says Mr. Hale, was very fond of Edward VII.—

Of George, Prince of Wales, not so fond. He was a serious young man—at all events a quiet one. He was a good shot, and obediently went to the races when his father had a horse running. But he had few friends; he was known to be interested in nothing much except postage-stamps; he was not of heroic appearance; he was said to be melancholy and dull; and stories were told of another wife and of lack of self-control.

It was just a year ago that I spent an evening in a group surrounding the new king—then Prince of Wales—in conversation unusually informal and intimate. The impression one

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gained of him that night was that of a man certainly not of much brilliancy, but able to talk with information and sound sense on a wide variety of subjects. He was agreeable and even seemed to desire to be considered mildly jovial—without having either the wit or the natural freedom of manner to succeed. He could scarcely be said to lead the conversation, as the duty of puissant princes is, I believe. A Londoner is not the most exhilarating of persons in conversation, and England's George is a Londoner. He is a travelled Londoner; he has been everywhere—he is almost as great a traveller as President Taft—but he has always returned, and, I fancy, his mind has pretty much all the time remained in London.

Perhaps King George has taken his own advice to "Wake up." There have been signs, since his accession. I have seen him on four occasions as King George, and if ever there was a change in man, there is in him. He is animated, he is less stooped, his voice has grown peremptory. On the great day he played his part well. Not the physical equal of his father, who was as fine a man as you may wish to see, he does no discredit to the fraternity of monarchs. He rides well. By rights he shouldn't, for he is a sailor, and no sailor is supposed to be able to ride a horse. He is said to be a good sailor.

A CANADIAN VIEW OF KING GEORGE.

MR. HECTOR CHARLESWORTH, in the July *Canadian Magazine*, writes on King George V. He says:—

The outstanding fact about the King which almost every observer has noted is that he is a man of democratic tendencies with but little natural appetite for the show and panoply of kingship.

The writer refers to the Royal tour in Canada in 1901, and says that the only occasions on which the King seemed to be genuinely happy were those on which formalism was banished:—

One of these was when he spent the day with the lumberjacks and rivermen at Ottawa in a typical spectacle arranged by the great timber barons of the Ottawa valley. By his express orders top hats, frock coats, and all that they imply were banished, and, though he was physically ill at the time, he entered into the spirit of the thing and was especially delighted by the speech of a typical French-Canadian riverman who had apparently no conception of the exalted rank of the visitor. Never has one heard heartier laughter from any man or laughter that surpassed it for sheer spontaneity and abandon.

At another time during the tour in the mountains of British Columbia the King spent most of his time on the engine with the train-men. Throughout his Quebec visit the King showed "the keenest desire to loosen as far as possible the bonds of formality, and get in touch with the people." "One fact that impressed the writer was that he was no militarist." The King as inventor is not perhaps generally known:—

He takes the keenest possible interest in all that pertains to machinery, and is credited with a very useful invention for use in the model houses for the poor which have been erected in London. This was a reversible fire grate whereby the same coals may be used to heat either kitchen or living-room.

The writer regrets that the Heir Apparent did not make a better impression on Canada in 1901, but he was wearied with a long sea-voyage, and got an attack of influenza because he insisted on sitting uncovered in a bitter rain-storm at a military review. As a consequence:—

He was sick with the grippe almost to the end of his tour in Canada, and this illness the tongue of slander attributed to more scandalous causes. The writer, who had him under fairly close observation for a month, has no hesitation in giving the lie to certain tales that have been uttered since. To-day he is a man of the most abstemious habits. At Quebec, in 1908, when he was in much finer physical trim, he made a very admirable impression on everyone and had gained much in ease and affability of manner.

THE INDIAN POINT OF VIEW.

THE Indian Reviews are full of confident expectation that King George will be a liberal and beneficent Emperor of India. They all recall his speech in London on his return from India, and draw from it the happiest auguries. The *Indian World* says:—

If His Majesty will faithfully abide by the spirit of the Imperial Proclamations of his august father and of Victoria the Good, and if the well-being of India must ever remain the inspiration of his rule, there can be no doubt that his reign will outshine even the dreams of an Asoka or an Akhbar.

The *Hindustani Review*, writing upon the new King-Emperor, says that the King's message "has touched the deepest chord in the heart of the people, and we doubt not that they have responded to it gratefully and loyally, for to the people of India the accession of King George V. has been particularly gratifying, as it has in it the elements of hope of a bright future":—

The figure of His Majesty—gentle, amiable and smiling—is still fresh in the minds of the people, and his powerful advocacy for a greater sympathy in the governance of this country, in the course of his memorable speech delivered at the Guildhall banquet, just after his return from his brief sojourn amongst us, is still ringing in their ears. We may recall here the noble utterance of His Majesty, in the course of his conversation with Mr. Motilal Ghose, the editor of the *Amrita Bazar Patrika*, at an interview which, as Prince of Wales, he was pleased to grant Mr. Ghose during his stay in Calcutta:—"I am very pleased to come across you. You want an assurance from me that I will not forget the Indians. Well, I assure you I shall not and cannot forget the Indians. I shall ever remember them and make it a point to tell my father how immensely gratified I have been with the magnificent reception your people have given me. It shall also be my pleasant duty to tell my father that you are in need of wider sympathy. I carry with me very happy impressions about India." That amidst the pomp and pageantry inseparable from a Royal tour His Majesty was able to diagnose and lay his finger on the real sore-spot of Indian unrest and discontent certainly redounds to his credit as a statesman.

Under the benign rule of King-Emperor George V. the people of India may well look forward to an era of peace, progress and prosperity. The last year of the King-Emperor's father's reign was memorable for the introduction in India of the germs of representative Government. We sincerely hope and trust that before many years will have passed the people's capacity for a larger and truer measure of self-government may have been satisfactorily established, and that it may be King-Emperor George's high privilege to confer upon his Indian subjects the boon of a responsible Government, on lines more or less similar to that of Canada, Australia and South Africa.

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THE SPECULATIONS OF OUTSIDERS.

As might be expected, many speculations are rife as to the line of conduct that is likely to be pursued by our new Sovereign. Some of these speculations are a little startling.

UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF EDWARD VII.

The *Theosophist* maintains that the august shade of Edward VII. will influence the action of his son and of his son's advisers :—

When a great King leaves his realm at a critical moment, in the midst of business in which he was profoundly interested, he remains at hand, and seeks still to influence and to guide ; and the Peacemaker will surely not leave the Empire unaided during the perilous times which lie ahead. Something of the Father will work in and through the Son, and King Edward will be able, outside this, to influence some of those who hold the reins of power more strongly than he could do while fettered by all the restrictions which, unfortunately, hedge in the Royal Power in England. He has at least forced on the attention of the English people—mayhap, to the benefit of his son—the absurdity of the modern travesty of the Constitution, which gives power into the hands of an Asquith and withholds it from an Edward VII. It is by no law of England that her King is shut out from presiding over the Council of his Ministers, but only by the ignorance of the English language which distinguished George I. Loyal subjects would rejoice if George V. undid the results of his ancestor's incompetence, and made the Throne of England worthy of the acceptance of a Great Soul.

HIS INFLUENCE OVER THE PEERS.

Mr. Sydney Brooks, writing in the *North American Review* on the outlook in England, says :—

While in some ways King George is less qualified to grapple with the crisis than was his father, in other ways he is more so. He is, for one thing, a far keener politician and far more intimately acquainted with the pros and cons of the question at issue. Furthermore, he is in touch with the English aristocracy to a considerably greater degree than was King Edward, and could, if necessary, appeal to them with more telling effect. These are valuable assets from the standpoint of a possible accommodation between the parties, and their value is increased, first by the certainty that if the worst comes to the worst King George will not flinch, and secondly by the universal desire, to which I have previously alluded, that the new reign should not be jeopardized by the continuation of a suicidal strife.

IF HE SIDES WITH THE PEERS!

Mr. George Bourne, writing in the *Forum* on "King George's Problem," says :—

With very jealous eyes the English people will watch the behaviour of the King when he comes to act. Yet who shall say that his discretion or indiscretion matters to them so much as to the other side—and to him? Should he throw in his weight in favour of the privileged against the people ; the factors of despair and oppression added to it will give it just that revolutionary turn which the Lords dread, so unreasonably as yet. The class readjustment will change into real class war. The spirit of vindictiveness will come in.

Nor will the loyalty of the nation toward the King himself remain unshaken. If the people of importance did but know it, curious things are already being said down in the streets where they do not go. "Perhaps"—(so the word begins to run) "perhaps it will be just as well not to have so good a king as Edward was. We shall have to rely upon ourselves the more ; and may be we shall move all the faster."

THE TRIBUTES OF THE "EDINBURGH" AND THE "QUARTERLY."

LORD ESHER concludes his article on the Character of Edward VII., in the *Quarterly Review*, with the following tribute to King George :—

If the nation owes a debt of gratitude to Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort for having given us King Edward, in like manner, as years roll on, it will be seen that the King has given us in his son, to whom he was tenderly devoted and of whose virtue, modesty, and high abilities he was so justly proud, a successor not less worthy of admiration and respect.

The *Edinburgh Review* says :—

King George has succeeded to the throne at a moment of political difficulty ; but there is every reason to believe that he will face times of crisis, when they arise, with the same courage, wisdom, and patriotism that distinguished King Edward and Queen Victoria. That the Crown will play its part constitutionally and for the highest interests of the country no one doubts. We hope there is not less reason for feeling confident that the statesmen who now advise, or who expect soon to advise, the sovereign will show themselves the equals of their predecessors ; men who, in times certainly not less anxious than our own, have known how to steer the ship of State into safety ; and by means of timely and well-considered, if far-going, reform to give fresh vitality and strength to our old Constitution.

The House of Commons cannot, we think, give up in any degree its supreme and unfettered control of national finance. The Second Chamber, we hope and believe, will refuse to surrender general legislative authority to the uncontrolled power of a majority of a single House of Commons. Within these limits it may perhaps be difficult, but it is certainly not impossible, to find a solution. Leading statesmen, Liberal and Conservative, have met to talk over possibilities in private, and in a quieter atmosphere than that which the excited rhetoric of extreme partisans in the Press and on the platform have left for public discussion. Whether any complete and rapid solution will come from the present conference of party leaders may well be doubted ; but it can hardly be that good will not result from the frank interchange of opinion between ministers and ex-ministers of the Crown, who, necessarily to some extent looking at matters from their party standpoints, are yet rightly regarded by the public as patriotic British statesmen.

The Carnegie-King Anecdote.

THE *East London Observer* contributes an interesting confirmation and correction of the story I told last month as to the conversation between Mr. Carnegie and the then Prince of Wales at the opening of a library at Stepney. It seems that the library was not at Stepney, but at Central Hackney. I apologise to Central Hackney and its courteous local editor. The reply which the Prince made to Mr. Carnegie as locally reported slightly differs from the version I published. Mr. George Billings, the then Mayor of Hackney, on May 28, 1908, when the visit took place, reported the conversation as follows to the Council after King Edward's death :—

If I may, without indiscretion, I should like to relate to the Council a little incident which occurred. This was round the table in the library upstairs, when Mr. Carnegie rather courageously, though humorously, stated that in his opinion the line of Presidents of the United States would compare favourably with any royal line in Europe. To this our King replied : "Yes, I may be tempted to agree with you, provided you exclude my Dad." That little touch of parental loyalty and affection persuaded me that there was something in the King's heart, and I am confident that his reign will be for the prosperity and for the good of this country.

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THE EDUCATION OF EDWARD VII.

THE Editor of the *Quarterly Review* is to be congratulated upon having obtained from the only man in the country capable of the task a brilliant essay upon the character of Edward VII. Lord Esher does not sign the paper, but it is a case of *aut Cæsar aut nullus*. No one else has access to the documents which he quotes, and no one else has so masterly a pen.

THE PARENTS' MISTAKE.

The essay is entitled "The Character of King Edward VII.," which is near enough as titles go; but the real topic of the essay is how the character of King Edward was shaped. Three-fourths of the article is devoted to a description of the excessive care taken by Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort in educating their son and heir for his high vocation. Its concluding pages describe the result of this elaborate process of intensive culture as illustrated in the character of the King. Lord Esher writes rather as a courtier than as a historian, and his article is perhaps more of a eulogium than a criticism. Even so, he cannot deny the fact—on the contrary, he expressly admits it more than once—that the system of education adopted with such anxious thought, and pursued with such steady perseverance by the King's parents, was a mistake, although, like many other mistakes, it did not work out so badly in the long run.

WHY HE DID NOT BECOME A PRIG.

It is amazing that the King did not turn out a frightful prig, but he was, no doubt, delivered from this by the fact that he inherited from his ancestors a large proportion of original sin. The old Adam in him was strong even as a child of three and a half years old, for his governess describes him as very intelligent, generous, and good-tempered, with a few occasional passions and stampings. Even then he was most exemplary in politeness. Lord Esher says:—

> Nothing—not the smallest thing—was left to chance. Not a week, not a day, not an hour of the time of this precious youth could safely or properly be wasted. Other lads might occasionally run loose in the spring time, and for other boys it might be legitimate to plunge into the region of romance. But for this boy the pages even of Sir Walter Scott were closed, and he must concentrate, ever concentrate, upon "modern languages," upon "history," upon "the sciences." . . . Daily, almost hourly, the Queen and the Prince kept watch and ward over those entrusted with the care of their son. Within the walls of Buckingham Palace or Windsor Castle letters and notes constantly passed, and have been carefully and elaborately preserved.

THE PERIL OF EXCESSIVE SUPERVISION.

He was never for a moment allowed to forget that it was his destiny to be the King of England, and his whole life, his studies, his amusements, his companions were all chosen for him by a parental providence. Judging from the memoranda quoted by the *Quarterly Review*, the Queen and Prince Consort were at least as much concerned about the education of their son as they were about the government of the Empire. They succeeded in teaching him to be polite, to dress well, to be neat, punctual and orderly—in other words, they hardened what might be called his naturally good instincts into fixed habits; but when they came up against his love of pleasure and other instincts, they not only failed utterly, but contributed themselves to their defeat. For instance, it is probable that the blue-eyed boy whom Lady Lyttelton describes as being backward in language when he was three and a half years of age might never under the most sagacious guidance have developed into a great scholar; but the method adopted by Prince Consort simply made him loathe books. He was never allowed to read a novel, and during his stay at Edinburgh the only literary dissipation he was allowed was an abridged edition of Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," and the worthy Dr. Schmidt's "History of the Middle Ages."

THE PRINCE'S READING.

The account given of the literary education of King Edward reminds us of nothing so much as the modern poultry farm, in which pullets are fed by forcing pumps, which project into their crops the maximum amount of digestible matter which the stomach can hold. The Prince while under tutors and governors was compelled to submit, but as soon as he was his own master the pendulum swung to the opposite extreme. It is not quite true to say that in after life he never read a book excepting a French novel, but the sum total of his reading from the time he left college would have appalled his somewhat pedantic father. But if on one special point they overstepped the mark and defeated their own ends, Lord Esher is justified in claiming no small degree of merit for Queen Victoria and Prince Albert for their share in framing the character of one of the most popular kings in English history.

HIS GREAT POWERS OF OBSERVATION.

"A great reader the King never was, but he was a great observer," and this faculty of observation seems to have been innate in him and was not due to any special education. Even in early youth he pleaded guilty to a certain want of enthusiasm and imagination and the absence or torpor of the poetical element. The mischief which the excessive supervision of his earlier education did to the Prince was aggravated in later years by the jealous manner in which he was excluded by the Queen from all participation in affairs of State. That the Prince resented this bitterly is an open secret. He complained of it to all and sundry. I remember him making a great lamentation to me after lunch one day over the hardship of his lot. It was a common note of his conversation.

"PRINCE HAL."

For several years of his life he was popularly credited or debited with the reputation of a Prince Hal. His own mother was said to have

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frequently expressed with some bitterness her disappointment at the finished result of the painful efforts of the Prince Consort and herself to make the Prince of Wales walk in the strait and narrow path. Indeed, the strait and narrow path was the one thing which the Prince instinctively detested, and the more they tried to drive him into it the more he preferred the broad path that leadeth to destruction. But when Queen Victoria died Prince Hal disappeared, and in his place King Edward dissolved in twenty-four hours all the misgivings of those who had never seen the better side of his character. Those who stood near him at that time realised immediately that in Edward VII. the country had come into the possession of a great monarch :—

So far from his previous life, with its want of concentrated energy, with its so-called frivolities, and with what men always prejudiced and sometimes insincere call its ceremonial inanities, proving an obstacle to kingship, the sheer humanity of it had left him unscathed of soul and most extraordinarily well equipped for dealing with the gravest problem with which a Sovereign has to deal, that is to say, the eternal problem of making good use of the average man.

Whether it was a Radical politician or a foreign statesman, a man embittered by neglect or one of Fortune's favourites, an honest man or a villain, no one ever left the King's presence without a sense of his own increased importance in the worldly scale of things. It was this power of raising a man in his own estimation which was the mainspring of the King's influence. His varied intercourse with men of all sorts and conditions, his preference for objective rather than for subjective teaching, as his old tutor said of him in boyhood, and his frank interest in the affairs of others, had taught him the most profound and the oftenest ignored of all platitudes that the vast majority of men are good, and that no man is wholly evil.

EDWARD'S NATURAL INCLINATIONS.

The things which Lord Esher marks out as the distinctive characteristic of King Edward could hardly be said to be the product of his education. His natural magnanimity, his native kindness of heart, his keen interest in all men, women, and things—these were born with him; if he owed them to his parents he got them before he was in the cradle. All the teaching of all the pedagogues did little or nothing to change him in fundamentals. Take, for instance, the following fine tribute which Lord Esher pays to one of the nobler sides of his nature :—

No man was ever less prone to attribute mean motives, no man ever showed less resentment or rancour. Not only did he give his confidence to those whom he thus honoured, with singular unsuspicion, but he forgave neglect and even an injury almost too readily—if forgiveness can be too generously granted. Bitterness he never felt, and anger which he did feel was never long sustained. The King's placability was wonderful, and nothing endeared him more to those about him than that sweet-blooded nature which made him ready at all times, when free from momentary anger, to give those of whom he disapproved the benefit of a right motive and of the best intention. In the truest sense of the phrase he was a most Christian King.

HIS PERSONAL CHARM.

Lord Esher passes over the difficulty created by the exaggerated compliments paid to the King as a kind of combination of Bismarck and Cavour in the diplomatic realm, and even hints that his habit of discussing the affairs of State face to face with Ministers, instead of having their views formally submitted to him in State papers, as was the habit of the late Queen, deprived the State of that extra security for the maintenance of peace which was always King Edward's chief concern. This leaves Lord Esher more space in which to expatiate on the personal charm of the King. He hated waste, the reason being his sense of his kingship, and of the poverty of millions of his subjects surging up within him. He was one of the best conversationalists in Europe. In his presence much of the ordinary kind of knowledge, mere information, was apt to drop into unimportance. The things he knew seemed majestic and significant, and common learning appeared a mere accomplishment.

THE SECRET OF HIS POPULARITY.

The world calls him the "Peacemaker," which is his ideal; Lord Rosebery called him "Le Roi Charmeur," which indicated his method. "A nobler epitaph no one can desire. King Edward was beyond all question in the category of the great. Character, strong, firm, and brave in quality, is the true test of greatness." As to the secret of his charm Lord Esher has much to say, which is as true as it is well said :—

King Edward's charm was invincible. The individual man succumbed to it, and the multitude went down before it. When the King walked into a room everyone felt the glow of a personal greeting. When he smiled upon a vast assemblage every one responded unconsciously. On the Derby day, when the King raised his hat to the immense concourse of his people, his salutation reached the heart of every man and woman. This gift was priceless to him. The fact is that, just as their hearts went out to him, his heart went out to them, and they knew it. There was not an atom of pose about the King. If he visited the most mighty potentate, if he called upon a humble subject, if he went into a cottage garden, he was—and this may seem exaggerated, although it is the simple truth—equally interested and pleased. His joyous sense of life, his broad sympathies, and his complete freedom from *ennuie*, made him genuinely pleased with the lives and homes of others. He was interested. It was no perfunctory sense of politeness, it was no conscious desire to please, which made him note details and suggest improvements or alterations in a strange house or garden. He would say to his host, "You should cut or plant a tree here," or he would say to a cottager, "Don't you think that flower-bed would look better so, or that fence would be better in such and such a position?" and he would add, "I shall see whether you have done so when next I come," and the effect upon the mind of his hearer was that he really cared. And he did really care. That was the wonderful thing, and it was also the irresistible charm.

This personal magnetism which won the hearts of every one with whom he came into contact and of millions who never saw him was a national asset worth more to us in our King than the military genius of a Napoleon or the diplomatic gifts of a Metternich, because of its more abiding quality and more permanent results.

System and *Organiser* are magazines that act like a tonic to the nervous system of the business man. They not merely supply plenty of hints, but they convey an impulse and an impetus towards swifter and more effective methods that it is hard to resist. Nor does either overlook the great importance of moral and sentimental considerations in business.

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IS INTERNATIONAL NAVAL DISARMAMENT POSSIBLE?

"No," ANSWERS A GERMAN ADMIRAL.

THE *Deutsche Revue* for July, which publishes in full the address of Mr. Andrew Carnegie to the Peace Society in London in May last, also contains an article by Rear-Admiral E. Kalau von Hofe on International Naval Disarmament.

THE DESIRE FOR PEACE.

The writer, who seems to be replying to Mr. Roosevelt's recent speech at the Nobel Institute at Christiania, on the promotion of international peace, begins by remarking that the Tsar's Peace Manifesto did not prevent the war in Cuba and in the Philippines, or the Boer War, or the Russo-Japanese War. More recently Anglo-German relations have given rise to considerable anxiety, though no one outside British spheres of influence could see why the peace of the world should be disturbed merely because Germany was building a fleet suitable to her needs. At the same time other nations have been increasing their naval expenditure, England most of all. Yet, notwithstanding this great increase, the desire for peace among the nations has never before been so strong as it is at present.

MR. ROOSEVELT AND THE AMERICAN NAVY.

Had Mr. Roosevelt studied the practical conditions of an international understanding in the matter of armaments, he would, argues the writer, have been obliged to modify his proposals with reference to a Peace League of the Great Powers. Since the war with Spain, armaments in the United States had increased to such an extent that Congress last year found it advisable to reduce the expenditure.

The Monroe Doctrine may be very beautiful, but it may become too dear. That the American fleet should have become the second in the world was surely in a measure due to Mr. Roosevelt. The ex-President of the United States, continues the writer, is a man of action, who also speaks and writes much—not, however, from a full heart, but as a diplomatist and politician. He knows his Americans, and he is imbued with the great dream of American Imperialism. As a means of realising American ideals, he recognises next to the dollar a strong fleet and a strong army as all-important—the police force, as it is euphemistically called on the other side of the Atlantic, to keep in order the Republics of Central and South America.

WHY DISARMAMENT IS IMPOSSIBLE.

With the best will in the world, international naval disarmament could only benefit a few while such enormous differences in the size of the fleets continue to exist. In fact, only the strongest fleet, namely, the English, could have any real use for disarmament. Till England begins to disarm there is little prospect of any international disarmament. Every idea of disarmament, concludes the writer, must be considered Utopian so long as Great Britain feels that she is not a European State, but regards herself as the head of the British Empire, whose interests come before those of Europe. The development which things on the Continent have made in the last three decades does not make England feel comfortable. Her political influence is not so effective as it used to be, the dogma of her naval supremacy is no longer recognised so unconditionally, and the inadequacy of her military organisation produced the ridiculous invasion panic, and compelled her to concentrate her entire fleet in the North Sea. But it must also be recognised that England has begun to restrain herself and to abandon untenable positions. For instance, she retreated bravely before the Monroe Doctrine, but she is less inclined to do likewise with regard to the European Continent. But she knows her power and force; she is too strong and too proud to abandon her unique position. *Noblesse oblige.* She still believes in the necessity of her unconditional supremacy on the seas for the peace of the world; to her as the chosen people naval supremacy has been entrusted, and she feels it a duty to fight for it. Critical times await her, and as matters at present stand Europeans must wait—but not disarm.

WHY NOT A LIMITATION OF TONNAGE?

The limitation of armaments, writes Commandant Léonce Abeille in the mid-July number of the *Revue de Paris*, can only be brought about by peace; the limitation of tonnage would, on the contrary, tend towards the organisation of arbitration, and he invites the friends of peace to help to lighten the burden of armed peace by taking up this cause. While reducing the naval expenditure of the different nations, this reform would not interfere with the right of any nation to construct as many units as it chose.

THREE TO TWO OR TWO TO ONE?

Mr. Elmer Roberts, writing in *Scribner* on the "German and British Navies," thus explains the present limits of German ambition:—

> While the German naval promoters have never planned for a navy equal to that of Great Britain, they do work for a navy that would make the British Government hesitate to attack Germany under avoidable circumstances and that would suggest a civil attitude should the two Governments have different policies upon a subject of mutual interest. German naval plans leave to Britain superiority on the sea, but not such a superiority as leaves German shipping, the sprinkling of German colonies, and immense German investments in other countries defenceless. Instead of a proportion of seven to one, which represented the ratio of naval strength on the morning the Kruger telegram was sent, the proportion when the German projects are completed is likely to be about three to two in favour of Great Britain.

Three to two, mark you, instead of seven to one. If England does not insist upon two keels to one——

Mr. Roberts warns us that the British people will have to become accustomed to a certain diminution of their international position.

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HOW TO REFORM THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

LORD HUGH CECIL'S PLAN.

No less than five of the twelve articles in the *Quarterly Review* are anonymous. This is rather curious, for two of the five might as well have been signed, for no one can read the first without recognising Lord Esher, and few can read the article on "Two Chambers or One" without recognising the ideas, if not the fine Roman hand, of Lord Hugh Cecil.

The article would have attracted far more attention if it had been signed. No doubt there are advantages in anonymity if anyone wishes to air his ideas without committing himself to them definitely; but as Lord Hugh Cecil has already expressed his opinions in the House, it is difficult to understand why he should hesitate to back them with his name in the *Quarterly*. Even supposing he did not actually write the article, I think I am right in assuming that he inspired it. It is a frank admission that the present state of things cannot last:—

> If the Unionist party is wise, it will make up its mind that reform must come. The proper duties of a Second Chamber cannot be performed adequately by the House of Lords as it now is. The Lords are always faced by a dilemma. Unless they use their powers they cease to fulfil the functions of a Second Chamber; if they use them they imperil their own existence. They are in the position of a man suffering from heart-disease, who is never safe unless he keeps perfectly still.

So much may be taken as common ground. The question is, how is the House of Lords to be reformed? Lord Hugh Cecil suggests that the best method would be to nominate all the members of the House by the Crown:—

> If the nation could be induced to make the experiment, experience would probably show that a House of Lords consisting of the most eminent of the hereditary Peers, and other members nominated by the Crown on the advice of the Prime Minister, could be made sufficiently representative of all sections of the nation without any elective element.

"I do not see any other means by which it is possible to secure for the Liberals a majority in the House of Lords when they are in a majority in the country." The writer, however, fearing that the plan of creating a Senate by nomination would not commend itself to the country, makes another suggestion:—

> In no case should the House exceed three hundred in number. If the House is composed of all three classes of hereditary, nominated, and elected members, then it would be well that each denomination should be equal in number, each class being represented by one hundred members. If the elected element is absent then there should be one hundred and fifty members of both the hereditary and nominated classes.
>
> The only method of choosing the requisite number of hereditary Peers which is likely to find favour is that they should be elected by the whole body of hereditary Peers themselves, without any condition as to qualifications.
>
> It might be provided that only a certain number of nominations should be made in the first instance, the remainder being made over a series of years. Nominated members must sit for life or till a fixed age of superannuation, say seventy.
>
> For many reasons it would seem advisable also that the elected hereditary Peers should sit for life. But there is one strong argument on the other side. It might be necessary that after a certain period the hereditary Peers should seek re-election by their fellows, no vacancies meanwhile being filled. If a reformed House included a number of members elected from outside they should in no case sit for less than ten years.

This is all very fine, but if everything was carried we would still be face to face with the insuperable difficulty that there would always be a preponderating Conservative majority in the Upper Chamber. As a way out of the difficulty Lord Hugh hankers after a Referendum:—

> Much may be said against the Referendum, but little that is not equally directed against democracy. It would entail great changes in our parliamentary system, and Cabinets might have to accustom themselves to accepting a rebuff at the hands of the nation without necessarily resigning. But clumsy contrivance though it is, it would have the supreme merit of settling beyond question the matter in dispute—a consummation not likely to be secured without prolonged friction by any other means.

TOWARDS A UNIFIED EMPIRE.

THE *United Empire* contains a most interesting and suggestive paper by Mr. L. S. Amery on some practical steps towards an Imperial constitution. Recognising to the full the absurdity of attempting to impose a full-blown representative Imperial Parliament on our present loosely-jointed Empire, he urges the development of the Imperial Conference. This, shortly put, is his advice: The King should preside at the next Conference. The Dominions should be taken out of the Colonial Office and entrusted to a real Imperial office. The Foreign Office should be brought under the cognisance of the Conference. The Conference should meet for several weeks in every year, and should ordinarily consist of a special Minister for Imperial and external affairs from every Dominion and from the Home Country. At the full Imperial Conferences, held at less frequent intervals, the Prime Ministers should attend as at present, and be accompanied by a deputation or delegation of Members of Parliament from each Dominion. When the Imperial Conference meets next year, why should not representatives of all the free Parliaments of the Empire be invited to attend the Coronation? "Once such an assembly of Parliamentary delegations has met, its usefulness as an adjunct to the Conference would immediately be recognised. So before long the Conference and the assembly would constitute a deliberative body not very far removed from a Parliament of Empire."

HONOUR to whom honour is due! In the mid-July number of *La Revue* M. Charles Duffart has an interesting article on the Study of Foreign Languages and the International Exchange of Children. He writes enthusiastically of the work in this connection of M. and Madame Toni-Mathieu, begun in 1903, but quite omits to tell French readers that it was the REVIEW OF REVIEWS which in 1896 first organised the exchange of homes between England and other countries, as M. Finot knows.

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THE QUESTION OF THE NAVY.

ADMIRAL MAHAN'S WARNING.

"EXCUBITOR" contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* an examination of the paper which Admiral Mahan sent to the *Daily Mail* last month. "Excubitor" has very little difficulty in showing that Admiral Mahan has been singularly blind to the fundamental factors in the problem with which he is dealing. If he had looked up his facts he would have seen that against any probable enemy the British Fleet to-day is stronger, actually and relatively, than at any time during the last fifty years.

DEMOCRACY NOT ANTI-NAVAL.

Replying to Admiral Mahan's assertion that the menacing feature in the future is the apparent indisposition and slackness of the new voters in England over against the resolute spirit and tremendous faculty for organising strength evident in Germany, "Excubitor" points out that there never was a time in modern British history when the necessity of maintaining the Fleet at a high standard of strength and efficiency was more universally accepted than it is to-day. Before Household Suffrage was established in the United Kingdom the British Naval Estimates stood at ten and three-quarter millions; since then we have been living under a democratic Government, with the result that this year our Naval Estimates are forty and a half millions. A democracy which quadruples its expenditure on the Navy in thirty years can hardly be said to be so indifferent to the strength of the first line of defence as to need to be prodded up by the pins of admirals from the other side of the Atlantic.

"POPULACE" KEENER THAN POTENTATES.

Admiral Mahan accuses England of having abandoned the Mediterranean, whereas "Excubitor" points out that there is no longer any reason for maintaining a strong fleet in the Mediterranean, seeing that France is practically the ally of Great Britain, and neither Germany nor Russia has a single man-of-war stationed in that sea. If, however, war clouds threatened England she could at once appear in the Mediterranean with a fleet as large as that of France, twice as large as that of Italy, and four times as large as that of Austria. "Excubitor" says:—

When next Admiral Mahan feels impelled to intervene in our domestic affairs, and to refer contemptuously to the attitude of the British "populace"—to borrow his own term, apparently of contempt—to preparations for avoiding war, he would do well to bear in mind three facts:—

1. The British "populace" is spending £70,000,000 this year upon its defensive forces, whereas twenty years ago it was spending only £30,000,000. Increased expenditure has been accompanied by a more than proportionate increase in efficiency.

2. The Prime Minister of the most democratic Government which the British "populace" has had, and the chosen representative of that "populace," stated in the House of Commons on July 14th: "We must maintain an ample margin of security against all probable, or even possible, contingencies."

(3) The "populaces" over seas under the British flag are voluntarily coming forward and co-operating with the British "populace" in naval and military defence, providing a spectacle of democratic foresight, activity, and realisation of external dangers to which no parallel can be found in the history of all the world's empires.

IS ENGLAND CARTHAGE NO. 2?

Mr. George F. Shee in the same number replies to Mr. Archibald Hurd's article on England's peril: Invasion or Starvation. Mr. Shee is obsessed by the precedent of Carthage, and is a strong believer in the propaganda of the National Service League. His article is entitled "Machinery or Man Power." Nothing will satisfy him excepting the compulsory military training of the whole people.

A MODEST REQUEST.

In the *National Review* a writer signing himself "Dreadnought" discourses upon what he describes as the Betrayal of the Navy. He declares that not for twenty years has the Navy so fallen as it has to-day. The British fleet is deficient in all the seven units necessary for its efficiency, with the exception of battleships. He says that the Navy is 3,000 men short for the current year. We should have laid down eighteen cruisers instead of five. We have forty-six destroyers fit for work in the North Sea. There should be eighty-three available, as the Germans will by next year have seventy-two destroyers. He admits that in submarines we are far superior to any foreign fleet. In this branch of service we can boast of a three-Power standard, but he thinks it is not unlikely that the whole submarine policy will presently be repealed as a disastrous mistake. We have not enough docks, and those we have are not big enough. There is no reserve of coal, and there is only one hospital ship in the fleet. There is only one thing to be done, and that is to raise a loan of fifty millions at least.

THE LAND OF A THOUSAND LAKES.

IN the August *Travel and Exploration* Helmer Lindell glorifies Finland as a most beautiful country for the tourist to visit. He says:—

The average British reader thinks of Finland as a snowy waste where the few fur-clad inhabitants contrive to prolong their existence on whale blubber. The reindeer is supposed to provide the chief means of locomotion, and the polar bear to dispute the mastery of the land with man. In reality Finland is Arctic only in the winter. In summer the climate rivals that of the south of England. The land is covered with waving forests of pine and fir and birch, and intersected by a perfect network of silvery lakes, through which the traveller can voyage hundreds of miles into the interior. It is the home of a highly-cultured and hospitable people, building great cities and conducting a flourishing commerce. Physically, Finland resembles the great North-Western territory of Canada. It is a land of lakes, rivers and forests, and in both countries civilisation is brought into close contact with the wild. Few countries in Europe offer such attractions to the traveller in search of beauty, and freshness, and rest. It is off the beaten track, yet the railway system is highly developed, and the lake steamers provide a means of locomotion which makes the journey one of the most enjoyable parts of the holiday.

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DIVORCE: WHAT SAYS THE BIBLE?

REV. C. W. EMMET contributes to the *Church Quarterly Review* an article entitled "The Biblical Teaching on Divorce," in which he surveys all the texts in the Old Testament and the New bearing upon the question. The Royal Commission upon divorce has not yet begun to take evidence from Churchmen, and, judging from this article, they are not likely to get very clear and definite leading from those who take their stand upon the "Thus saith the Lord" of the Scripture.

Mr. Emmet is more reasonable than most of his clerical brethren, for he would admit the remarriage of the innocent party after a divorce for adultery. He maintains it is more honest and more scientific to admit frankly that there is no clear reading upon this subject, and that we must abandon any hope of a final and certain explanation. We can reach a probability, but never anything more. On this Mr. Emmet bases a very definite conclusion, namely, that we are not meant to appeal to Scripture for detailed rules of conduct. The ambiguity of the texts makes it impossible, and this ambiguity is a warning against relying upon "the letter that killeth." The nearest he can come to a definite conclusion is embodied in the following paragraph:—

> But though we abandon the attempt to extract a cast-iron code from Scripture, we look for principles, and for some indication of the spirit in which those principles are to be applied. And as we have seen so often, there is no shade of uncertainty about the paramount importance of the general principle of the sanctity of marriage, and of the ideal at which Church, State, and the individual are all bound to aim. The whole point at issue is whether the pressure of circumstances is to allow any modifications of that ideal. May Christians in their legislation still make allowance for "the hardness of men's hearts," as Moses did? Our examination of the New Testament has shown that any concessions can at the most be only very few, very restricted, and very clearly defined. There is no sort of support for anything approaching the "American" system. But, holding strongly and enthusiastically, as we do, to the Christian ideal of the permanence of the marriage tie, it would yet seem over-bold to deny the possibility of any exceptions. We have no right to make it a case of conscience when the State allows divorce for adultery. And remembering the interpretation of 1 Cor. vii. 15, *which has the sanction of ecclesiastical tradition and law*, it is difficult to hold that divorce for any other reason but adultery is necessarily and certainly unscriptural.

ECCLESIASTICAL SURVIVALS.

Mr. E. S. P. Haynes, writing in the *English Review* on Ecclesiastical Survivals in Divorce, devotes his paper chiefly to the proceedings of the King's Proctor, which he condemns as mischievous when successful and productive of great hardship when unsuccessful. He would abolish the restitution suit, and declares that if either party consistently refuses to consort with the other such refusal should constitute the offence of desertion, and should be established by evidence instead of by obsolete procedure. He thinks it is inexpedient to allow separation as a remedy. If the essential conditions of marriage are frustrated, and either party has good legal cause to be rid of the other, the law ought to grant divorce or nothing. So long as our laws sanction separation without possibility of re-marriage so long we shall continue to multiply irregular unions and to witness the misery and crime resulting from them, to say nothing of unnecessary illegitimacy. In all cases alike, Mr. Haynes thinks, the establishment of a cheap and reasonable divorce law would raise the whole ideal of marriage, and add incalculably to the happiness and welfare of the nation.

SOME BALLIOL COLLEGE STORIES.

To *Blackwood's Magazine* Mr. Norman Pearson contributes his memories of Balliol College, where he seems to have had an extraordinary number of well-known and distinguished men as his contemporaries, beginning with the present Prime Minister, whom, however, he did not know intimately. Jowett was his first tutor, and the daily routine of college life has not, he thinks, altered much since his time. Perhaps his most interesting recollections concern Lord Milner:—

> Milner (now Lord Milner) I knew much better [*i.e.*, than Mr. Asquith]. He was a man of indescribable charm. I have not met him for years, but I remember as if it were yesterday the fine intellectual face, with its winning smile, the gentle courtesy of his manners, and the solid strength which lay under it all.
>
> Milner's distinctions are many and great, but in one respect he is, to the best of my belief, unique. He was the only undergraduate I ever knew who kept a kitten in college. Whether this was against the law I know not. Probably the case had never arisen before; but my impression is that "Mods" . . . was allowed to caper about unmolested by the authorities.

Another student, Lord Donoughmore, used to keep a dog, which was quite contrary to rules. One day he complained to the Master (then Dr. Scott) of the noise made by the cats on the roof. The Doctor listened quietly for some time, and then said: "Is that a cat, Lord Donoughmore, which I hear barking on your staircase every night?"

Other contemporaries of the writer were the present Archdeacon of London, Bishop Gore, Canon Scott-Holland, and "Jacko Rawnsley" (now the Reverend Canon), who was quite a feature of the place, and even then wrote poems on every possible occasion, being, in fact, the Troubadour of the College. Others, again, were Mr. W. H. Mallock, Mr. C. S. Loch (of the C.O.S.), Sir Charles Lucas, and Mr. Rowland Prothero. Jowett's maxim, that every man ought to try to be "very" something, the writer thinks, still contributes to the greatness of Balliol College.

"THE Bible at present requires for its elucidation the gifts of the practising lawyer not less than the extensive research of the academic jurist." That is the theme of a suggestive paper on the legal study of the Pentateuch by Mr. H. M. Wiener, in the *Review and Expositor*. He points out from the analogy of the laws of other nations that ritual was generally associated with the earlier more than with the later stages.

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"OXYGENISING A CITY":

AFTER EXPERIMENTING IN THE ZOO.

How Chicago is being ventilated with fresh air is told in *McClure's* by Burton J. Hendrick. The story of this fight with foul air is something of an epic. The hero is Dr. William Evans. He was first pathologist to the Lincoln Park Zoo in Chicago. The idea of the Superintendent of the Zoo had been to keep every animal in the temperature from which it had come, and especially to warm up to tropical conditions the lairs of the tropical animals. Nevertheless, tuberculosis simply ravaged the Zoo. Dr. Evans decided on an experiment. A batch of twenty healthy monkeys arrived one autumn, fresh from the tropics. There were five sick monkeys that had degenerated since their imprisonment in the Zoo. Dr. Evans persuaded the Superintendent, while taking his twenty monkeys inside as usual for the winter, to allow Dr. Evans to keep the five sick monkeys outside. The sick monkeys were provided with no more than a thatched shelter; no artificial heat was supplied. Before the winter was over the one time sick monkeys had all thick brown, furry coats, their muscles had grown large and strong, they ate eagerly, and were extremely pugnacious. Meantime all the twenty monkeys that were admitted in robust health to the steam-heated house died.

AN OPEN-AIR ZOO.

So the Superintendent recognised that he must henceforth not make the climate adaptable to your animal, but make your animal adapt itself to the climate:—

> The Lincoln Park Zoo, winter and summer, now became an open-air, cold-air zoo. In nearly all the cages the heating apparatus was taken out and the windows opened. All of the tropical animals, in winter-time formerly kept in a high temperature, now breathe the air precisely as nature supplies it. There are shelters provided for them, of course, but nearly all of the animals spend the daytime in the open air. The sacred cattle of the East, the antelopes of India, the wild hogs of Mexico—all these, hot-air animals at home, adapt themselves to the natural temperature of Lincoln Park. Probably nowhere else may ostriches be seen ploughing their way through the snow, or kangaroos jumping about when the thermometer is below the freezing-point.
>
> As a result of this reform, there is no more tuberculosis in the park. In five years there has not been a single death from this disease. In every way the animals show an increased vitality.

So much for the Zoo.

"OPEN-AIR-"ING CARS AND SCHOOLS.

When Mayor Busse came into office in 1907 and wanted a new Health Commissioner, he asked the medical profession to select one for him. Their selection fell on Dr. Evans. Allowing for the difference between human beings and imprisoned animals, Dr. Evans set to work to apply to Chicago the principles he had tested in the Zoo. His inspectors sampled the air that Chicago was breathing in all kinds of places. It was not before time, for tuberculosis, pneumonia and bronchitis were playing havoc in the town. Dr. Evans set to work to ventilate all the street cars, which had been hotbeds of disease. He caused the fresh air to enter under the seats, and the foul air to be drawn out by exhaust appliances. Next he tackled the schools, where teachers were flagging and scholars were dull for want of fresh air. The rooms had been so heated as to reduce the humidity from the normal figure of seventy-two to eighteen. The schools are now properly "humidified." In many schools the motto has been adopted, "less instruction and more oxygen." When the thermometer is ten degrees below zero the children do their work wrapped in warm clothing in cold rooms with windows wide open. Great progress has been made, both in health and education. The United Charities of Chicago have established in one of the Hull House buildings an open-air school for tuberculous children. Fifteen invalids, wrapped in Esquimau suits, carry on their studies on the most freezing winter days, gaining in weight and colour.

A WEARILESS APOSTLE.

Dr. Evans then attacked the underground bakeries where in heavy rains bakers made bread while standing in two feet of sewage, and compelled the erection of bakeries above ground, with plenty of sunlight and air. He also attacked the kitchens of the great hotels, where the heat was so great and the ventilation so bad that the perspiration ran off the faces of the cooks into the soups that they were making. Where the law cannot reach, Dr. Evans has set himself to educate public opinion by lectures, by cinematograph, by sanitary talks between the acts in theatres, by working the Press for all it is worth, and supplying fresh air bulletin boards. He also has arranged for free advertisement of fresh air recipes on unused advertisement spaces on the public cars.

THE JOYS OF POLAR EXPLORATION.

IN *Nash's Magazine* Commander Peary continues his account of his discovery of the North Pole. He gives this succinct account of the difficulties and hardships of a journey to the North Pole:—

> Briefly stated, the worst of them are: the ragged and mountainous ice over which we must travel with our heavily loaded sledges; the terrific wind, often having the impact of a wall of water, which we must march against the greater part of the way; the open leads, . . . which we must cross and re-cross, somehow; the intense cold, sometimes as low as 60° below zero, through which we must—by fur clothing and constant activity—keep our flesh from freezing; the difficulty of dragging out and back over the ragged and "lead"-broken ice enough pemmican, biscuit, tea, condensed milk, and liquid fuel to keep sufficient strength in our bodies for travelling. It was so cold much of the time that the brandy was frozen solid, the petroleum was white and viscid, and the dogs could hardly be seen for the steam of their breath. The minor discomforts of building every night our narrow and uncomfortable snow-houses, and the hard and cold ice floor of that igloo on which we must snatch such hours of rest as the exigencies of the desperate enterprise permitted us, seem hardly worth mentioning in comparison with the difficulties of the main proposition itself. We often marched all day long facing a blinding snow-storm, with the wind almost strong enough to lift us off our feet.

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WHAT CANADA THINKS OF EARL GREY.

MR. J. CASTELL HOPKINS, in the *Canadian Review*, writes on Earl Grey's administration. He declares that the administration "has proved a quiet but apparently uniform success, with a more continuous expression of public approval and with fewer elements of public friction during its five years' term than in almost any preceding period." The lines of his policy are thus summarised :—

The first was a clear recognition of the fundamental fact that there are two distinct races imbedded in Canadian history and sharing in Canada's development ; the second a keen belief in and frequent reference to the splendid material progress of the Dominion and the most vivid optimism as to its future ; the third was a vigorous enunciation of the desirability of Canadians sharing in Imperial defence and helping, as soon as they were able, to bear the burdens in this respect of the motherland ; the fourth was an unfailing, ever-pressed appeal to the higher instincts of the people in moral reform, political purity and British ideals of life and citizenship ; the fifth was quick and obvious recognition of the commercial and financial and transportation needs of Canada.

The Quebec Tercentenary is described as a triumph of tact, a tribute paid by success to the clever management of apparently conflicting conditions. The writer speaks of Earl Grey's enthusiasm for Canada, his power of appeal to its highest sentiments, his appreciation of the actual progress and potential development of Canada, the remarkable advance in friendly relations with the United States, and his vigorous interest in the forestry movement.

BERNARD SHAW'S PHILOSOPHY.

IN the *Hibbert Journal* Professor A. K. Rogers seriously endeavours to construct a philosophy from the spontaneous paradoxes of Mr. Bernard Shaw. For Mr. Shaw the evolving life-force is reality, and the joy of life is in seeing things in their naked reality :—

I should say that Mr. Shaw's philosophy centres largely about his understanding of two words. Its positive basis is the emphasis upon instinct as alike the guide and the content of life. The negative side is his unflattering opinion of the emotions.

INSTINCT *v.* ETHICS.

In making instinct the centre of man's nature, Mr. Shaw is guilty of no startling heresy. It is the familiar doctrine that the spring of all action, and so of all goodness, is man's vital impulses. This takes the form of an attack upon two ethical ideas in particular. One is the supposed virtue of the acquiescent and quietistic attitude—self-denial, obedience, celibacy, and the like. These are but "canonical vices," since vice is in its essence nothing but waste of life ; and they are based solely on our cowardice. We are afraid of our instincts, afraid to let ourselves go ; and the result is a complete discord between what we really want and what we think we ought to want. Then there is a second way in which this comes in conflict with popular ethics. Moral law, that is, and duty, are invalid for the man of true and virile morality, because they substitute abstract authoritative or reasoned systems for the concrete springs of desire and appreciation. There are people in the world, no doubt, who can hardly get along without the notion of moral law. But it is with morality as with the rules of breeding. It is only the underbred man who must follow slavishly his book of etiquette ; on the gentleman its prescriptions sit loosely, he can adapt himself by instinct to the situation, and is not afraid to transgress the letter of the rule when this would better serve the ends of true politeness.

Mr. Shaw's horror of the fundamental insincerity of a large part of our morality and his clamant demand for sincerity, stands, according to Mr. Rogers, for "a recognition of the spirit of relativity." "To forget oneself in the glow and rush of one's task, that once more is reality. To idealise one's work as a source of personal credit is to take the attitude of the romanticist." Mr. Rogers, however, is free to confess that when Mr. Shaw's own ideal is put before him in the concrete, in Napoleon or Cæsar, he fails to find it altogether admirable. Yet as an ideal, he adds, Mr. Shaw's philosophy could on the whole be accepted by pretty nearly any clear-sighted moralist.

One does not envy Mr. Rogers the task of seeking to extract a flask of philosophic essence from the spray of Mr. Shaw's iridescent fancy.

THE SAINT OF RATIONALISM.

MR. WILFRID WARD contributes to the *Quarterly Review* a very carefully written appreciation of John Stuart Mill, both as a man, a critic, and as the Saint of Rationalism. He admits that for the moment Mill's influence has rapidly declined since 1874 ; but, he says, "Another generation as strenuous as Mill's own will place the moral virtues of his intellect very high and will reinstate his reputation, although his philosophy as a whole is not likely again to be a living force." Speaking of Mill's religious standpoint, Mr. Ward says :—

All his wishes were on the side of definite religious belief. Doubt was the sad necessity of the twilight of human life. He preached in prose what Tennyson celebrated in poetry—the moral superiority of honestly avowed doubt to the shallow profession of creeds not profoundly or intelligently—in some cases not even sincerely—believed in. Moreover he regarded the ideal theism which he and many of his friends held to—the duty of conforming one's actions to a rule approved of by an ideal God whose actual existence was at best uncertain—as superior morally to the actual theism of many professors of Christianity whose conception of God was not moral, who conceived of Him as a Being revengeful and unjust, whom they nevertheless flattered, in the fear that otherwise He should punish them, by crediting Him in general terms with an infinite and absolute goodness which in particular actions they denied Him.

As illustrative of the later views of John Stuart Mill Mr. Ward quotes the following "passage on Christ as possibly 'a man charged with a special express and unique message from God'":—

"When this pre-eminent genius" (Mill wrote) "is combined with the qualities of probably the greatest moral reformer, and martyr to that mission, who ever existed upon earth, religion cannot be said to have made a bad choice in pitching on this man as the ideal representative and guide of humanity ; nor, even now, would it be easy, even for an unbeliever, to find a better translation of the rule of virtue from the abstract into the concrete than to endeavour so to live that Christ would approve our life."

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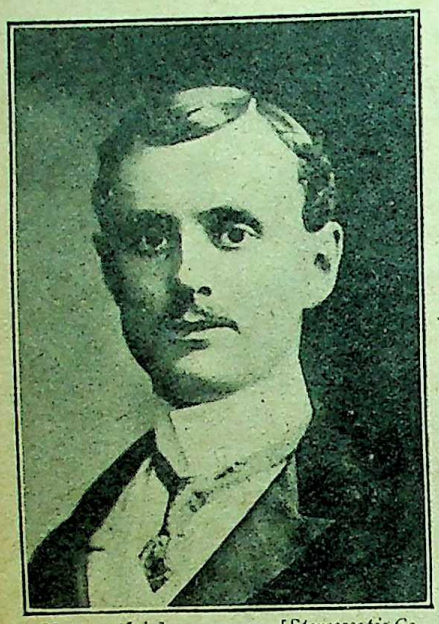
THE ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE LATE MR. C. S. ROLLS.

THE Hon. C. S. Rolls, who was killed during the Aviation Meeting at Bournemouth last month, established only a short time before his death by his successful aëroplane flight across the Channel and back the first great record made by an English aëronaut. Almost before people had ceased talking about that achievement, Mr. Rolls's promising career was sacrificed to the science with which his name has been so prominently identified. Only last month the *World's Work* was referring to him as one of the fine young Englishmen who are likely to startle the world with great and fearless achievements, and, in the course of its article, remarked:—"It is particularly pleasant, after all the doleful lamentations we have had about the failure of the British in aëronautics and aviation, to have a young stripling mount his aëroplane at Dover, fly across for an afternoon visit to France and back without stopping, thus accomplishing one of the most sensational feats in the record of the sport, and certainly placing himself at the head of the list of English airmen."



Photograph by [*Stereoscopic Co.*

The late Hon. C. S. Rolls.

The Hon. Charles Stewart Rolls, the son of Lord Llangattock, had already been notably successful in the Aviation Meeting at Nice last winter, where he made several long flights over the waters of the Mediterranean along the south coast of France. He was one of the first to drive a motor-car in England, and competed successfully in numerous races in England and on the Continent, winning many cups and gold medals. He was also a certified aëronaut, owning various balloons and aëroplanes. He made over one hundred and fifty balloon ascents, and won the French Aëro Club's medal for the longest journey during 1906, from Paris to Shernborne in Norfolk. One of the young man's chief recreations and delights was music, and when in London he was a familiar figure at concerts and at the Opera.

RECENT progress in Nyasaland is traced by Sir Alfred Sharpe in the July *Journal of the African Society*. He speaks of the cotton planting by natives, and the development of rubber and tobacco.

TRAINING BOYS AND GIRLS TO WORK.

"UNEMPLOYMENT and Education: A Lesson from Switzerland," is the title of a most valuable paper by Mrs. Crawford in the *Dublin Review*. She starts from the fact that our national Labour Exchanges have proved that the difficulty is not only to find work for the unemployed, but to find unemployed capable of doing the work lying to hand. To remedy the difficulty, Switzerland has taken many most excellent steps. Mrs. Crawford mentions Fribourg, one of the smaller of the cantons, as having elaborated a system of compulsory continuation schools that might well be taken as a model by all Europe:—

> Briefly put, no boy in Fribourg is free from educational supervision until at the age of nineteen he enters the citizen army for his military training, and no girl is free until she has passed through two years of domestic training. The majority of working-class boys in the town of Fribourg spend the years between fourteen and sixteen in what is known as the école *secondaire professionnelle*, a school specially designed to prepare youths for apprenticeship.

Fribourg has provided compulsory schools, *cours de perfectionnement*, for the young men who do not become apprentices, the agricultural and unskilled labourers.

COURSE IN DOMESTIC MANAGEMENT.

Still more interesting is the provision made for the continuation of girls' education. This development is due to the Women's Union, which has led to the adoption of its School of Housekeeping, or École Ménagère, throughout Switzerland. Fribourg now stands in the front rank of the Swiss cantons:—

> In the rural districts all girls, whether they become apprentices, or servants, or what not, must attend a domestic economy school one whole day in the week from October till May during two years. Every district has its *école ménagère*, many of them managed by religious communities or by disbanded French nuns.
>
> The problem in the town of Fribourg is somewhat simpler. There attendance at school for all girls is compulsory up to the age of fifteen, and all on leaving the elementary school must proceed to a secondary school, public or private. To facilitate this the canton has built at Gambach, a healthy outlying suburb, a girls' public day school.
>
> The younger girls devote the whole of this time to sewing and elementary hygiene; in the upper classes the hours are divided between dressmaking and cooking. Thus no girl can leave school at eighteen ignorant of the domestic arts. I should add that the education being obligatory till fifteen is wholly free up to that age, while older pupils only pay a nominal fee of ten francs a year.
>
> The "professional" section is a trade-school of the ordinary type. Three trades are taught—dressmaking, millinery, and fine white sewing. Attendance here, too, is only obligatory up to the fifteenth birthday, but pupils are encouraged to apprentice themselves definitely to the trade they have entered, such apprenticeship lasting three years, beginning at the age of fourteen.

There is a culinary department in the Gambach School, which not merely teaches the pupils, but also gives a three years' course for ladies and a six months' course for professed cooks, who are mostly daughters of hotel proprietors.

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EXTERMINATION BY DEPORTATION;

OR, THE TRAGEDY OF THE YAQUIS.

A TRIBE of Indians called the Yaquis is being exterminated in Mexico. A remnant of the tribe having dared to hold out in rebellion in the recesses of inaccessible mountains, Porfirio Diaz, the Dictator-President of Mexico, has doomed all Yaquis to deportation to Yucatan. This means death by slavery and torture. Mr. John Kenneth Turner, who has penetrated into the scene of this wholesale cruelty, tells the story in *Fry's Magazine* in a paper entitled "Barbarous Mexico."

THE DECREE OF DEATH.

Mr. Turner says :—

In the spring of 1908, a despatch was published in American and Mexican newspapers saying that President Diaz had issued a sweeping order decreeing that every Yaqui, wherever found—men, women, and children—should be gathered up by the War Department and deported to Yucatan. During my journeys in Mexico I inquired many times as to the authenticity of this despatch, and the story was confirmed. It was confirmed by men in the public departments of Mexico City. It was confirmed by the official who acts as chief deporter of Yaquis. And it is certain that such an order, wherever it may have come from, was carried out, as complaints of employers of labour of Sonora indicate. Yaqui working men were taken daily from mines, railroads, and farms, old working men who never owned a rifle in their lives, women, children, babes, the old and the young, the weak and the strong.

HOW IT WORKS OUT.

In Yucatan I soon learned what became of the Yaqui exiles. They are sent to the henequen plantations as slaves, slaves on almost exactly the same basis as are thousands of Mayas whom I found on the plantations. They are held as chattels, they are bought and sold, they receive no wages, but are fed on beans, tortillas, and putrid fish. They are beaten, sometimes beaten to death. They are worked from dawn until night in the hot sun beside the Mayas. The men are locked up at night. The women are required to marry Chinamen or Mayas. They are hunted when they run away, and are brought back by the police if they reach a settlement. Families, broken up in Sonora or on the way, are never permitted to reunite. After they once pass into the hands of the planter the Government cares no more for them, takes no more account of them. The Government has received its money, and the fate of the Yaqui henceforth is in the hands of the planter. A President of the Camara d' Agricola de Yucatan, the henequen planters' private club, told me that two-thirds of these people die off within the first year after their arrival.

THE PRICE OF BLOOD.

Mr. Turner quotes from a conversation with a Mexican officer statements which go to prove that the order of Porfirio Diaz has resulted in the establishment of a flourishing slave trade :—

"In the past three and a half years," he told me, "I have delivered just 15,700 Yaquis in Yucatan—delivered, mind you, for you must remember that the Government never allows me enough expense money to feed them properly, and from ten to twenty per cent. die on the journey.

"These Yaquis," he said, "sell in Yucatan for $65 apiece—men, women and children. Who gets the money? Well, $10 goes to me for my services. The rest is turned over to the Secretary of War. This, however, is only a drop in the bucket, for I know this to be a fact, that every foot of land, every building, every cow, every donkey, everything left behind by the Yaquis when they are carried away by the soldiers, is appropriated for his private use by the official in authority of the locality from which they have been removed."

So according to this man, who has himself made at least $157,000 out of the business, the Yaquis are being deported for the money there is in it.

DOES PORFIRIO DIAZ KNOW THIS?

If Porfirio Diaz knows this and does not stop it, he deserves to rank with Leopold, the Vampire of the Congo. But does he know it? We shall see. The facts in this article must be brought before him without delay, and we shall see whether he hesitates in recalling his decree. If he were to hang a few of the scoundrels in office who have used his decree as a means of blasting his reputation and filling their pockets, so much the better.

THE NEXT PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

IT is still two years before the nomination for the next President, but the Democratic Party seem to be making up their mind to adopt Judson Harmon, of Ohio, as their candidate.

There is a sketch of Judson Harmon in the *World of To-day* for July. When he became Governor of Ohio, against the strong opposition of many of his own party, people discovered that he was a big man. He was a great golfer and a tremendous campaigner. He set himself to work to carry out reforms and succeeded in making great improvements in the handling of State funds and in the re-organisation of Public Departments, acting with such energy and wisdom as to secure a great deal of public support :—

He had been a national figure in Cleveland's Cabinet, and he had been an able judge in the Superior Court at Cincinnati, and a lawyer whose fame reached throughout the Middle West. All other Democrats, except the candidate for State treasurer, were defeated. The Legislature was safely Republican.

Ohio has already suggested his name as the Democratic candidate for the Presidency. The following plank in his platform has been accepted without reserve :—

"We invite the attention of the nation to Judson Harmon and the work he is doing for Ohio. Two years hence it will have been completed, then we can spare him for larger duties. He believes that guilt is personal—is acting on that belief at home and would act upon it in larger fields. A high sense of duty provides his only motives for official actions, and his sense of justice alone compels judgment. Firmness and strength mark him the man to supplant vacillation and weakness. The nation needs a real man, and the Ohio Democracy here presents and endorses for the Presidency in 1912 Judson Harmon."

The reference in this resolution to the assertion made by Governor Harmon in 1905, in connection with certain Government trust prosecutions, that "guilt is always personal," is taken up by several editors as a coming campaign slogan. Says the New York *Press*, a Republican paper with progressive leanings :—

"With those four words—'Guilt Is Always Personal'—Mr. Harmon made the people see that the prosecution of corporations as such, instead of the imprisonment of individuals guilty of the crimes, was a futile way to deal with the wrongs committed against the public. . . ."

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AMERICA'S ACTIVE FOREIGN POLICY

UNDER MR. SECRETARY KNOX.

MR. CHARLES JOHNSTON contributes to the *North American Review* for July a very important article on the Foreign Policy of Secretary Knox.

A NEW ERA—

According to Mr. Johnston, Secretary Knox is inaugurating a new era of American activity all round the world :—

It is, indeed, becoming daily more probable that the present administration will mark a new era in the policy of the United States, an epoch of larger and more general purposes, based on clear and comprehensive views; a policy comparable in thoroughness and scope with that, let us say, of the British Foreign Office or the German Department of Foreign Affairs.

The growth and development of the diplomatic relations of the United States since the Spanish war have in all probability more than doubled the work of the Department of State.

A NEW ORGANISATION—

To meet this new position, Mr. Knox developed a plan which is the first noteworthy departure of the new administration. He divided the foreign affairs of the United States into four great divisions, according to geographical and political relations.

As a part of this modernisation of the Department of State, we have the reorganisation of the diplomatic service by Mr. Knox's Executive Order of November 26th, 1909.

This Executive Order in effect takes the diplomatic service out of politics, by applying to it the principles of the Civil Service Act.

A NEW AXIOM—

We are now entering the contest, not so much for territory or even for markets, as for fields of development; for the introduction of organising power and capital, rather than merchandise, into new regions. It is therefore to be a new axiom of the present administration that the Department of State should endeavour in all cases to give all proper support to legitimate and beneficial American enterprises in foreign countries. American citizens and American interests in foreign countries are being jealously guarded, and perhaps now, more than ever before in the history of this country, there is meaning the world over in the phrase, "*Civis Romanus sum.*"

AND A NEW POLICY.

Mr. Knox's policy aims first at the establishment of a pan-American *entente* in South and Central America. In the East the conservation of China, the opening up of Manchuria, and the Open Door. In Europe he seeks to make the most of his tariff as a means of securing lower duties. In Turkey he is seeking to push American enterprise for all he is worth.

HOW IT HAS WORKED IN CHINA.

Mr. Thomas F. Millard contributes to the *Forum* an elaborate examination of the results that have followed the application of the new policy to China. He takes a very serious view of the situation, and hints at a coming war with Russia, Japan and England! Mr. Millard says :—

In respect to the United States, this issue has been raised :—Foreign nations have asserted the right to interfere in business transactions between American citizens and the Chinese Government, in express violation of treaties between the United States and China, and of numerous solemn covenants of those governments with China and the United States; a doctrine which is susceptible to world-wide application.

Americans will do well to take this question seriously. The Far Eastern situation already has modified our relations with Japan, and it appears from recent events that it will affect our attitude toward other nations, including England; perhaps to estrange us from her. If this occurs, we shall be compelled to consider whether the possession by England of her present naval superiority over us is compatible with our legitimate national aspirations and growth.

HOW TO UTILISE MR. ROOSEVELT.

AN AMERICAN SYMPOSIUM.

THE Editor of the *World's Work* asked a thousand correspondents, selected from every state and territory in the United States, to fill in replies to a *questionnaire* about Mr. Roosevelt. Four hundred and twenty answers were received from men of every profession and occupation :—

The questions were :

1. *Some men regard Mr. Roosevelt as a spectacular and disturbing force in public life, and they think that talk of him for the Presidency again is folly or worse. Do you hold this opinion?*

There were 382 answers to this question—353 no; 29 yes. In other words, nearly 13 to 1 were favourable to considering him for the Presidency again.

2. *Others—some who admire Mr. Roosevelt and some who not—think that he ought not again to be considered for the Presidency because he held the office for seven years. Do you hold this opinion?*

There were 379 answers to this question—310 no; 69 yes. That is to say, only 1 in about 4½ persons regard the "third term" or any other reason as a good reason for keeping him out of the White House again.

3. *Are you in favour of his becoming President again?*

To this direct question whether they want him for President again there were 375 answers—292 yes; and 83 no. In other word, about 3½ to 1 are in favour of his election again. Among these there are of course a considerable number of Democrats.

In addition to these direct questions a number of general inquiries were made.

One of these questions was :—

"*What proportion of Republicans and Independents in your community wish him again to be President?*"

About three-fourths of the Republicans are thought to favour him.

Another question was :—

"*How is he regarded by the Democrats of your community?*"

A large number of Democrats will vote for him, especially in the South.

Another general question asked was this :—

"*If you think that Mr. Roosevelt should not again be President, how could he best use his continued popularity for the public welfare?*"

The answers to this take a wide range :—

United States Senator from New York ...	103
Speaker of the House of Representatives ...	17
Member of the House of Representatives ...	10
Writer and editor	32
Governor of New York...	7
Head of a University	4
Secretary of State	4
Private citizen	7

One or two think that he should be Chairman of the Interstate Commerce Commission; at the head of the Panama Canal; preacher; Mayor of New York City; permanent head of the House of Governors.

THE *Open Court* for June contains a most interesting and copiously illustrated article by Dr. Carus, describing familiar scenes and places in the vicinity of Jerusalem. Franz Cumont's paper, "Why the Oriental Religions Spread in Rome," is most thoughtful and suggestive.

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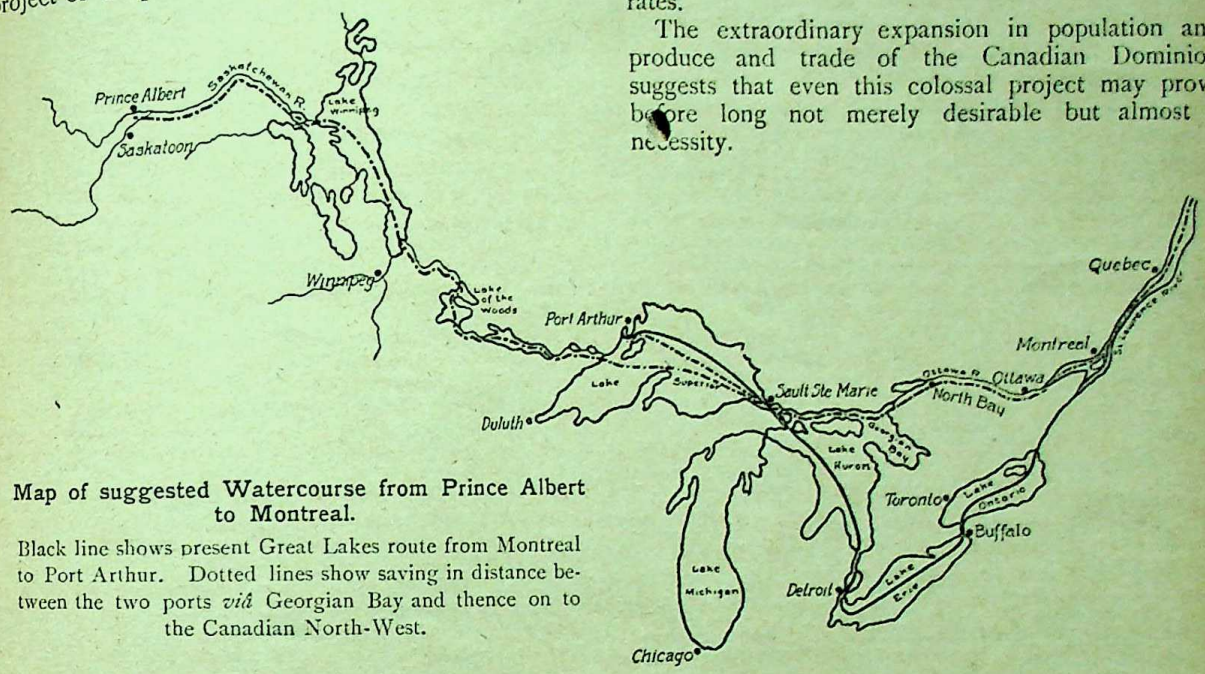
A NEW IMPERIAL WATER-WAY.

FROM THE ROCKIES TO LIVERPOOL WITHOUT TRANSHIPMENT.

IN the *Canadian Magazine* for June Mr. L. G. Shaw advances, in a very unassuming way, a grandiose project of Empire. The scheme falls into two parts.



Map of suggested Watercourse from Prince Albert to Montreal.

Black line shows present Great Lakes route from Montreal to Port Arthur. Dotted lines show saving in distance between the two ports *viâ* Georgian Bay and thence on to the Canadian North-West.

The first is the projected water-way for deep-sea steamers from the Georgian Bay *viâ* Ottawa to Montreal. This 21-feet channel would cost 105 million dollars, would make a route about 400 miles shorter than the present across Lake Huron, Erie, Ontario and the Saint Lawrence River, and would save in time about sixty hours. This canal would enable ocean steamers to ply direct from the western reaches of Lake Superior to Liverpool. The second section is to extend this all-water course from Lake Superior westward to Prince Albert, and even further. The accompanying sketch-map suggests the route :—

The Saskatchewan River is at present navigable for a distance of 1,000 miles, and is used extensively. Lake Winnipeg, with an area as great as Lake Erie, is now being connected by locks at Grand Rapids with the Saskatchewan River, furnishing direct communication by water with the world's greatest grain fields extending to the foot of the Rockies.

Locks at St. Andrew's, in the Red River, will give Winnipeg access by boat to the lake bearing its name. The Winnipeg River, 250 miles long, is navigable for all save a short portage at Fort Francis' Falls, and for one or two other points. Lake of the Woods, another link in this inland water-way, is seventy miles long and sixty wide. Its principal feeder is Rainy River, ninety miles long, and draining Rainy Lake, of itself forty miles in length. Taking in the intervening lakes, only a few miles of canal need to be built in order to bring down to Lake Superior the grain from a district that, already famous, is still in the making.

The need of some such water-way is shown by the failure of existing railway facilities to cope with the increasing traffic from the rapidly developing North-West, and by the immense saving of water carriage as compared with rail. Transportation on the Lakes is one-fifteenth to one-fourth of the prevailing railroad rates.

The extraordinary expansion in population and produce and trade of the Canadian Dominion suggests that even this colossal project may prove before long not merely desirable but almost a necessity.

CAVALRY WITH OR WITHOUT RIFLES ?

SOME very plain speaking is indulged in by "Duffadar" in *Blackwood's* for August on the lost lesson of the Boer War. We then learned, and began to teach, that our cavalry should depend on the rifle rather than on the sword and lance. But the text-book on cavalry training of 1907 reverts to the old superstition of training cavalry almost entirely for shock operations. The writer sums up the position thus :—

And the lesson has been lost on us, though we paid two hundred million to acquire it, and it would have been cheap at the price if we had appreciated it. When the Americans invented it and showed its possibilities, we were blind ; when Henderson, our greatest soldier-thinker, preached it to us, we were deaf ; when the Boers crammed it down our throats, we saw wisdom for a moment and then rejected it and forgot it. We have discarded the lesson which might have meant our salvation—which was our own by right of purchase in blood and treasure. It would have come easy to us, because it suits our natural bent ; our colonial irregulars would have readily grasped it—they are half-way there already—if our regular cavalry had given the lead and indicated the true lines of training ; and our whole Imperial mounted forces could have worked in unison, giving us the numbers and the homogeneity we so sadly need. Its possibilities are beyond conception. Sir G. Chesney, speaking of the American cavalry, says : "30,000 such horsemen would, if handled boldly, cripple and confound an opposing army of 300,000," and our experience in South Africa points the same moral.

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THE HOME OF THE NEW DOMINION.

THE *State of South Africa* gives prominence to a paper by J. M. Solomon on the Union buildings to be erected in Pretoria, and their architect, Mr. Herbert Baker. The sketch given seems to suggest that the buildings will be in the classic style, and on a colossal scale suggestive of Cecil Rhodes. The article shows how Rhodes developed men.

HOW RHODES DEVELOPED THE ARCHITECT.

Herbert Baker was a pupil of Sir Gilbert Scott, and worked afterwards under Mr. Ernest George, A.R.A. He went out to South Africa on a holiday. There he met Rhodes :—

The moment was opportune, for Rhodes was beginning to find expression for the rough untutored art that was in him by planning colossal ideas of building, and in the young Englishman he discovered one who could adequately carry into effect the thoughts of his "immense and brooding spirit." Both men had realised the rich heritage which South Africa possessed in the architecture of the early settlers. Rhodes expressed a genuine appreciation for its fine good quality, its simplicity and strength; and the artist in the younger man was quick to detect in its quiet taste and originality a style that might be carried further. He spent his time measuring and sketching its details, and his collaboration with Rhodes began on the remodelling of "Groote Schuur," which, however, was shortly afterwards destroyed by fire. Rhodes commissioned his architect to rebuild the house on a new model, yet retaining the characteristics of the old homestead; and the result is familiar to most South Africans. "Groote Schuur" now ranks, alike for its peculiar beauty and associations, as one of the historic and artistic homes of the English-speaking world.

A CHARACTERISTIC COMMISSION.

The younger man's proved ability to carry into effect Rhodes's dreams of laying under contribution the great Greek and Roman models in his schemes for memorialising those who had served and given up their lives for their country, such as Alan Wilson, and his desire for stately buildings to be an influence ennobling the people of a new country, led Rhodes to send Herbert Baker on a visit to the land of those "dead but sceptred sovereigns" who still rule the spirit of builders from their urns. The commission, characteristically written in pencil on a scrap of paper, I am privileged to quote :—

"March, 1900.

"I desire you to see Rome, Paestum, Agrigentum, Thebes, and Athens. I am thinking of erecting a mausoleum to those who fell at Kimberley, a vault and a copy of Paestum. Your expenses as to trip will be paid; and in case I undertake any of these thoughts, you will receive the usual architect's fee of five per cent. "C. J. RHODES."

The fine memorial at Kimberley was the result. Greater schemes were under way when, in 1902, Rhodes's life-work was cut short. Herbert Baker's tribute to the memory of his patron was the building of the great granite memorial on the slopes of the mountain behind "Groote Schuur." As in all lofty art, the beauty of this temple is inexplicable, the mystery incommunicable. Its sincerity and nobility are apparent. To see it is to realise with Goethe that "Architecture is frozen music."

The new buildings will be planted on the Meintjes Kop, the most considerable eminence on the northern side of the town, within a mile of the centre of Pretoria. The central feature will be an open amphitheatre. The dominant feature is the long, low, cedar roof, with its great projecting eaves, which run along the entire 900 feet of the building without a break. The great columnar pavilions, four in number, possess something of the grandeur of Greek architecture. The chief characteristic of the design is the absence of all unnecessary ornamentation. For its effect in detail it relies almost entirely on the simplicity and durability of the materials used.

FROM ERRAND BOY TO PEER.

THE *Young Man* for August contains a character sketch of Lord Furness. Mr. Manchester reports that the first situation of the future peer was as an errand-boy. Next he joined his brother in trading in foreign produce. The Franco-German War in 1870 gave him his opportunity. He was then travelling abroad, and bought largely on his firm's account. At nineteen he was the firm's chief buyer, and in a short while a partner. They chartered vessels to import their produce from the United States, and soon purchased their vessels. Then came a great expansion of ship-owning and of ship-building. In 1883 he acquired a controlling interest in E. Withy and Co., a ship-building company of Hartlepool. It has grown enormously.

A MANY-SIDED CAPTAIN OF INDUSTRY.

Lord Furness is one of the largest, if not the largest, ship-owners in the world, controlling as he does some 135 vessels. The firms in which he is directly interested employ 40,000 persons, with an annual pay-roll of over two millions. He is or has been concerned in smelting, steel manufacturing, engineering, ship-building, ship-owning, ship-selling, ship-chartering, banking, newspaper-owning, railway directing, port governing, marine insurance, Egyptian finance, Australian mining, American railways, and the Argentine meat carrying trade. He also owns 20,000 acres of land.

EXPLANATION OF HIS CAREER.

The secret of his success is found in his foresight, an eye for the facts which count, daring in action. He is pronounced a master mind in the realm of practical affairs. Mr. Manchester recognises "his comparative failure in politics and public life." More than once he has refused office. He did not shine in the House of Commons. He founded the Furness Fund by a gift of £20,000 to brighten the lot of the worn-out sailor-man.

A ROBUST NONCONFORMIST.

There is in Lord Furness "a depth of moral and religious fervour and conviction." Very early in life he identified himself with the Free Methodist Church, and continues to be identified with Nonconformity. Though as a landowner he has a number of Church of England livings within his gift, the new peer said to his interviewer: "It seems to me that if we would seek the greatest measure of the fervour and the ardour which rescues men and women for the better life as well as builds them up in it, we must look for them in Nonconformity."

His message to the young men of the Empire is, "Never forget the day of small things." He would like to see in our young men more of the grit which is so notable in Germans and Americans.

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WHY PRIESTS WEAR PETTICOATS.

BY THE LATE M. LOMBROSO.

MR. CHESTERTON in his vivacious way declares in his latest bundle of paradoxes that all the world is under petticoat government, because whenever men exercise the supreme functions of authority, whether as priests, judges or kings, they always wear petticoats. Mr, Chesterton argues that this is due to their respect for women. M. Lombroso, in a posthumous paper published in the *North American Review*, sets himself to prove that in the case of the priest's petticoats, they were assumed not from respect but from jealousy and envy.

THE ORIGIN OF PRIESTLY GARMENTS.

After pointing out how universally women are despised among savage tribes, M. Lombroso admits one great exception. He asks :—

How can it be that woman, held as she is below beasts by man in a state of barbarity, should, at the same time, be the object of so great veneration as to be chosen as a model by the most revered members of barbarous and ancient peoples, to wit, by the priests?

Being unable to suppress women, "that sex still obnoxious to the priest," they disguised themselves like women; and right they were, for by this means they came off with flying colours; became paramount and lorded it far and wide, extending their supremacy even to magic and prophecy.

The priest therefore claimed the province of developing the mediumistic gifts with which she might have been endowed, such as telekinetic force, telo-æsthesia, telepathy and prophecy, meaning thus to monopolise and turn them to account.

That woman is more subject to hysteria than man is a known fact, but few may know how much more liable she is to hypnotic phenomena, which easily open up the unfoldment of spiritual faculties.

What remedy was left to the priest, who saw despicable woman thus encroach upon his function and incumbencies? None better than that of contriving to monopolise the prestige she had thus far acquired and rule it over her.

So the priest put on the woman's petticoats in the hope that he might thereby acquire some of her inspiration.

THE VATICAN AND SPIRITUALISM.

This leads M. Lombroso to a curious speculation as to the future relation between the priest and the medium, between the Roman Church and the séance. After pointing out how invariably the priests first oppose a new science and then try to profit by it, he asks :—

How is it now that they do not extend it to spiritism and to hypnotism, which, under the broad designation of prophecy, they had long since gained a hold upon, and the acquisition of which cost them so many sacrifices? Why is it, instead, that through the authority of the Vatican and the channel of its organs, they thunder anathema against spiritism and hypnotism, in which rapid strides and discoveries are daily being made? The reason is obvious; it is because they have not as yet found the way and means of appropriating the phenomena to their functions; and yet the task of monopolising even these would not be difficult for them.

So will it turn out likewise with spiritualism, for when mediumistic phenomena shall have gained headway, and this they will surely not be long in doing, then they will justly serve as a basis to a new religion, and the priest, as of yore, will embrace the new revelation and turn it to account as he has always done. Evolution is the law even in priestcraft.

BRITISH RULE IN INDIA.

BY LORD CURZON OF KEDLESTON.

IN the *North American Review* Lord Curzon of Kedleston is engaged in instructing our American kinsfolk as to the manifold virtues of British rule in India. The first instalment of the lesson appeared in July.

ITS MATERIAL ADVANTAGES TO INDIA.

Lord Curzon tells his readers that "the amount of British capital invested in India for its commercial and industrial development (including the employment of its people) is estimated as at least £350,000,000." He dwells upon the strength which the possession of India gives to the Empire from a military point of view, although, "as a matter of fact, in relation to the population of India, the Indian army is by far the smallest in the world."

Lord Curzon says he was able to send out "to South Africa in the Boer campaign 13,200 British officers and men from the British army in India, and 9,000 natives, principally followers. To China we dispatched from India 1,300 British officers and men, 20,000 native troops, and 17,500 native followers."

Lord Curzon puts to the credit to British rule the fact that many hundred thousand native Indians have emigrated to other parts of the Empire. There are 86,000 in Trinidad, 10,000 in Jamaica, 105,000 in British Guiana, and 206,000 in Mauritius. "We have even been able to spare surplus labour for other Powers—the French in Réunion, and the Dutch in Dutch Guiana. Indian coolies have penetrated to the remote Pacific; and the Fiji Islands contains 17,000." Natal has been built up by its 115,000 Indian settlers. The Uganda railway was built by 20,000 Indian coolies. Every year 15,000 to 20,000 coolies emigrate from India.

ITS MORAL ADVANTAGE TO BRITAIN.

Lord Curzon says :—

To me, however, it is less in its material than in its moral and educative aspects that India has always appeared to confer so incomparable a boon upon the British race. Just as the Indian army is to the young subaltern the finest available school of manhood and arms, so also the Indian Civil Service is a training-ground for British character that is not without its effect both upon the Empire and the race. The former service is demonstrated by the constant drain upon India for irrigation officers and engineers, for postal and telegraph and forest officers, for financiers and administrators all over the world. The men whom she has trained are to be encountered in regions as far apart as Nigeria and China, the Cape and Siam. They are among the administrative pioneers of the Empire. To those officers of the Civil Service who never leave the country no such field of adventure opens. But India develops in them a sense of duty and a spirit of self-sacrifice, as well as faculties of administration and command which are among the greatest glories of the British race. Acting and not talking, working and not boasting, they pursue their silent and often unknown careers, bequeathing a tradition to their families which is sometimes perpetuated for generations, and leaving a permanent and wholesome imprint on the national character.

IN the *Re-union Magazine* Claude Eustace Shebbeare gives an historical and critical account of the King's oath and declaration.

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A MODEL NATION OR A HUGE FRAUD: WHICH IS SWITZERLAND?

MISS EDITH SELLERS, who has an intimate knowledge of the most revealing elements in the national character of the peoples of Europe, writes in *Cornhill* as an *advocatus diaboli* of the latter-day Swiss. She was told by a cosmopolitan, who had spent many years in Switzerland, that "the Swiss are the most intolerable people in Europe, the most conceited and narrow-minded, the most grasping and egotistic"; "one might think, to hear them talk, that they had a complete monopoly of all virtues, all talents, all good gifts of any kind. As a point of fact, they are nothing but a huge fraud." This challenge set Miss Sellers investigating. What she reports is distinctly surprising.

An association of Swiss Féministes, meeting in midwinter to dispense free milk to the children of the suffering poor, resolved that no child born out of wedlock should have a single drop, even though lack of milk meant death. They also decided that a woman, faced with starvation, should not be helped because they had no proof that she had not at some time done something discreditable. They knew nothing to her discredit.

THE SWISS PATRICIAN CASTE.

Miss Sellers mentions a lady who was a patrician, a member of one of the old Swiss families, who remarked loftily, "We do not know the Corps Diplomatique," as though that body were made up of very inferior persons indeed. Miss Sellers proceeds, "Swiss patricians plume themselves on being the most exclusive aristocracy in Europe." They associate solely with one another. They dislike foreigners, because they have made living dearer and servant-maids scarcer. They do not know their own President, and would shudder at visiting his Ministers.

TYRANNY OF THE POLICE.

The tyranny of the police is said to be appalling. A canary in an American lady's birdcage, hung at the window, took a bath, and shed one drop of water on the bonnet of a Swiss lady who was passing. The American lady was fined five francs. A foreign resident was fined ten francs because his girl had plucked three buttercups growing on land where she had played for years, but which had recently changed owners. One-half of every fine levied goes to the gendarme. Out-relief was given to fairly well-off Swiss burghers. No foreigner ever wins in a suit against a native. A Swiss lawyer admitted that no one knows the meaning of the word freedom in the English sense of the term. An old Swiss farmer presented the daughter of an American cousin who kept house for him with a silver watch and a hundred francs. His nephews secured from the Courts a decree pronouncing him, on the score of prodigality, unfit to manage his own affairs. The Federal Court, appealed to, annulled the decree.

THE MENACE OF THE PENAL WORKHOUSE.

The local authorities may pronounce a man unfit to manage his own affairs, no matter how sharp-witted he may be; or they may send him to a home for inebriates, although he be fairly temperate; or to a penal workhouse, though he be self-supporting and industrious. Any working man could be sent to their penal workhouse, quite irrespective of his merits; and working men were sent there, not when work was most scarce, but when it was most needed by their self-supporting and money-making penal workhouses. Suppose a man is spending, week by week, all that he earns, then, says Miss Sellers, the local authorities, acting in conjunction with the local police, may send him to a penal workhouse, on the pretence that his conduct may later make him destitute, and therefore a burden on the community. The local authorities belong to the lower middle-class, many of them being innkeepers.

NEITHER BEAUTIFUL NOR CLEVER.

Miss Sellers goes on to declare that out of eight hundred Swiss women there was not one whom any truthful person could have dubbed beautiful, handsome, or even pretty. Nor are the Swiss even allowed to be clever. She found them as a race quite extraordinarily dull, narrow and uninteresting, never heard to say anything witty, or to make a good joke, or even an original remark. They seem to know and to care nothing for what is passing in other countries. In the senior class of a model school they did not know the name of the English King; only six knew that Kaiser Wilhelm ruled in Germany; only three that Franz Josef ruled in Austria; only one knew the name of the Swiss President. None knew the name of the capital of France.

THE AGED LARGELY IMBECILE.

The old age homes impressed Miss Sellers as though they were an idiot asylum. Never was she in a country where in proportion to the population she saw so many old men and women who were mentally afflicted. Most of the old people among the working classes are more or less imbecile, owing, it is said, to them drinking so much absinthe when they were young. She was assured by a competent authority that she would find no work of real genius written by a Swiss, no drama, nor poem, nor novel, no masterpiece of any sort; nor any picture of the first order, nor any piece of sculpture that was the handiwork of a Swiss. Nor did she find them kindly, humane, or moral. Even in Calvin's own town, Geneva, it was admitted quite cheerfully that there were more disorderly houses per head of the population than in any other town in Europe. Europe's model nation is, she concludes, a huge fraud.

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VARIOUS VIEWS UPON JAPAN.

THE *Times* last month published a special number devoted to Japan, which is much too large to be read by any ordinary mortal; but it is, no doubt, good business for the *Times* as a kind of colossal write-up. I only supplement this huge mass of printed matter by one or two extracts from magazines which give points of view which do not find expression in the *Times* Supplement. The first is the article on "The Japanese Soul," which appears in the *Revue Générale* (Paris) from the pen of Jules Leclercq, the well-known French traveller and journalist. The writer, who professes to have a special insight into the workings of the Japanese disposition, doubts "the sincerity of the smiles and bows which they lavish on foreigners." "Simple indeed must be those who are deceived by them." He boldly remarks:—

> Under this feigned politeness, which is merely a mechanical and hollow piece of flattery, they conceal a profound aversion for foreigners. This feeling is ready at any moment to burst out into violence as brutally as the cannon shot with which the Japanese fell upon the Russians without previous declaration of war. This was, of course, a proceeding quite unworthy of a nation which boasts of being chivalric. The Japanese have studied our civilisation merely for the sake of contending with us. Their cry is "Death to the barbarians!"

This writer says that "British arrogance" is humility "compared with the conceit of the Japanese." "They threaten to inflict upon America the same treatment they dealt to China." Mr. Leclercq does not spare the Japanese in the matter of commercial honesty. "They are unscrupulous in their business methods," he remarks casually.

The second article appears in the May issue of the *Taiyo*, perhaps the most influential monthly in Tokyo. It is written by Mr. Nakahashi, president of one of the greatest steamship companies in Japan.

Mr. Nakahashi takes a very gloomy view of the prospect of a collision between Japan and the United States:—

> It must be remembered that our population increases at the rate of 500,000 every year, and the time will come before many years when we will be forced to find some new outlet for the surplus population. Some of the South American Republics seem willing to receive our immigrants, but even South America will not favour the unrestricted immigration of people who are unable to assimilate themselves with the native races and institutions. Should diplomatic complications arise between a South American State and Japan on account of popular demonstration against our immigrants such as has occurred in California, it is quite possible that the United States, following the principle of the Monroe Doctrine, will interfere with our policy in behalf of the South American country. An American-Japanese conflict seems an inevitable corollary of a policy aiming at the encouragement of the emigration of our population to South America.

In contrast to these gloomy views I quote the following account of the progress of Japanese women by Jiro Shimoda in the *Japan Magazine* (Tokyo):—

> To-day the intellectual and social atmosphere of the world is attracting the women of Japan to an unusual degree. The effect is beneficial, because it is leading our women to see that they owe a duty to the State and to society as well as to the home. This change has been effected chiefly through the influence of Occidental philosophy and literature; and the ideas of some of our women are becoming so Westernised that they are beginning to discuss the independence of woman. The women of Japan are watching the development of feminism in the West.

ROOSEVELT ON AFRICAN MISSIONS.

IN *Scribner's* for August Mr. Theodore Roosevelt continues the narrative of his African travels. There is a great deal of slaughter of wild beasts, but there are other elements of more general interest. He speaks of Uganda as essentially a black man's country, destined never to be a white man's country, and he rejoices that the widely-spread rule of a strong European race in lands like Africa gives a chance for nascent cultures, nascent civilisations to develop without fear of being overwhelmed in the surrounding gulfs of savagery. He bears this witness to the work of missions in Africa:—

> Those who complain of or rail at missionary work in Africa, and who confine themselves to pointing out the undoubtedly too numerous errors of the missionaries and shortcomings of their flocks, would do well to consider that even if the light which has been let in is but feeble and grey it has at least dispelled a worse than Stygian darkness. As soon as native African religions—practically none of which have hitherto evolved any substantial ethical basis—develop beyond the most primitive stage they tend, notably in middle and Western Africa, to grow into malign creeds of unspeakable cruelty and immorality, with a bestial and revolting ritual and ceremonial. Even a poorly taught and imperfectly understood Christianity, with its underlying foundation of justice and mercy, represents an immeasurable advance on such a creed.
>
> Where, as in Uganda, the people are intelligent and the missionaries unite disinterestedness and zeal with common sense, the result is astounding. The majority of the people of Uganda are now Christian, Protestant or Catholic; and many thousands among them are sincerely Christian and show their Christianity in practical fashion by putting conduct above ceremonial and dogma. Most fortunately, Protestant and Catholic seem now to be growing to work in charity together, and to show rivalry only in healthy effort against the common foe; there is certainly enough evil in the world to offer a target at which all good men can direct their shafts, without expending them on one another.

It is interesting to note that he met at Bishop Hanlan's mission in Uganda a friend, Mother Paul, an American, who spoke to him not merely in his language but in his neighbourhood dialect.

Why Oriental Religions Spread in Rome.

MR. FRANZ CUMONT, in the *Open Court* for June, thus summarises his explanation of the causes why the religions of the East superseded the religion of Rome and Greece. He says:—

> The Oriental religions acted upon the senses, the intellect and the conscience at the same time, and therefore gained a hold on the entire man. Compared with the ancient creeds, they appear to have offered greater beauty of ritual, greater truth of doctrine, and a far superior morality. The imposing ceremonial of their festivities and the alternating pomp and sensuality, gloom and exaltation of their services appealed especially to the simple and the humble, while the progressive revelation of ancient wisdom, inherited from the old and distant Orient, captivated the cultured mind. Souls were gained by the promise of spiritual purification and the prospect of eternal happiness. The worship of the Roman gods was a civic duty; the worship of the foreign gods the expression of a personal belief.

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RUSKIN, CARLYLE, JOHNSON,

TROUNCED BY BRANDER MATTHEWS.

THERE is an article by Brander Matthews in the *Century* for July entitled "The Devil's Advocate, with Suggestions of What He May Say about Three Celebrated Writers"—namely, John Ruskin, Thomas Carlyle, and Samuel Johnson,

RUSKIN.

Ruskin was a master rhetorician. Henry James is quoted as saying that "as to Ruskin's world of art 'being a place where we may take life easily, woe to the luckless mortal who enters it with any such disposition: instead of a garden of delight he finds a sort of assize-court in perpetual session.'"

Brander Matthews goes on to add :—

It is a fact, whatever its significance, that Ruskin's contributions to economic theory have been brushed aside by nearly all serious students of social conditions with the same contempt displayed by painters and architects toward his contributions to the theory of the fine arts. It is perhaps scarcely too much to say that those who are most intimately acquainted with these subjects hold that, although Ruskin could talk beautifully, he did not know what he was talking about.

In proof of which Lord Avebury is quoted! Admirers of Ruskin will probably regard Lord Avebury as a rudimentary survival of the pre-Ruskinian days. Even Lord Avebury's eulogy that Ruskin's writings are "thoroughly Christian in spirit" is hotly impugned by Mr. Brander Matthews :—

Ruskin, in a very large part of his writings, was notoriously querulous and scornful. It is difficult to discover the Christian virtue of humility in a writer who degenerated into little better than a common scold. Can even the most devoted admirer of Ruskin claim that he was dowered with the essential Christian virtues of faith and hope and charity? He had very bad manners, and they were rooted in a belligerent self-esteem and in an offensive disregard for the feelings of others.

CARLYLE.

Of the Sage of Chelsea Mr. Brander Matthews says that he "shrank from no self-revelation of his selfish disregard for his fellow-beings" :—

Carlyle was unforgivably contemptible in his reference to Charles Lamb, a far nobler character than himself. He defended Eyre, the brutal governor, and he sneered at Howard, the prison reformer. He had the infelicity of being wrong-headed on the wrong side; he saw no harm in slavery; and he boasted that he longed "to get his knife into George Washington." He became bitterly jealous of Emerson, to whom he was under obligation for money at a time when money was most welcome to him. There was envious condescension in his remark to Colonel Higginson that Emerson thought "everybody in the world as good as himself." Certainly Carlyle made sure that nobody could ever truthfully make a similar remark about him.

If the Devil's Advocate has the courage of his convictions, he may be moved to insinuate that envy is the keynote of Carlyle's character—the mean envy of a peasant, aware of great gifts, yet uneasy in the company of those better graced than himself. This envy prompted his self-consciousness to self-display in total disregard of the society in which he found himself. Galton met him at the Ashburtons', and thought him "the greatest bore that a house could tolerate," raving against degeneracy "without any facts in justification, and contributing nothing to the information or pleasure of the company."

In his writings, Carlyle revealed the same failings as in his conduct. He treated the statesmen of the French Revolution with an insular insolence which is as unpleasant as it is unjustifiable. He was ill at ease in his century, since he was wholly out of sympathy with its two most salient characteristics, the democratic movement and the scientific spirit. His work was essentially negative and destructive; a man might learn from him what to hate, but never what to love. His political philosophy, with its reliance upon an inspired dictator, a man on horseback, is a blatant anachronism, discredited long before Carlyle was born. And he was absurdly inconsistent in his own practice; as it has been put pithily, "he preached the doctrine of silence in forty volumes." He pretended to despise mere words, yet he was himself essentially a phrase-maker.

The most serious charge is advanced by Professor Morse Stephens :—

He has recorded how Carlyle deliberately neglected the enormous collection of French Revolutionary pamphlets in the British Museum. These documents are absolutely essential to a full understanding of those troublous times; but Carlyle refused to profit by them, simply because the authorities of the library declined to set aside a special room for him in which to consult them. Perhaps it is because he wantonly ignored these sources of information that Carlyle's "French Revolution," with all its gleams of genius and its flashes of insight, is as fantastic as it is, a nightmare of history.

JOHNSON.

Of Samuel Johnson Mr. Brander Matthews says that his critical decisions on Shakespeare are often only a little less absurd than his judgments on Milton. In his conversations, as in his writing, he displayed the same trampling arrogance that we discover in Ruskin and Carlyle. His style is as artificial and demoralising as the style of Carlyle. Johnson was on occasion harsh and brutal, used his strength often to crush down the weak; he was a wretched glutton, and pitiably superstitious.

THE BIBLE IN THE FAR EAST.

IN the July *Century* Mr. Clayton Sedgwick Cooper gives a vivid account of the eagerness with which the Christian Scriptures are being circulated in China and Japan. He describes the important event in the illumination of Japan which happened many years ago,

when a few torn leaves of an English Bible floated from a British ship, and were picked up and translated into the Japanese language. Knowledge of the Bible has spread so widely since that event that it would be difficult to-day to find a great leader in our empire who has not been directly influenced by it.

Last year, he says, there were 1,900 college men enrolled in voluntary Bible classes in Japan, and 2,100 men enrolled in required or curriculum Bible-study courses. If students included in high schools were added, the total would be 4,000 young men and 600 young women students in voluntary classes in the Empire. In China the writer saw over 3,000 students enrol themselves in Bible groups. In Korea he found thousands of people learning to read solely by the use of the Bible, which is the only English book fully translated, and the only one that the majority of the people can read and understand. He mentions that 30,600 Government schools in China are revolutionising their educational work upon models furnished by the Occident. Railroad tickets are printed in both English and Chinese throughout China.

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ANCIENT ROME AND MODERN AMERICA.

A PARALLEL, BY G. FERRERO.

THE Italian historian of "The Greatness and Decline of Rome" has been visiting America in order to understand the history of Rome. Writing in the *Atlantic Monthly* for July, M. Ferrero thus explains the nature of his quest.

OLD PURITANISM AND NEW CIVILISATION.

M. Ferrero says :—

Those who have read my "Greatness and Decline of Rome" know that I have tried to show how one of the essential phenomena of Roman history was the struggle between traditional Roman puritanism and the refined, corrupt, artistic civilisation of the Hellenised East. For centuries the old Roman aristocracy sought, through legislation and example, and especially through religion, to impose upon all classes simple and pure customs, to check the increase of luxury, to keep the family united and strong, to curb dissolute and perverse instincts, to give a character of decency and propriety to all forms of amusement, even at the cost of imposing upon all aspects of Roman life an unadorned simplicity, and of rendering difficult the development of the arts. In ancient Rome the effort to preserve the morality of the past, the old simplicity and the religious spirit of former generations, was so great, and occupied so important a share in social activity, that from it resulted burning political struggles, law-suits, and tragedies, laws severe and terrible. The family of Augustus, for example, was almost wholly destroyed in the struggle between old puritanism and Asiatic civilisation.

THE PURITAN BATTLE LOST IN EUROPE—

M. Ferrero says that the lives of the Cæsars told by Suetonius represented the struggle of a puritanism that still dared to combat its enemy :—

The puritan conscience reacted quickly because it still had life. It described in terrible and lurid colours the corruption of its time, while a later period, like that of the Antonines, in which corruption was much deeper and more universal, has passed in history as relatively moral, simply because at that time the puritan conscience was no longer living.

As it was under the Antonines so it is now in Europe :—

For even in its Protestant countries, Europe has been too long and too thoroughly under Oriental influence to be able easily to imagine a state so strongly dominated by the force of the puritanical ideal.

BUT STILL RAGING IN AMERICA.

In North America, on the other hand, it is much easier to understand this aspect of Roman history, because there the same fight is again being fought, with much greater earnestness than in Europe.

Precisely as in the age of fable, which eludes our historical knowledge, Rome was founded by a puritanical religion, so it was with New England, that vital nucleus around which the United States was formed by a process of aggregation. This puritanic religion stamped American society with a seriousness, austerity and simplicity which in America, as in Rome, was preserved without effort. It was preserved just so long as the times were hard and difficult, just so long as men were satisfied with a modest, hard-earned competency.

HOW WILL THE BATTLE GO?

M. Ferrero finds American civilisation like that of Rome under the first Cæsars. Luxury has set in, her territory has been extended by conquest, the newspapers are full of stories of American vice, American extravagance, American crime. But M. Ferrero is not disheartened :—

In America, there is still protest ; in Europe, there is silence ; therefore superficial observers conclude that in the one place there is vice, in the other none, while in reality evil exists on both sides of the ocean, but on the American side there is still faith that it may be extirpated, and there is a will to attempt the work of purification. On our side the present conditions are accepted without a word, just as they are, the good with the bad.

Under this very important aspect, the condition of the United States is much nearer to that of ancient Rome than is the condition of the present-day Europe. And this explains to me why this side of my history has been more quickly and profoundly understood in America than it has in Europe.

THE DECADENCE OF THE AMERICAN FAMILY.

Mr. Brooke Adams, in the same magazine, bears gloomy testimony to the decadence of morality in the United States. He says the problem of civilisation is how to weld society into a mass which shall exercise upon each individual an authority equivalent to that exercised by the father in the family, when order was maintained by the parent under the old civilisation, which is dead :—

Through divorce modern women assert, and practically exercise, the right of living with what men they please, as long as they please, and changing when they please, repudiating all obligation to any one but themselves. The result has been the dissolution of the family in the sense that parental authority has nearly ceased as a constraining force in society. But parental authority has always been the source of all authority, and the foundation upon which has rested the sanction of all coercive law. As the instinct of obedience is weakened by the decay of parental authority, so must the administration of the criminal law decay, and it has decayed until the President of the United States has told us that it is a disgrace to our civilisation. And Mr. Taft spoke the truth. Perhaps there has never been a civilised society in the world which has manifested, save during some acute spasm, such lawlessness, when measured by contempt for the police and the magistrate, as American society to-day. And as the punishment for crime grows slow and uncertain, so does private vengeance increase. It is said that now lynchings are more numerous than executions for homicide.

Another writer in the same number of the *Atlantic Monthly*, Mr. E. O. Sisson, declares that in America two things are obvious—"increased demand upon character, and diminished care for the cultivation of character."

The Nile of East Africa.

IN the *Colonial Office Journal* attention is called to the cotton-growing in Jubaland, which is divided from Italian Somaliland by the River Juba, and possesses a good harbour in Kisenayu :—

The Juba has been called the Nile of East Africa, and indeed in many respects it closely resembles the great river which has given Egypt her wealth. It is navigable for steamers of light draught for about 450 miles for six months of the year. It is subject to periodical inundations which cover the land for some miles on either bank and leave a fertilising deposit in which the natives plant maize, millet, and various other crops. The remarkable resemblance between the soils and climatic conditions of the valley of the Juba and those of the Nile has attracted the attention of many Italians. In all, upwards of 300,000 acres of land on the Italian side have been applied for and about 70,000 acres on the English side. The cotton is equal to the best Egyptian, long in staple, and of excellent quality.

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THE ORIGIN OF FAIRIES.

A POSTHUMOUS paper by J. Gregorson Campbell appears in the *Scottish Historical Review* for July on "The Origin of the Fairy Creed." Mr. Campbell suggests that the fairies were the aborigines of an earlier world, whose surviving descendants are the Esquimaux:—

There is evidence that the climate of Europe was much more rigorous in primeval days than it is now, and the aboriginal inhabitants, ignorant of iron, must have lived in much the same way as those now live who reside near to, and within, the Arctic Circle. On the supposition that the Fairies were these aborigines, an easy explanation of a great part of the superstition is furnished.

It is noticeable that the fairies dwelling together and shifting their quarters in companies and societies, the "wandering, roaming" fairy women, the "little men," the underground dwellings, the association with deer (which were the fairy cattle), the dogs, the magic knowledge, and the enchanting glitter of fairy dwellings, all find their counterpart in the migratory habits of the diminutive Lapp, his round hat, his reindeer and dogs, his practice of witchcraft and divination, and the glitter of ice.

Perhaps when the creed first arose, and the Fairies were made a race dwelling by themselves, the traditions of the stone savages still remained. The whole of the rest of the creed is explained by the elves being appearance and nothing else, the semblance of mankind without the reality.

The Fairy Creed teaches the difference between semblance and reality in the occupations and enjoyments of men, and is of ethical rather than ethnical origin. It is moral and instructive, and not historical or mythological. The elves are the representation of appearance and show, as distinguished from substance and reality in the affairs of men. Their doings are thus identical with what is now called illusion of the senses, and they are connected with natural appearances, that bear a resemblance to the work and possessions of men.

THE COST OF OUR SLUMS.

MR. W. G. WILKINS, J.P., in a notable article on this subject in *Progress*, points out that allowing for the healthy towns, for the healthy parts of the other towns, and for the healthy character of the greater part of the country districts, it may safely be assumed that 12 per 1,000 is a fair normal death-rate, and that any deaths in excess of that rate are in some way due to the environment of the people. If the deaths in England and Wales in 1908 had only been at the rate of 12 per 1,000 they would have numbered 424,184, but the actual number was 521,644; showing an unnecessary loss of life, apparently due to environment, of 97,460.

ALL PREVENTABLE.

It is of vital importance, Mr. Wilkins goes on to say, that housing reformers and statesmen should realise that all these 97,460 deaths were preventable and due to social causes. Intemperance, vice, and crime doubtless hastened some of these deaths, but these are largely intermediate causes, being themselves often caused by foul air, poor food, and wretched homes with dismal surroundings. In many large towns the insurance companies consider certain streets so detrimental to life that they refuse to accept insurances from persons living in them. In 1886 there were 167 streets in the city of Liverpool so banned.

"CREATIVE EVOLUTION."

THE philosophy of Henri Bergson is outlined in the *Hibbert Journal* by Mr. H. Wildon Carr. "L'Evolution Créatrice" is, he says, the work by which Bergson is best known. It was published in 1908. Mr. Carr kindly gives what seems to him to be the main positive conclusions of Bergson's philosophy:—

Time is the very stuff of life. Reality, in the ultimate and most profound meaning that we can give to it, *is* flux. Time, change, and becoming are not its appearances, nor are they merely externally related to it; they *are* the nature of reality itself.

Life is creative evolution. Evolution, as we study it in the records of the history that it has left and in the variety of the modes in which it is manifested, appears as a succession of forms. Types and species seem to endure for a time and then to give place to other types and species. But there is no real halting, evolution is a continuous change. Life is not static—something now that once was something different—a past left behind and a future spread out in front; it is a single continuous movement, carrying all its past with it and pressing forward into a future which it is for ever creating.

INSTINCT AND INTELLIGENCE.

Evolution is the original impetus of life—the living act in progress. It manifests itself in ever-varying adaptations to ever-varying circumstances. The various powers of living beings are the means by which the life activity advances. Of these powers two are especially notable—instinct and intelligence. The former has reached its highest perfection along the line of the invertebrata, especially in ants and bees, and the latter has reached its highest perfection in man. A comparison of instinct and intelligence reveals a fundamental difference in the knowledge which each furnishes. Instinct seems to give a direct knowledge of an object without any intermediating representation . . . At the same time, such knowledge is knowledge narrowed in its range to the particular object or part of an object to which the activity is directed. Intelligence, on the other hand, gives a knowledge of the relation of things. It affords no direct intuition, but employs categories, and it enables the creatures possessing it to exercise deliberation and choice.

THE INTELLECT A CINEMATOGRAPH.

The discontinuity which appears to us to characterise the external world is the form that the understanding gives to the external world as a necessity of its function. The living world takes the form of separate actions; the inert world, the form of solid objects excluding one another in space and indifferent to time. The continuity which is the essence of life and reality can only enter the categories of the understanding as a discontinuity, and the form which this discontinuity assumes is necessitated by the practical needs of the living activity that it serves.

The intellect is like a cinematograph. The cinematograph represents a moving object or a changing scene by taking snapshots of it in rapid succession. These snapshots are placed side by side on the band, which is then passed before the lens, and the succession of the pictures on the screen reproduces the movement. So to the intellect, making cuts across the flowing reality, movement, change, and becoming seem to consist of a succession of unchanging states. These fixed states are then thought to be the reality and are imagined to exist all at once and side by side, like the separate pictures on the band of the cinematograph.

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HOW TO TEACH GEOGRAPHY.

IN the *Parents' Review* for July Mr. C. H. Gore tells how geography can be made as interesting as a romance :—

Suppose now you are going to give a lesson on Yorkshire. First draw a map of a totally imaginary country with a strange sea coast, some rivers, and contour lines to show the levels of the mountains and plains, with shaded patches to show the position of coal and iron fields. The boys would copy this roughly, and would then be asked to mark towns in likely positions and railways connecting them. At once they begin to think. Coal mines mean towns, the estuary of a big river means a harbour and a town. A nice-looking bay with hills at the back means a watering-place, and so on. And then comes the indescribable joy of planning railways to connect the towns. Not too many tunnels on account of expense, nor yet too many bridges. Then you go to your own map and put in the towns and railways as seems best to you, and a lively debate follows naturally. One boy has put a railway across the slope of a precipice, another has ignored the coal fields, another the flat agricultural land, and so on.

After this Yorkshire has meaning at every square inch of its map. Every town—Leeds, Sheffield, Hull, Bridlington, Beverley—classifies itself. The railroad paths are obvious. The great river system and the watersheds stand out clear. A little geology to account for the coal and a little more to account for the chalk and the clear flowing streams which make the Hull. A little history to account for York and the Abbeys, and you will have presented a living ideal of how the geography of a district should be studied.

My greatest reward in this kind of work occurred when a dozen boys came and asked me to lend them the Ordnance Maps we had been using in order that they might investigate on bicycles something that had been said about the Driffield to Beverley district.

THE BEST BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

PAMELA TENNANT, writing in the *Parents' Review* for July, says that while the old-fashioned books for children were acrid and censorious, the modern books for children are inclined to be over-sweet in sentiment and to have a tendency toward teaching self-consciousness and vanity :—

But midway between these two extremes, unassailable by time and incorruptible by any passing school of thought, or vagary of education, stand the old books.

Let the children have the old books read to them. It should not be made a task, or a rule, by any means, but let a book be begun that offers a continuity of occupation for empty hours, and binds the family at times. "Great Expectations" reads aloud admirably, with some of the more sentimental bits left out, or "Tom Brown's Schooldays," "Treasure Island," "The Arabian Nights," or "In the Eastern Seas."

Richter speaks of "the freedom which makes children citizens of the Divine City of Romance."

I think it is through the old stories and by the works of great writers that we can best do this. "The Norse Heroes"; "The Border Ballads"; "The Ancient Mariner"; "Don Quixote"; "The Morte d'Arthur"; "Gulliver's Travels"; "Undine"; "The Wanderings of Ulysses"; "Tales from Shakespeare"; "The Pilgrim's Progress"; "Robinson Crusoe"; "The Water Babies"; "Phantastes"; "At the Back of the North Wind"; "Rip van Winkle"; "Hiawatha"; "The Seven Heroes of Christendom"; "The Greek Myths"; and "The King of the Golden River." This last being that lovely and most valuable fairy story written by Ruskin for some child he loved.

In the fires of their own enthusiasms, fed by the fuel of such books as these, do young minds forge for themselves the keys that shall open for them later many doors.

THE NEW SOCIALISM OF REINCARNATION.

BY JOSEPH BIBBY.

IN *Bibby's Annual* Mr. Joseph Bibby expounds what he calls the New Socialism, which he has built up on the foundation of the theosophical doctrine of Reincarnation :—

The special message of the New Socialism to the working classes is to seek to use the circumstances of their lives so as to gain from them the unfoldment of the Divine qualities which lie latent within, and which will become manifest as they advance in their evolution; for, according to this theory, those who are now elders in the family were once infants, then children, and afterwards young people; and those who are children now are on their way to becoming elders in their turn.

The New Socialist, like the Old Socialist, sees many evils in our social life which he would like to have removed, but he begins his campaign for the reformation of society by working upon himself, and by the effort to create a little social oasis of happiness and well-being in his own immediate circle.

He sets apart a short time in the morning of each day, before beginning the day's work, wherein to invite into his consciousness those desires and thoughts which make for the welfare of everyone in his vicinity. He realises that character is formed out of thought and desire, and that character determines destiny.

Gradually, better conditions tend to gravitate to him, for with the unfoldment of his better nature there follows inevitably the opportunity to exercise a wider influence for good in the larger family of which he is a member. It also follows from our hypothesis that when he dies to the present life, he will be born again into the next with the improved qualities which he has won; for, according to this hypothesis, the present life is but a day in the true life, which has had many yesterdays and will have many to-morrows, all related to each other in orderly sequence.

Mr. Bibby concludes his long and interesting paper by expressing his belief that—

it is not at all improbable, under such circumstances, that a great Master will again be given to this earth, who will find in the New Socialist movement the material ready to hand for the inauguration of a civilisation founded not upon human greed, but upon love, goodwill, and mutual service. For that, if we have rightly read the lesson in the trend of human life, is the destiny of our race.

HEADMASTERS OF HARROW.

THE Right Hon. G. W. E. Russell is contributing some "Retrospects" to the *Commonwealth*, Canon Scott Holland's monthly. Writing of his Harrow headmasters, he says :—

Next to Dr. Butler in my list of Harrow Masters must be placed Farrar, to whom I owed more in the way of intellectual stimulus and encouragement than to any other Master. I had, I believe, by nature some sense of beauty; and Farrar stimulated and encouraged this sense to the top of its bent. Himself inspired by Ruskin, he taught us to admire rich colours and graceful forms—illuminated missals, and Fra Angelico's blue angels on gold grounds—and to see the exquisite beauty of common things, such as sunsets, and spring grass, and autumn leaves; the waters of a shoaling sea, and the transparent amber of a mountain stream.

In literature his range was extremely wide. Nothing worth reading seemed to have escaped him, and he loved poetry as much as Butler loved oratory. When he preached in chapel his gorgeous rhetoric, as yet not over-wrought or over-coloured, held us spellbound; and though, or perhaps because, he was inclined to spoil the boys who responded to his appeals, and to rate them higher than they deserved, we loved and admired him as, I should think, few schoolmasters have been loved and admired.

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WHAT IS THE BEST DIET?

DRIED FRUIT AND NUTS.

MR. HEREWARD CARRINGTON, writing in the *Cosmopolitan Magazine* for August, says that he had very poor health at one time, but he restored his vitality by adopting a fruit-and-nut diet. The following is his advice to those who wish to follow his example :—

How can one adopt a fruit-and-nut diet? What is the best way to go about it? Perhaps a description of the way I went about it would be helpful in this connection.

For years I have been in the habit of eating only two meals a day—lunch and dinner. A glass of water is all that I take upon arising in the morning. Then about noon I take a couple of apples, several dates, and a small handful of nuts; or three or four peaches, dates, and nuts; or bananas, figs, and nuts; or some similar combination. In the evening I take a delicious fruit salad. This is made as follows: A bowl is lined with lettuce leaves, and into this bowl are thrown chopped apples, bananas, oranges, peaches, plums, pears, etc., according to season. Then several dates and figs, and a handful of nuts. Over all is poured honey, and occasionally whipped cream is put on the top. This makes a delicious meal, and one that is nourishing and sustaining. If desired, a few peanut-butter sandwiches made of whole-wheat or gluten bread may be added now and then.

I myself commenced this diet rather abruptly; but I should not advise every one else to do so. I should say that the best way to go about it would be as follows: Start in the summer time when fruit is plentiful. Drop meat, and make half the meal of cooked vegetables, half of fruits. Then replace the vegetables, in the course of a few days, with vegetable or nut-butter sandwiches and a more than usually plentiful supply of fruits. Soon it will be found easy enough to give up everything but the fruits and nuts, which latter should be eaten as the meat and proteid vegetables are given up. It will not take the average person long to become accustomed to this diet, while the beneficial effects that are perceived will be a sufficient encouragement to proceed.

When the fruit-and-nut diet has been followed for a few days, a wonderful sense of rejuvenation and well-being will be experienced; bodily ills will disappear, sleep will become sweet and serene, while less of it will be required. This is a rather curious fact, the explanation of which does not strike one at first sight. It is that one and even two hours less sleep is needed upon this diet than upon any other.

HOW TO REDUCE THE DEATH-RATE.

IN the *World of To-day* there is a most interesting article describing how Dr. William A. Evans, Health Commissioner of Chicago, has made the Chicago death-rate below that of any great city in the world; and this is due not only to the efficiency of his administration, but to the energy with which he has educated the people on the importance of health. In order to warn the people of the dangers of insanitary surroundings, he issues a weekly paper which is sent free to social workers and school officials, and other interested persons. It gives a weekly summary of the state of the city's health, with brief and picturesque exhortations in regard to the dangers of the particular season. In summer the care of children is dwelt upon; in winter the precautions to be taken against pneumonia and bronchitis. Diagrams of racial or local death-rates, maps showing "where the babies die," give point to the printed text. Health talks, pithy leaders of 200 to 300 words, are supplied every week to 180 papers.

Not content with this method of propaganda, the indefatigable doctor lectures all over the city, and occasionally takes a ten minutes' turn at popular music-halls in order to give a plain ten minutes' talk to the audience on health and disease. One of the results of his energy is that of the thirty thousand cans of milk which enter Chicago daily, twenty-five thousand already conform to the ordinance, eighteen thousand by pasteurisation and seven thousand by tuberculin testing.

The following are some of the health maxims of Dr. Evans, which are distributed as tracts or bills on hoardings :—

Closed windows are open avenues to consumption.
Strong drink makes weak men.
Your lungs can't be washed, but they can be aired.
Filth for flies and flies for fever.
When you don't know what to eat—eat nothing.
Dry-dusting moves dust; it doesn't remove it.
One fly swatted in May is equal to a million swats in July.
So-called chest protectors are targets for colds and coughs.
Breathe freely and fully; the more you expand your chest the less you will contract colds.
Floods of sunshine in the home may fade carpets, but it puts the bloom of health upon your cheeks. Take your choice.

SCRUTINS D'ARRONDISSEMENT ET DE LISTE.

THESE mysterious words, continually occurring in the daily newspaper, and as continually not understood by the average reader, are kindly explained by Eugène Tavernier in the *Dublin Review*. He says :—

The *scrutin d'arrondissement* has now been in use since 1889. It is named thus because the electors are divided into constituencies, each of which elects a member. Sometimes, according to the number of the population, there may be two or three constituencies in the same district; but each of these constituencies proceeds as though they were a district in themselves, and elects one member each.

On the other system, of the *scrutin de liste*, all the constituencies comprised in a department are united together. The department (which generally contains at least three or four constituencies) then forms one large constituency and one electoral body. Each elector then votes for a group of members. Many departments send three or four members; some five or six, some even more; the department of *le Nord* elects twenty-five or twenty-eight; the department of the *Seine* fifty. A list is drawn up of the candidates for each department, and the elector throws in the ballot box a card bearing, not one name, but a list of names of as many members as are to be elected for that department. Thus the expression *scrutin de liste* was adopted as opposed to the ballot for a single member or *scrutin d'arrondissement*.

For the last hundred years these two voting systems have been in use in curious alternation, thus: in 1793 the *scrutin d'arrondissement*; in 1795 the *liste*; in 1814 the *arrondissement*; in 1848 the *liste*; in 1817 the *liste*; in 1820 the *arrondissement*; in 1871 the *liste*; in the *liste*; in 1852 the *arrondissement*; in 1889 the 1875 the *arrondissement*; in 1885 the *liste*; in *arrondissement*.

The Radicals oppose the *scrutin de liste*, but a strong number of groups demand proportional representation.

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THE POLITICAL CAPACITY OF THE NEGRO.

By PROFESSOR KELLY MILLER.

THE most remarkable article in the *Nineteenth Century* this month is that on "The American Negro as a Political Factor." It is written by Professor Kelly Miller, Dean of the College of Arts and Sciences, Howard University, Washington. It is the most intrepid, thorough-going defence of the political capacity of the negro that I have yet seen. Professor Miller recalls the ancient doctrine that the negro was hardly human, incapable of education and of civilisation.

THE DOCTRINE OF RACIAL INFERIORITY.

That has been abandoned, but—

The ancient doctrine of racial inferiority, however, now reasserts itself under a different guise. With a prudent generality it avers with great vehemence of spirit that the negro is inherently, unalterably, and everlastingly inferior to the white race as a part of God's cosmic scheme of things, and, therefore, is an unfit factor for self-government, which is the highest human function.

But the transplanted African has manifested surprising capacities and aptitudes for the standards of his European captors, so that the races must now be separated, if at all, by purely artificial barriers. This upward struggle on the part of the African has been against continuous doubt, ridicule, and contemptuous denial on the part of those who would profit by his inferior status.

THE EXAMPLES OF HAYTI AND LIBERIA.

Professor Miller boldly challenges the assertion that the negro is incapable of self-government:—

If it be true that the negro has never shown any conspicuous capacity for self-government after the European standard, it is also true that the white race has not yet shown any conspicuous success in governing him.

The Republic of Hayti, contrary to prevailing belief, is the most marvellous illustration of self-governing ability on the face of the globe. Where else can be found a race of slaves who rose up in their independence of spirit and banished the ruling race to another continent, set up free government, and maintained it for one hundred years in face of the taunts and sneers and despiteful usage of a frowning world? If there be imperfections, internal dissensions, and repeated revolutions, it is merely a repetition of the experience of mankind in learning the lesson of self-government.

Liberia is held up to ridicule and scorn, and pointed to as an everlasting argument of the negro's governmental incapacity; and yet we have here a handful of ex-slaves who had only played for a while in the backyard of American civilisation, and who, feeling the fires of freedom burning in their breasts, crossed the ocean and established a government on the miasmatic coasts of Africa. This Government has been maintained, however feebly, for ninety years. For nearly a century a handful of American negroes have exercised a salutary control over two millions of natives, and have maintained themselves amid the intrigue and sinister design of great European Powers.

NEGRO RULE IN THE SOUTH.

After the Reconstruction that followed the Civil War the negro and the carpet-bagger ruled the South, and that experience is always referred to as an awful example of negro incapacity:—

These much-abused "negro Governments," as they are called, changed the oligarchy of the conquered States into true democracies, inaugurated a system of public instruction for all classes, and the general character of their Constitutions was regarded as so excellent that many of them have not been altered up to the present time, except for the worse. As documents of human liberty they stand out bold and pronounced as compared with the tricky instruments which have supplanted them. They passed no laws against human liberty, or at variance with the Constitution of the United States.

THE POLITICAL INFLUENCE OF THE NEGRO.

So far as the negro has been allowed to take part in politics, Professor Miller maintains that he has been a constant influence making for righteousness:—

It does seem remarkable that this crude, untutored race, without inheritance or freedom, should display such an absorbing passion for free institutions. Throughout the whole range of sectional contention the negro has been on the side of liberty, law and the national authority. On the whole he has advocated the party, men, measures and policies that were calculated to uphold the best traditions and the highest American ideals. According to any just and righteous standard, this country belongs to the negro as much as to any other, not only because he has helped to redeem it from the wilderness by the energy of his arm, but because he has also bathed it with his blood and watered it with his tears, and hallowed it with the yearnings of his soul.

Not only in local attachment but also in devotion of spirit to American institutions and ideals the negro has played a notable part. It was the negro slave whose blood was first shed in the streets of Boston as an earnest of American independence. In every national crisis the negro has demonstrated his patriotism anew. It runs like a thread through every chapter of our national history from Boston Common to San Juan Hill.

HIS PRESENT EVIL FATE.

The negro has been deliberately cheated out of political rights guaranteed by the Constitution:—

The negro is now passing through the most distressing stage of his political experience. He stands listlessly by as his political rights are denied, his civil privileges curtailed, and the current of public feeling grows cold and chilly. The constitutional amendments in the reconstructed States have been and are inspired by the purpose to eliminate the black factor from the governmental equation. This is the overt or covert intention of them all. The negro is impotent. He makes his puny protest, but the nation heeds it not. It is like sheep proclaiming the law of righteousness to a congregation of wolves.

BUT DESPITE OF ALL!

The following passage contains an eloquent statement of facts which cannot be gainsaid:—

But, despite this political apostasy, the negro constitutes a political factor which cannot be ignored without local and national peril. He constitutes one-ninth the numerical strength of the American people, and is promiscuously scattered over the whole geographical area of the United States, ranging in relative density from ten to one in the black belts of the South to less than one per cent. in the higher latitudes. He furnishes one-sixth of the wage-earning class, and is inextricably interwoven in the national, industrial and economic fabric. He speaks the same language, conducts the same modes of activity, reads the same literature, worships God after the same ritual as his white fellow-citizens.

He is as good an American patriot as his white fellow-citizens, and better than many.

Professor Miller's fervid plea for the African ought to produce the same impression upon educated men as Johnson's victory at Reno produced on the mean whites everywhere. Give the negro a fair chance and he may be able to hold his own with the best of us.

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THE FELLOWSHIP MOVEMENT IN GERMANY.

THE *Review and Expositor* for July contains an account by Dr. Franklin Johnson of the new evangelistic movement in the German Church. It is called variously the Inner Church Evangelisation, the Revival Movement, and the Fellowship Movement (Gemeinschaftsbewegung). It is described in thirty-three pages of the Official Church Year Book. Among its characteristics are mentioned that it has seized upon the laity more than upon the clergy. It is distinctively a movement of the laity and of the relatively young. It has been called the New Pietism. Among its advantages are mentioned its interest in the evangelisation of the entire people, its disposition to seek publicity, and its strong assertion that justification must manifest itself in the sanctification of the daily life.

The progress of the movement has been remarkable for its rapidity in all parts of the Empire, displaying only energy, advancement, and a loud manifestation of enthusiasm and confidence. There is a Fellowship formed within every Church that will permit it. There are meetings for prayer and conference, and for the exposition of the Scriptures, marked by much informality. Voluntary song and prayer and testimony are made prominent. District conferences are held, some for believing merchants, others for believing bakers, others for a course of Bible study. Evangelists, usually laymen, travel from place to place in order to form or encourage Fellowships. There are men of thorough education who work amongst the University students and other people of culture by means of courses of lectures. Magazines and newspapers in the interests of the movement, especially weekly sheets and all sorts of monthlies, are constantly increasing in numbers.

Schools are kept up for the training of the labourers. Fourteen are named; the majority have an attendance of sixty or eighty, with graduating classes of ten or fifteen. For entrance, only a desire to do religious work, a public school education, and bodily and mental health are required. Some of the schools are for men, some for women. Buildings are being erected in all parts of the Empire for the meetings. In Königsberg the building will accommodate 1,200 persons. An itinerant preacher named Wittekind states that they have no thought of separating from the Established Church, but desire only to work unhindered within her communion. Justification through faith alone, the Holy Scriptures the highest authority, and therefore inerrant, are the chief points :—

> Our associations can no longer endure preaching in which the unbelief of modern theology finds expression. They simply refuse any longer to hear such preaching. They cannot be constrained any longer to attend church out of reverence or in the traditional manner.

The attitude of the Church towards Fellowships, as of the Fellowships towards the Church, is one of suspicion, though not of pronounced antagonism.

THE GRAVE OF CECIL RHODES.

MISS MARGARET L. WOODS, in the August *Cornhill*, describes very beautifully the grave of the great South African. She says :—

"It consists everywhere of a succession of bare ridges of tumbling granite, and it is doubtless because those ridges do not differ greatly from each other in height that one can look across their summits, almost as from the sea-shore one looks across the summit of storm waves. Yet the prospect is by no means boundless. It is not in its extent that its grandeur lies, any more than the impressiveness of the Matoppo Hills consists in their size. They stand on a plateau more than six thousand feet above sea-level, but the hills themselves rise only some hundreds of feet higher. It is their strange forms that make them a memorable sight even to those who have wandered far and seen many great mountains. They seem the medicine men of hills, dressed in a panoply of the monstrous and grotesque. The actual body, as it were, of the hills themselves one appears scarcely to see, so piled are they with crags and boulders of improbable shapes. Leonardo would have revelled in these rock-backgrounds, immeasurably weirder than any he ever saw, weirder even than those he imagined.

"The granite substance of all these is seen where cut—no easy matter—to be reddish in colour, but its hard surface is worn to a peculiar smoothness which makes it apt to reflect all lights, so that at times, and in places, it will appear actually pallid. Then, again, it will glow with its own warmth of colour and that of the reflected sky. Amongst these weird masses of rock run valleys where, in the winter season, the grass waves long and yellow, and round the feet of them cling thick woods of small trees and bushes. His grave is cut three feet deep in the smooth granite of a small natural platform. Enormous boulders stand about it, in a circle, broken on the side towards the valley, where the kopje falls most precipitously, so as to give there a broad clear sweep of distant view.

"On this second visit we saw the view from the grave as it ought to be seen—the wide circle of granite-waves, for ever storm-tossed and for ever motionless, golden and rosy and transparently blue in the light of the late afternoon. Visitors are commonly shown it by the hard light of the midday hours, when mountain views lose all their mystery and most of their colour."

The writer mentions that the Matabele ascribe the comparatively low rainfall of the last few years to a mediocre statue of Rhodes in Buluwayo. "The figure stands bareheaded, and they say that there will be no heavy rains until Mr. Rhodes has put on his hat."

THE *Architectural Review* for July appeals by its pictures to the taste of the inexpert reader as well as to the professional student. Notable are the views of Ashburnham House and Westminster.

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JOHN CALVIN AND CALVINISM.

MR. J. M. SLOAN contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* an interesting, and on the whole an appreciative, sketch of John Calvin, and the faith which still bears his name.

"What manner of man, then," says Mr. Sloan, "was this Calvin, who from his fastness in Switzerland dragooned the free citizens into virtue and moulded the thought and conduct of Protestant Europe? Of middle height, he was, in manhood as in youth, delicate and fragile in body. His Celtic face was singularly pale, his eyes dark and lustrous. Simple and coarse were his garments, and he superseded the vestments of Rome by the simple black gown of Geneva. In temperament he was morose. His words were few. In an atmosphere of gloom he seemed to live rather the life of the mind than the life of the senses. Equally severe was he with himself and with his subject people. With the disinterestedness of the intelligent fanatic, he made sustained sacrifices for the sake of his Christian ideals. His income was never more than 150 francs, and two casks of wine and a free residence. In his latter years he was a great sufferer, tortured alternately by fever, asthma, stone, and gout, until he died in the arms of Beza, his faithful disciple and biographer.

"Fear rather than admiration and love subdued the Genevese to the useful and the good under Calvin's reign of theological terror. They saw in him the greatest theologian since Augustine. Even his enemies honoured him on account of his justice and his veracity, and for his loyalty to his friends and his absolute self-devotion to his work. He influenced the Reformation in Holland and in Scotland by his correspondence, and by receiving such reformers as John Knox in Geneva. The *Bonnet Letters*, so voluminous and versatile, have shed new light upon his private character. Forged letters, invented to demonstrate Calvin's hypocrisy out of his own inkbottle, are no longer anywhere circulated. John Calvin of Geneva was neither the devil of the Arminians nor the saint of the Calvinists. He was a mixed mortal His limitations, in the circumstances of the time, were contributory to his success. His life was all work. He preached every third day, lectured regularly to students, debated with heretics, sat in the Consistory and Council of Geneva, and applied his judgment to all public affairs.

"Through the influence of Calvin mainly Geneva became prosperous and influential in the commerce of Europe. He was not so fully preoccupied with the concerns of the heaven and hell of his theological system as to live blind to the possibilities of material and social advancement for the elect people in this world. Stimulated by his sagacity and zeal, the merchants of Geneva built up an extensive trade in cloths and velvets. He imposed effectual sanitary regulations upon the town. He founded the college of Geneva. And, amid the labours of a Titan otherwise, he found time to write his *Commentaries*—now filling fifty volumes in the English translation—pausing only at the Book of Revelation, because he found it full of difficulties which he did not care, he confessed, to encounter.

"Some men are better, others are worse, than their creed. Severities of formal logic may be neutralised by the qualities of the heart. But Calvin and Calvinism were one—*totus teres atque rotundus*. The man was neither better nor worse than his creed. His character was reflected in the simplicity and directness of his work. 'There were no curvatures,' says Renan, in his appreciation of Calvin, 'in that inflexible soul, which never once knew doubt or hesitation.' In respect to his severe inflexibility of character, Calvin may be bracketed with Napoleon."

A WESLEY COMMEMORATION.

IN the religious revival of the eighteenth century, writes Mr. Arthur Reynolds in the August number of the *Treasury*, the most prominent part was taken by two bearers of the Wesley name, John and Charles. In the advancement of English Church music, two Wesleys also, Samuel and Samuel Sebastian, son and grandson of Charles Wesley, were strenuous workers.

Samuel Sebastian Wesley was born on August 14th, 1810, and the centenary commemoration of his birth was recently celebrated at Westminster Abbey by the performance of a selection from his works. As an organist he held many appointments, moving from one cathedral to another, because he found musical troubles at each. At Hereford he composed "The Wilderness," a work which ends with an exquisite quartet, "And sorrow and sighing shall flee away." This splendid composition failed to obtain the Gresham prize in a musical competition founded by Miss Hackett, the choristers' friend. On this and on a later occasion Dr. Crotch objected to what he called Wesley's departure from "the true sublime style," with the result that Wesley lost the Gresham prize, but won the Doctor's degree at Oxford. One of his moves was to Winchester, where he remained sixteen years, and availed himself of the opportunity of educating his five sons at the college. In his day cathedral music was at a low ebb. "Music should not be compelled to bring her worst gift to the altar," he said. At every cathedral he met with fresh disappointments, and his contemporaries treated his compositions with contempt. To-day the English musical world is proud of the master and his art.

THE *Modern Review* for July opens with an interesting Character Sketch of Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P., under the title of "The White Sirdar Coolie," a term of contumely used by the Maharaja of Burdwan, in order to suggest that Mr. Keir Hardie was only chief of the white coolies of England. In the same Review Mr. N. H. Setalvad strongly urges the Indians to study "The Duties of Man" as expounded by Mazzini.

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THE LOT OF THE GERMAN WORKING MAN.

MR. RICHARD THIRSK gives us, in the August number of *Chambers's Journal*, a character sketch of the German workman.

FROM FIELD TO FACTORY.

The descendant of long generations of peasants, he has been lured into the workshop by the promise of greater gain and easier conditions. The first shock of the change from the field to the factory is still upon him, and he has not yet quite settled down to the new conditions. But he is waking up to a knowledge of his own strength. The coming of the working man also marks the transformation of Germany from an agricultural to an industrial nation, and the metamorphosis has been so sudden that the Government has not been able to keep pace with the movement. Nevertheless, the Government takes care to claim a considerable amount of the workman's income besides personal service during the best twenty years of his life, and in return for this it husbands for him a pension and sees to it that he is politically sound.

TAXATION WITHOUT REPRESENTATION.

The latter is, perhaps, the sorest point of all, and his loudest grumble, naturally, is that he has no voice in national affairs, though he has to hand over to the Treasury a large share of the fruits of his toil. In those assemblies where he has a vote he is rendered impotent by the weight of superior authority. The Government's reluctance to grant reform is the chief reason why the German workman is a Social Democrat. Apart from taxes, his political interests are limited. The taxes have gone up by leaps and bounds, the cost of living has greatly increased, and there is no rise in wages; out of his 20s. or 28s. a week he has to pay three direct taxes—income tax, town tax and church tax. Income tax begins with an income of £45 a year and amounts to 14s. The workman must also contribute to the insurance funds, and there are taxes on railway tickets, theatre tickets, etc.; while indirect taxes embrace nearly everything used at the table. The writer says it is not tariffs which make life so expensive to the working man so much as the forced and unnatural development of the country.

OVERCROWDING.

As to home life, working-class families living in flats nearly always let off a room to a night-lodger, who comes in late in the evening and vacates the room early in the morning, so that the family may have the use of the room in the day. Often many night-lodgers are taken and the family sleep in the kitchen. Yet it must be admitted that while the conditions are so hard, there is less apparent poverty in large towns in Germany than we see in England. It is explained that the authorities compel even the poorest to keep up an air of respectability, and factory laws compel the workman to take a certain pride in his personal appearance—outside the factory.

UNREST AND DISCONTENT.

At the Labour Bureaux the unemployed must first pay a registration fee, then they must attend daily at the office and wait till something turns up. Rather than wait all day at the Labour Bureau capable workmen prefer to take the chance of obtaining work by interviewing employers. The writer says in conclusion that the atmosphere is heavy with unrest and discontent. When the German workman's political education is more advanced, he is destined to play an important part in the affairs of his country, and possibly in the destiny of Europe.

A LITURGY FOR THE ANTI-VIVISECTORS.

A PRAYER CIRCLE ROUND THE WORLD.

THE *Theosophist*, after noticing with approval the spirited efforts of our contemporary, the *Anti-Vivisection Review*, says, "A Circle, ringing the globe, has been started, every member of which, at 3.30 p.m. (at his own place) on every Sunday, shall either utter one of the following prayers, or send out a current of concentrated thought or will-power for the Abolition of Vivisection. Thus will one strong thought roll round the world, as each place reaches the appointed hour. The projectors of this Circle particularly request 'that no harsh thoughts against the vivisectors themselves' should intrude, and thus soil the stream of love and pity, 'as to do so would be to work against the object of the Circle, and assist the powers of evil rather than of good.' This is a timely warning, as a strong thought-force of anger might work much harm. For members who use prayer, the following forms are offered :—

"O Thou, who hearest the cry of the little ones Thou hast made; grant us to realise that pain given to any living thing is pain to Thy Heart of Love. Amen.

"O Thou, all-merciful and compassionate, whose life maintains the universe and all that is, who suffers in the suffering of both man and beast, be with us, strengthen and guide us in our efforts to reduce the pain that man too often inflicts on the animals who share Thy life, Thy world, Thy love, with us. Give us, O Lord, love, wisdom, and power, that we may work well and wisely, 'with strength to resist, patience to endure and constancy to persevere.'

"Grant that we may hasten the coming of that great day when pain shall have fulfilled its mission and taught its lesson, and joy—the Divine inheritance of both animals and men—shall rule on earth below as bliss reigns in Heaven above. Amen.

"Father of all love, in whom we have our being; save, we beseech Thee, Thy creatures, our little brothers, from their great suffering. Send the light of Thy wisdom into minds that are darkened, that they may see and understand the unity of all the life in Thy universe. And grant that our prayers and supplications, which we raise at one time to Thee, may hasten the day when all the living creatures that Thou hast made shall be delivered from the bondage of pain into the glorious liberty of Thy children. Hear us, O Lord, we beseech Thee, and save—in Thine own time and Thine own way. Amen."

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THE FIRST AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT.

IN the *Journal of the African Society* for July Mr. A. Werner discusses the evolution of agriculture in the light of Professor Hahn's work on the subject. He says:—

It is now assumed, with every appearance of probability, that the most primitive mode of gaining a living was not—as was formerly supposed—hunting (which presupposes weapons and appliances belonging to a relatively advanced stage of culture), but "collecting"—gathering or picking up whatever comes to hand—wild fruits, fungi, eggs, small animals (such as lizards and tortoises), insects, roots, etc. The collector needs no implements beyond a bag or basket, and in some cases a pointed stick for digging up roots. This occupation is followed both by men and women. The latter, as a rule, bring in the vegetable, the former the animal food. The pointed stick, with which the women dug up roots and tubers, served to loosen the soil in order to plant seeds, and was thus the first agricultural implement, afterwards giving place to the hoe.

So the writer supposes we may trace the characteristic African hoe, with its heart-shaped blade ending in a spike driven into a handle, to the stout, forked branch with one limb broken off a little above the fork, which came into use when larger patches of ground began to be tilled. If the primitive agricultural implement was the hoe, the primitive agricultural labourer was the woman. Throughout Bantu and negro Africa women till the ground, and whether the beer is made of millet or bananas, women are the brewers.

DOES THE BIBLE CONDEMN HUMOUR?

"THE Comic" is the subject of a sparkling study in the *Hibbert Journal* by John Jay Chapman. He records that Plato has placed comedy "in the heaven of man's highest endeavour." But, he adds, it is impossible to see the classics as they were, because the Hebrew influence, which is the most powerful influence ever let loose upon the world, has dominated the intervening ages. He says:—

We are three parts Hebrew in our nature, and we see the Mediterranean culture with Hebrew eyes. The attempts of such persons as Swinburne and Pater to writhe themselves free from the Hebrew domination always betray that profound seriousness which comes from the Jew. These men make a break for freedom: they will be joyous, antique, and irresponsible. Alas! they are sadder than the Puritans and shallower than Columbine.

WERE THE JEWS DEVOID OF HUMOUR?

One would conclude from their records that the Jews were people who never laughed except ironically. To be sure, Michal laughed at David's dancing, and Sara laughed at the idea of having a child, and various people in the New Testament laughed others "to scorn." But nobody seems to have laughed heartily and innocently. One gets the impression of a race devoid of humour. This is partly because it is not the province of religious writings to record humour; but it is mainly because Jewish thought condemns humour. Wherever humour arises in a Christian civilisation—as in the popular Gothic humour—it is a local race-element, an unsubdued bit of something foreign to Judah. Where the Bible triumphs utterly, as in Dante and Calvin, there is no humour.

"WE ARE NOT WHOLLY JEW."

There is a kind of laughter that makes the whole universe throb. It has in it the immediate flash of the power of God. We can no more understand it than we can understand other religious truth. It reminds us that we are not wholly Jew. There is light in the world that does not come from Israel; nevertheless, that this is a part of the same light that shines through Israel we surely know. The profoundest truths can only be expressed through the mystery of paradox—as philosophers, poets, prophets, and moralists have agreed since the dawn of time. This saying sounds hard; but its meaning is easy. The meaning is that Truth can never be exactly stated: every statement is a misfit. But Truth can be alluded to. A paradox says frankly, "What I say here is not a statement of the truth, but is a mere allusion to the truth." The comic vehicle does the same. It pretends only to allude to the truth, and by this method makes a directer appeal to experience than any attempted statement of truth can make.

The most obvious criticism on Mr. Chapman's inability to see humour in the Bible is that he has read it through the sombre spectacles of the sterner Puritan sort. Anyone reading with open human eyes the Scriptures, and especially the Gospels, has no difficulty in finding there genuine laughter and humour.

THE HINDU NATIONAL SONG.

IN the *Hindustani Review* for June, in an article on Hindustani as the National Language of India, a writer says that "in Lahore we have now a young aspirant to literary fame in Dr. Mahommed Iqbal, Ph.D., etc., whose short but sweet poem, "Hindustan Hamara," strikes notes that must awaken responsive echoes all through Hindustan.

The following are extracts of a few verses, from which it would seem that the Hindu is quite as capable of idealising his native land as the British or the American:—

"MY NATIVE LAND."

1. Of all countries in this world,
   our Hindustan is the best;
2. It is our rose-garden, and we
   are its nightingales.
3. Even though in foreign countries,
   My heart is always in my native land;
4. You must take me to be there,
   Where my heart really is.
5. That mountain which is the highest of all
   and the nearest to the Heavens:
6. It is our sentry; yea it is our watchman
7. In the lap of Ind,
   there disport a thousand streams;
8. Even the regions of Paradise are
   jealous of the breath of our rose-garden.
9. O, Thou Ganges stream! dost
   Thou still remember the day
10. When we first descended on Thy shores?
11. *No religion ever teaches us to bear*
    enmity to each other;
12. *We are Indians and this Hindustan is*
    Our Native land.
13. Greece, Egypt and Rome have
    all vanished from this world;
14. And yet the name and fame of our
    dear old Ind still abide.

THE *Manchester Quarterly* greets one amidst the crowd of magazines with a delightful flavour of sequestered literary gardens. The July number treats us to literary papers on Marlowe, O. W. Holmes, Dr. Johnson, and on the late Dr. Walter C. Smith, "a preacher poet." It is good to find such literary life in Cottonopolis.

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POETRY IN THE MAGAZINES.

IN PRAISE OF CHASTITY.

THE *Dublin Review* for July enjoys the distinction of a poem from the pen of the late Francis Thompson, "Ad Castitatem." Perhaps the most striking stanzas may be quoted, as follows:—

But thou who knowest the hidden thing
Thou hast instructed me to sing,
Teach love the way to be
A new virginity!

Do thou with thy protecting hand
Shelter the flame thy breath has fanned,
Let my heart's reddest glow
Be but as sun-flushed snow.

And if they say that snow is cold,
O Chastity, must they be told
The hand that's chafed with snow
Takes a redoubled glow?

That extreme cold like heat doth sear
O to this heart of love draw near,
And feel how scorching rise
Its white-cold purities!

The poem ends with the detached line, to which the poet's untimely end lends pathetic commentary —"My singing is gone out upon the dark."

OVERDOING EVEN POETIC LICENSE.

In the *Dublin Review* also there are seven stanzas on the Westminster Cathedral, which strike at any rate the ordinary reader as going beyond even the most generous limits of hyperbolic eulogy. Think of these lines, to the Italian brick and white structure at Westminster:—

Wisdom, all-superhuman, dreamed thy metes,
Dared thy dimensions for Jehovah's praise;
Wisdom divine, transcendent, dreamed and decked
Thy little praying-place where poor men kneel,
And children, where the votive blossom fades,
And candles die adoring at the spot.

The feelings of the architect on reading these lines may be better imagined than described.

A TRANSLATION BY THACKERAY.

In the August number of the *Cornhill Magazine* Lady Ritchie publishes for the first time a translation by Thackeray of a poem by Béranger which she found recently in a box of old papers. At the beginning of his lecture on Goldsmith Thackeray was in the habit of quoting Béranger's poems, which he said almost described the genius and the gentle nature of Goldsmith. The translation was jotted down in pencil on the margin of the page on which Lady Ritchie had as a schoolgirl copied out the poem for her father, and her impression is that the English version was never read out by him. Others have attempted to translate the poem, but with less success, says the editor of *Cornhill*—W. J. Linton, C. H. Vinton, William Toynbee, William Young, and the author of "The Exile of Idria."

The poem is entitled "A Castaway," and in Thackeray's version it runs:—

A castaway on this great earth
A sickly child of humble birth
And homely feature
Before me rushed the swift and strong
I thought to perish in the throng
Poor puny creature.
Then crying in my loneliness
I prayed that Heaven in my distress
Some aid would bring
And pitying my misery
My guardian angel said he
Sing poet sing!
Since then my grief is not so sharp
I know my lot and tune my harp
And chant my ditty,
And kindly voices cheer the bard
And gentle hearts his song reward
With love and pity.

A Modern Robinson Crusoe.

CAPTAIN J. R. DAVIS, "with the permission of Sir Ernest Shackleton," describes in *Pearson's* how he found in Macquarie Island, southernmost of the off-lying islands of New Zealand, from which it is 545 miles distant, a solitary named William Mackibbon, who lived in a little wooden house alone in the island, "the loneliest man in the world." To the invitation to return to civilisation he returned an emphatic negative. He said he was quite happy. His story was that he is a native of Carrick-on-Shannon, served nearly forty years at sea, first in the Navy, afterwards in trading and sealing boats. He had been three months on the island, and meant to stay on. He has plenty of work to do. He gets things ready for next season. When the weather is too bad for outdoor work he sits in his hut, makes mats, and smokes. He was making money in Macquarie. There are sea-lions and penguins and sea-elephants. They mean oil, and oil means money. "Crusoe had his eye on a neat little sailing-boat in Hobart, and it was his intention to collect sufficient oil to enable him to purchase it." He has two dogs for company, and does not feel a bit lonely.

"WANTED—A Campaign for Our Homes." This is the plea of Lyman Abbott in the July *Chautauquan*. He feels the home is menaced. Neither boys nor girls, he says, are properly trained for home life, for parental duties, or for all that these involve. Husbands and fathers too often allow themselves no time for wives and children. "Half-orphans are numerous in America, though the fathers are not dead." He welcomes the signs of a revival of interest in the home. Nearly five hundred men and women are giving their time to the study of home conditions in the City of New York, with a view to a Child's Welfare Exhibit to be given next autumn. "We need even more than a new politics, a new education, or a new theology, a new home enthusiasm."

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MUSIC AND ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

THE ANCESTOR OF THE PIANOFORTE.

In the July number of the *Connoisseur*, Mr. Maberly Phillips has a note on the Hurdy-Gurdy as the ancestor of the pianoforte. Rather more than half a century ago, he remembers frequently seeing in the London streets Italian boys carrying the hurdy-gurdy, the owner generally having a guinea-pig in his breast pocket or white mice running up his arm. The hurdy-gurdy had great advantages as a street instrument. Not only was it light, but by the simple turning of a handle any one could get a sound from it sufficiently objectionable to induce the listener to give the player a halfpenny to move on to the next street. The instrument, however, is really fitted with keys, and in the hands of a skilful player can be made to produce a simple tune. It has six gut strings, all of which pass over the drone-wheel, and so produce a sound resembling the drone of the bagpipes. Each string is fitted to a screw, and can be attuned, as in the violin. The two centre strings pass up a box. Protruding through the side of this is a row of stoppers, which can be pressed by the player against the strings, and thus give the notes of the octave. These instruments have become very rare, and by the general public are often confused with the early barrel-organ. Several examples may be seen in the South Kensington Museum. One great interest attached to the hurdy-gurdy is that to it we owe the pianoforte of modern days.

ENGLISH FOLK-SONG AND ENGLISH MUSIC.

Is it not common sense to sing in the vulgar tongue? For the assumption of universalism in music is as vain as universalism in language. A great poet does his best work in his own national tongue, and takes pride in an allusiveness which causes his readers to recognise his work as their very own—that is the method of Homer, Shakespeare, Whitman, and the rest of them. It is the minor poet who disdains all reference to the village pump. So also in music: it is the little musician who strives for the far horizon of universalism . . . I am not inferring, and I do not believe that a true school of British music will be built up by "playing at folk-songs"—dressing them up as overtures, symphonies, and the like. But I do most earnestly believe that we can only get our great music by expressing and developing the same national emotional tendencies which, in primitive form, are found in folk-songs and folk-dances. And a large study of our folk-music will help towards this. —Rutland Boughton in *Musical Times*, July.

PORTRAITS OF KING EDWARD.

One of the best known portraits of King Edward VII., as he appeared in military uniform, is the one in the Royal Collection, painted by M. Edouard Détaille, the eminent battle-painter, who enjoyed the close friendship of his late Majesty. Not so well known, but equally memorable, is the recently-painted and ambitious conception of Mr. George W. Lambert. This vast canvas was shown in the early part of this year at the Exhibition of the Modern Society of Portrait Painters, and it attracted attention not only by its size but by its decorative qualities. It is a striking picture and a dignified portrait. King George V. appears in the celebrated group entitled "Four Generations," painted by the late Sir W. Q. Orchardson.—*Art Journal*, July.

A PROVINCIAL ART GALLERY.

Oldham, writes Mr. Edward Rimbault Dibdin in the July number of the *Windsor Magazine*, is a smoke-stained, ugly, uninviting town, and the inhabitants therefore have more need of the consolations of art in such an unlovely centre of toil than the people of a beautiful cathedral city. The Oldham Art Gallery, he says, is not only well planned and well kept, but it is full of things more potent to charm us into a happier frame of mind than the external grimness of the building promises to do. The municipal art gallery is now almost the only friend of the ambitious painter, and the Oldham authorities have in recent years done excellent service with a comparatively small annual sum. Last year, for instance, they acquired pictures by William Wells, Grosvenor Thomas, and A. M. Foweraker, and in each case the Gallery has bought well. The Oldham Committee, in fact, has the happy knack of usually hitting on the right man and the right picture. And because it cannot often aim at large pictures by men of mark, the prices of which run into four figures, its work in the encouragement of art is all the greater. To many a struggling genius, as to Mr. Holman Hunt sixty years ago, a cheque for fifty pounds and the implied recognition are, says Mr. Dibdin, far more valuable than one for five hundred a decade later.

CORNWALL IN ART.

Writing in the *Art Journal* for July, Mr. Herbert E. Butler tells of Polperro as a place of happy inspiration for both figure and landscape painter. Cornwall, he maintains, is not played out. The county teems with subjects untouched. The literal and "obvious" is dwelt on each succeeding year by the many, the suggestive and poetical is treated by the few. It is not a question where the painter paints, it is a question of how he looks upon his motive. It is not a question of brilliant technique or masterly execution, it is one of sympathy and artistic selection. Most painters work in the broad daylight only and neglect the possibilities of the two ends of the day and also those of night. In Mr. Butler's opinion Polperro is at no time so beautiful as in full moonlight. Accompanying his article are some pencil drawings showing some of the varied aspects of the village under widely differing conditions of lighting. Mr. Butler pleads for the lead pencil if only as a change of medium from paints and brushes. Monochrome of some description is the only satisfactory manner in which to work under night conditions. The colour scheme of a night picture must be a matter of memory or judgment in after stages.

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OCCULTISM IN THE MAGAZINES.

THE SIN OF WITCHCRAFT.

THE *Scottish Historical Review* for July publishes in full a sermon preached in 1697, by the Rev. James Hutchisone, before the judges who tried and sentenced to death the Renfrewshire witches at Paisley. It is a gruesome performance. But the preacher was logical. If the Levitical law is binding to-day, all who have to do with familiar spirits should be put to death, as Mr. Hutchisone strenuously maintained. But no one of all those who quote that law against Spiritualists to-day would obey it himself, even if he could do it with impunity. The law said, "Kill the witch." It is not enough to say we accept the law in principle, but disobey it in practice.

THE PHENOMENA OF DEATH.

The Annals of Psychical Science for April-June is chiefly remarkable for the account which it gives of the most remarkable medium in the world, Miss Ophelia Corrales, of Costa Rica, whose phenomena are mentioned elsewhere. There is a long paper on "Some Cases of Spirit Identity," another on "The Physiological Limits of Visual Hallucination." There are full details given concerning the fiasco which attended the sittings with Mr. Bailey, the Australian, at Grenoble. Mr. Hereward Carrington, who writes on "The Phenomena of Death," after describing various tests that have been suggested, comes to the conclusion that there is no test that is absolute, excepting the setting in of putrefaction. In the majority of cases of death there is little or no pain, and usually more or less complete insensibility. This number, which contains 336 pages, is full of interesting matter.

SWEDENBORG ON THOUGHT FORMS.

It is significant that Swedenborg, both in his published works and also through Cahagnet's mediums, so often insists upon the powers possessed by discarnate spirits seemingly to create objects they are thinking of in their immediate surroundings. Just as a student having access to an enormous library can select any given book and have it brought out on the table for immediate inspection, so, according to Swedenborg, every man's mind is furnished by the Creator with a perhaps unlimited number of innate ideas which he has the power to select from and combine according to his predilections ruling at the time, and then project and materialise the resulting idea in his immediate environment, so that whether it be of the nature of a fixed object or a tableau involving action, he can then more fully realise it by visual inspection.—*Annals of Psychical Science*, April-June.

THEOSOPHY FOR YOUNG CHILDREN.

The education given in the home should include the basic truths of religion in their simplest form: the One Life, Reincarnation, Karma, the Three Worlds and their Inhabitants; on these, moral lessons should be based, and given in the form of stories of great men and women, of those who showed the virtues that the child should emulate, with short pithy sentences from the World-Scriptures, thus storing the memory with valuable material.—MRS. BESANT, in the *Theosophist* for July.

THE NE PLUS ULTRA.

The articles in *Pearson's*, "On the Edge of the Unknown," might fairly be entitled "On the Edge of the Absurd," were it not that the writer so often topples over the edge and falls into the abyss. For instance, he actually maintains in the August number that Piet Botha's posthumous photograph was a made-up portrait of Mr. Boursnell himself. To give some remote semblance of plausibility to this absurdity the portrait of Piet Botha is printed very badly so as to obscure the clearly recognisable features in the original photograph, and a faked portrait of Mr. Boursnell, fitted with whiskers, is printed below, which is neither like Boursnell nor Botha. The articles are, however, useful. They are a *reductio ad absurdum* of the incredulity of the materialist. I may be foolish if I believe the whale swallowed Jonah; but what are we to call the man who sets himself to prove by elaborate argument and faked photographs that it was Jonah swallowed the whale?

HOW EXPLAIN THE COINCIDENCE?

IN *Travel and Exploration* Mr. Francis Gribble chats most interestingly about some Alpine passes. When he comes to the Gemmi, he mentions a remarkable triple coincidence:—

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle once walked over the Gemmi. He was much impressed by the desolate appearance of the lonely-looking Schwarenbach inn. Here, it seemed to him, was an ideal scene in which a novelist might locate a story of mystery and crime. He proceeded to invent a story of mystery and crime suitable to the creepy environment. It was a story of murder—the murder of a long-lost son just home from the wars, by his own father, the needy inn-keeper, who did not recognise him until after the deed was done, but had resolved to kill and rob the first lonely stranger who passed that way with money in his pocket. "The very thing!" thought Sir Arthur; and he went down the hill, cheerfully revolving the morbid conception in his mind. And then a strange thing happened. After dinner, in the hotel at Leukerbad, he picked up a volume of Maupassant's short stories; and he found that the French author had not only been to the Schwarenbach inn before him, but had actually located there a story practically identical with the one which he himself had just devised.

Such was the coincidence as Sir Arthur Conan Doyle once related it in an after-dinner speech at the Authors' Club; but there is a fact to be added which makes it still more curious. The story which the English author believed himself and the French author to have invented independently had already been written by a German author, and was not an invented story at all, but a true story. Their plot was the plot of Werner's tragedy, "The Twenty-fourth of February"; and Werner had based that tragedy on an actual occurrence at the Schwarenbach inn.

The explanation that Mr. Gribble offers is:—

Presumably both Sir Arthur Conan Doyle and Maupassant had heard it, and forgotten it, and stored it away in the cellars of the subliminal consciousness, and recalled it, in the conscientious belief that they were imagining, or creating, it, when the atmosphere and associations of the Gemmi prompted them.

The psychometrist might have another explanation.

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THE MOST MARVELLOUS MEDIUM.

In a recent number of this REVIEW I gave some account of the extraordinary phenomena which it was reported had been developed in Costa Rica through the mediumship of a young lady, Miss Ophelia Corrales, whom I then described as the most extraordinary medium in the world. In the April-June number of the *Annals of Psychical Science* an illustrated article is published giving more details concerning the phenomena which emanated themselves in the presence of this extraordinary medium. The paper is published with four photographs of materialised spirits, which are so solid and life-like that they are indistinguishable from the flesh-and-blood sitters that surround them.

The most interesting feature of the later narrative is that which deals with the phenomena of the double, and also the transportation of living objects through solid walls. The statements contained in this narrative appear to be well substantiated, and the phenomena are attested by many of the leading citizens of Costa Rica.

MULTIPLICATION OF PERSONALITIES.

One "control" gives the name of Mary Brown, who not merely materialises herself in the presence of many witnesses, but multiplies herself to three or four forms, all of which are visible at the same time :—

Mary went on to multiply herself into four personalities or psychic forms, three of which took one of the bystanders by the arms and talked about different things at the same time, acting as though they were independent of each other, while the fourth, some distance away, sang.

Her normal unity being again restored, "Mary" explained that by an effort of the will the astral body is divided into two or more parts, which can materialise separately and consciously, all remaining united to the principal nucleus by a fluidic bond —permitting the ordinary personality to be reconstituted at will.

She opened a window and showed herself, leaving by her side her double, which remained immovable and dumb. She, on the contrary, moved about and asked us several times if we could see her and if we could see her double. The two apparitions were clearly seen and were absolutely identical.

REALITY OF THE DOUBLE.

Mr. Corrales, who was a sceptic and materialist when the phenomena began, has been absolutely convinced of the reality of the phenomena. He says :—

That there exists in us a double, a fluidic body—or a perisprit, as some call it—was to me, until recently, a vulgar legend which would not bear the slightest examination.

Now the experiments which have been made in our circle do not leave me in the slightest doubt as to the reality of the great phenomenon of the projection of the double—that is to say, "the duplication of the individual," as I prefer to call it.

You will perhaps think that the projection of the double is only possible in the case of the medium. Nothing of the kind. The double of our companion in research—Don Alberto Brenes Córdoba—was projected one night in such conditions and with such truth and abundance of proofs that I could not say which was really the personality of my friend. The two were in the same place, clothed exactly alike; they conversed, and even shook hands with each other.

This double can materialise so as to make itself visible by the light of the glowworm ; and then a thing happens so preposterous and fantastical as to seem like a fairy tale; we are able to see, hear, and touch two Ophelias at the same time ; the one inside the room with us, the other outside. The latter wears her ordinary dress, while the other—the double—seemed to be dressed in shining white, like a bride. No hallucination is possible ; the materialisation is perfect, objective, tangible. We have before us an Ophelia in flesh and bone like the one outside the door ; nothing seems different except the form and colour and the robe. Only the double seems more reserved, insinuating, and spiritual. The spectators pass some article to the double (rings, handkerchiefs, pencils, small articles of personal use), and these articles, as though the walls of the room had no existence, come immediately into Ophelia's hands. The seals remain intact.

PASSAGE OF BODIES THROUGH MATTER.

Another extraordinary and inexplicable phenomenon is the passage of live persons through the walls of rooms, the doors of which are locked and sealed. Mr. Corrales says :—

After we have closed the doors and windows and placed seals on them, and after making certain of the control, and all present having been warned and prepared, Ophelia leaves the room and comes back, just as though the walls had no existence for her. The act is performed as rapidly as thought. One of the experimenters gives the words : *One, two, three!* Scarcely has the last word been uttered when the young woman is outside the room. We turn up the light, examine the seals ; everything is in its place. This astonishing phenomenon can be produced, not only with Ophelia, but also with her little brother and sisters, Berta, Miguel, and Flora. I am inclined to believe that it could be produced with anyone else.

TRANSPORT THROUGH SPACE.

I have only room for another extract (related by Señor A. Brenes) on the transport of a living body :—

It happened once that Mlle. Ophelia proposed to go with her father to the town, but as she was not ready, her father set out alone, walking slowly so as to give her time to catch up to him. He reached the square called "de la Fabrica." There, all of a sudden, he heard a deep breath, and she appeared in front of him as though she had come up out of the ground. A working woman and a young girl who were passing by were witnesses of the incident, which, as can easily be understood, greatly surprised them, because they were quite unable to explain it.

Ophelia stated that when she left home, as she thought her father was already some distance ahead, she mentally formulated the wish to be transported close to him, and that immediately she heard the voice of "Mary," who said, "I am going to please you. Count, *one, two, three.*" She obeyed, and had hardly uttered the last word when she felt herself at the spot mentioned, about six hundred yards in a straight line from where she had been.

The three children, the brother and sisters of Ophelia, when asked how they were carried through the locked doors, as they very frequently were, backwards and forwards, said they had felt a pressure under the arms, then they were lifted up in the air and placed where they were found, but could not tell anything more.

NEW YORK, according to the art editor of the August *Scribner*, has become one of the great art centres of the world. He dares hazard the statement that during the winter season New York furnishes as rich opportunities for the fastidious art lover as do the capitals of Europe.

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Random Readings from the Reviews.

Municipal Cinematographs.

Chief of Police Steward of Chicago is so impressed with the educational possibilities of the moving picture show that he advocates the establishment of municipal cheap theatres for these shows. The Chief thinks that under competent management the demoralising elements of the private enterprise could be eliminated, and the result would be entirely beneficial. If municipally managed the admittance fee would of course be only high enough to cover the bare running expenses.—*Twentieth Century* for July.

The Butcher's Bill of Industrialism.

A recent exhibition in Boston showed an incandescent lamp which flickered into darkness twice a minute to illustrate the rate of deaths from tuberculosis in the world, but near by the knife of a miniature guillotine fell every ten seconds to show the rate of industrial accidents in the United States. —Jane Addams, in the *North American Review*.

The Conservatism of Boys.

The tradition of boys is a most conservative thing, affecting the class of game played, the method of playing it, and the seasonable introduction of the game. Who starts the periodical revival of boys' games? They follow in regular succession year after year, varying as little as the appearance of the moon. I overtook a lad going to school, and asked him what game was in season. He did not seem to understand me; so I told him that when I was a lad there was a time for shuttlecock, peg-top and other games; and I again inquired, "what was on now." He grasped the situation, and said very indistinctly, for his mouth was full of something, "Oh, it's chewing India-rubber-time now!" Lads are slaves to fashion, and to be playing an unseasonable game or to be unable to indulge in a prevailing game is to lose caste.—J. E. Craven, in the *Manchester Quarterly*.

The New Catalogue at the National Gallery.

According to the *Connoisseur* of July the seventy-seventh edition of the Official Catalogue of the British Pictures in the National Gallery has recently been issued, and the hopelessly incorrect edition of 1906 has at last been discarded. Errors by the hundred which have gone on for years have now been deleted and thousands of new facts have been inserted. Explanatory remarks are a new feature, and the sizes of the pictures are given in feet and inches and in metres. The Roman numeral of the room in which each painting is exhibited is placed in the margin of the descriptive notes, thus enabling a visitor to find without delay any picture he requires. The great improvement effected by the rehanging and systematic grouping of the pictures of Reynolds, Hogarth, Gainsborough and Constable is clearly reflected in the new Catalogue. The life of every artist seems to have been recast, and the length of each biography is at last proportionate to the importance of the painter. Among other striking features may be mentioned the carefully compiled bibliographs and the attempt to arrange the pictures by each artist in the order in which they were executed. Mr. Maurice W. Brockwell, says Sir Charles Holroyd, has by his accurate and industrious revision of the text added very greatly to the completeness of the work.

"The Garden That I Love."

Forty years or so ago, when Mr. Alfred Austin took up his abode at Swinford Old Manor, the garden which he has made so famous was, except for a few oaks, a bare field. The beautiful garden which the Poet Laureate has laid out and planted is illustrated in the July number of the *Country Home*. There is now a row of fir-trees twenty-five feet high, and other trees planted by Mr. Austin exceed this height considerably. Such a one is the fine lime-tree which he planted when he first came to the Old Manor. The branches make a circle many yards in circumference. Two pounds have been enclosed. The wall of the smaller has made an effective rock garden, while propagating frames occupy the space within. The round path makes a circle among the trees, and has gay herbaceous borders.

"Water and the Spirit": New Version.

Rhythmic breathing takes away fatigue, whether physical or mental; it is calming and enlightening in its effect; it awakens and strengthens psychic power; if the spirit be depressed, relief is immediately afforded by it. I know *nothing* so soothing, and at the same time so invigorating, as scientific, rhythmic breathing, conscientiously practised according to the laws laid down by Swâmi Vivekananda, in his lectures on the Yoga Philosophy. People will never understand or believe this, until they patiently and perseveringly practise it and discover for themselves its inestimable value. Cold water *sipped* only (but very frequently) assists the digestion and restores the nerves—which are fed by fluids—and thereby aids both soul and spirit, by providing them with a healthy body to function in. "I was born again of water and of the Spirit."—Carry Farmer, in *Bibby's Annual*.

A Doubly Black Outlook for Eternity.

His first feeling was simply one of horror at the attitude of the white man, even the clergy and Bishops, towards the negroes, whom they seemed to regard as hardly human. He once told the present writer of a visit he paid to a convent in which this feeling was only too evident. After receiving the most plentiful hospitality he gave his parting thanks to the Reverend Mother for her kindness in these words: "I shall pray that you may have as a reward

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a very high place in heaven." The Reverend Mother began to express her gratitude, but he cut her short, adding—"and that you may have a negro on each side of you for all eternity." Years afterwards, when again in America, he visited the same convent and the Reverend Mother expressed great relief at seeing him once more, as she had something she had for years been longing to ask of him. "Do take that prayer off me," she explained.—WILFRID WARD on Cardinal Vaughan, in the *Dublin Review*.

PUNCH OR JUDY?

In the Unconventional Reminiscences which W. C. Scully contributes to the *State of South Africa*, he refers to a Catholic priest, Father Healy, who was discussing with his friend two cases of conversion from the Roman to the Anglican Communion :—

Eventually the host asked Father Healy for his opinion.

"Faith," replied the latter, "I don't think there's any mystery about the thing at all."

"How do you mean?"

"Well, when one of our men goes over to you it's always due to one of two causes."

"What are they?"

"Punch or Judy," replied Father Healy laconically.

The reader is left to infer that thus concisely are indicated a passion for drink and a passion for a partner.

LIGHTNING SPEED IN BUSINESS.

In *System* for July Mr. D. V. Casey describes lightning speed deliveries—how organised methods conquer time, bulk, and weight. He enumerates certain short cuts: bringing the day's mail by motor-car from the General Post Office at 6.50 a.m.; having early men sifting the letters, the more imperative and urgent from the less imperative, and passing them on to the various counters; sending carbon copies to different departments for simultaneous handling, and so on and so on, before the proper day's work has begun.

A GREAT DECORATIVE ARTIST.

The July number of *Velhagen* contains an interesting article, by Dr. Johannes Kleinpaul, on the more recent creations of Professor Hermann Prell, best known perhaps for his mural paintings in German public buildings. One of Professor Prell's newer paintings, "Parsifal," was suggested by Wagner's opera and the epic of Wolfram von Eschenbach. More recently he has completed four mosaics for a building in Bremen. At the present moment he is engaged on a great monumental work, the decoration of the ceiling of a large hall in the new Rathhaus at Dresden. Two large paintings are to symbolise the Elbe from its distant source in the Riesengebirge to its flow into the sea. A large middle picture will represent Dresden as the home of the arts. Only a small part of this decoration will be ready when the building is dedicated in the autumn—namely, the marble reliefs on the walls, which are the work of his own hands.

RUSSIAN DANCERS.

A feature of the *Lady's Realm* is an account of the Russian Imperial Ballet at St. Petersburg, which is a national institution supported by Government. Pictures are given of the dancers. The ballet season commences on September 1st and finishes on April 12th. The art of dancing is said to belong especially to the Russian nation, and the Russian people have taken it up with whole-hearted enthusiasm. The whole *corps de ballet* consists of 150 male and 150 female dancers. On becoming thirty-six years old each dancer receives a Crown pension. The stages through which they are advanced are (1) *corps de ballet*, (2) *coryphée*, (3) second dancer, (4) first dancer, (5) soloist, (6) ballerina.

The editor of the *Lady's Realm* announces that if the men don't hurry up and adopt a universal military service in this country the women will have to show them the way.

"CATCH WHO CATCH CAN!"

In the *London Magazine* Mr. Harry Harper lets his imagination run riot in describing aëroplane passenger service and the way we shall travel in the near future. He suggests how there would be areas forbidden to airmen, such as fortifications and populated districts. He also supposes that Custom House barriers can still be maintained, and imagines a Revenue air cutter pursuing smugglers! He suggests a number of air stations, with air-ways marked out by day and night, so as to divert air-craft from centres of population and from places where their unexpected descent might cause damage to those below. In the same magazine there is an illustrated account of the mono-railway. Sydney Holland describes the career of the hospital nurse.

WANTED—A PARSON WHO CAN DRINK AND SMOKE.

In the *Quiver* Rev. J. J. Pool tells of his experiences in Nevada. He mentions that on a death occurring no one was found who could conduct the funeral, so the miners sent a delegate to a neighbouring town to find a parson who would admonish bad men and bury the dead :—

"Friends," said this plain-spoken, practical, kindly-hearted delegate, "we want a preacher who is young and a good fellow. If possible we want one who can handle a gun, and who can join the boys in a little jollification now and again. I am commissioned to find a parson who not only can preach, but who can drink and smoke and be a real good fellow." Truly a strange request!

A Congregational and a Presbyterian minister arrived on the field within a few hours of each other, but the latter being first got the appointment.

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THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE *Edinburgh Review* for July is not so brilliant as the *Quarterly*. Its article on "The King" is meagre—but there are not two Lord Eshers. The rest of the number is literary and historical rather than political.

WHAT DO WE OWE TO THE GREEKS?

The reviewer who answers this question replies—Much we owe them, but not everything, as Professor Mahaffy would have us believe. For, according to Professor Mahaffy's ideal,

everything that stands between us and Greece is to be abolished. For Amiens and Salisbury we must substitute imitations of the Parthenon like the one at Edinburgh, and for the gospel of Christ the "Frogs" of Aristophanes. The truth is Professor Mahaffy's picture of mediævalism is a picture of a life that never existed. It will not bear a moment's investigation. Professor Vilari is nearer the truth when he says that the whole sum of the spiritual experience of the Middle Ages brought spiritual things more within reach of the human consciousness. This is what has altered and multiplied man's faculties, which has quickened the eyes and ears of his soul.

THE MODERN ANTI-CATHOLIC NOVEL.

In an article on "Clerical Life in French Fiction" the reviewer describes M. Michon, the author of "Le Maudit." He says he is—

A thinker rather than a romance-writer, who is forced to propagate his ideas under the only form which will secure a popular hearing for his attempt to inculcate not the abolition, but the transformation of the "symbols" of Catholic creed and to unveil the incalculable injury to religion effected by spiritual tyrannies as well as by the suppression of the strongest of human instincts in the enforced celibacy of the priesthood. The novels his opinions inspired are studies drawn from a close and continuous observation of the religious life and of the detrimental results ensuing from the practical workings of institutional sacerdotalism, more especially as embodied in the organisation of the Company of Loyola, where the principle of sacerdotal authority finds, in his estimation, its most virulent manifestation.

THE PROGRESS OF ECONOMICS.

In an article under this head the reviewer traces the progress of Economics in three divisions—political, social and commercial. He is as precise as a Puritan preacher. He says:—

By "political progress" we mean merely the alterations which have taken place in our forms and methods of government. By "social progress" we mean the improvements which have taken place in the actual condition of the people; which, from the practical point of view, resolves itself into a study of the Poor Law. By "commercial progress" we mean the changes which have been introduced in the laws and regulations affecting industry and commerce, whether of purely domestic concern, such as the Statute of Apprenticeship and factory legislation, or of foreign or imperial concern, such as agitate the minds of politicians at the present day. For tracing development in these three separate branches we propose to institute a comparison between the conditions in Adam Smith's time, *i.e.*, 1770 and 1780—in the time when Mill was preparing his "Political Economy," *i.e.*, about 1845—and our own times.

THE BALANCE OF POWER IN EUROPE.

Providence, which, according to Sir A. Alison, was always on the side of the Tories, has been, according to the *Edinburgh Review*, for the last century faithful to the Balance of Power in Europe necessary for the expansion and progress of Britain. The reviewer is a strong advocate of Germany. He exults in the fact that "a great Protestant Power grouped together the German States, ended the dualism of German politics, overthrew Napoleon III., helped Italy to achieve unity, and gave strength to that part of Europe whose weakness had previously invited attack from the too powerful extremities." The rise of Prussia and the unification of Germany have benefited the British race. They produced a balance of power in the Continent which "precluded recourse to arms, though the areas at stake were of unparalleled magnitude. Similar conditions prevail to-day. Or rather, they have of late changed in favour of the United Kingdom and to the detriment of Germany."

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is an interesting account of the ideas of the society in the midst of which Pitt passed his youth together with some account of the men in the midst of whom he acquired his early education in statecraft. Hardman's "History of Malta" is pronounced to be a singularly interesting and connected story of one of the most remarkable sieges in history. Of Mr. Courthope's "History of English Poetry" the reviewer says: "Our author has brought to conclusion a vast undertaking in a fashion (throughout) worthy of his subject and himself. We are sure that it will be very long before anyone will venture to re-write the history he has given." The article on "Some Modern Essayists" deals with Mr. Chesterton, Mr. Belloc, Mr. A. C. Benson, and Mr. E. V. Lucas. The only other article is devoted to describing the disastrous results of "The Dual Control in Bourbaki's Campaign."

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE *Quarterly Review* is a very excellent number, containing two articles of exceptional value which I notice elsewhere. The remaining ten articles are of an extremely wide range, covering science, literature, art, religion, etc.

RECENT STUDIES IN CANCER.

Dr. W. d'Este Emery's article on "Some Recent Studies in the Problem of Cancer" is a paper very gruesome to read, and brings out in clear relief the rapidity with which cancer has increased and the hopelessness of the cures that have yet been discovered. Dr. Emery is all for surgical operation, nothing else, he thinks, does any good. The following figures are worth while putting on record, showing the increase of cancer in the last two generations in England and Wales:—

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Year.	Cancer death-rate per million living.	Proportion to population.	Proportion to total deaths.
1840 ...	... 177	1-5,646	1-129
1850 ...	... 279	1-3,579	1-74
1860 ...	... 343	1-2,915	1-62
1870 ...	... 424	1-2,361	1-54
1880 ...	... 502	1-1,946	1-40
1890 ...	... 676	1-1,480	1-28
1900 ...	... 828	1-1,207	1-22
1905 ...	... 885	1-1,131	1-17

SOCIALISM TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

An anonymous author, writing on the present position of "Socialism and its Future," says :—

The great current of change, of which Socialism is the surface froth, will go on ; let no one doubt it. It will more and more diffuse material wealth and well-being, and in the process it may well be that the idle rich will gradually be shorn of some part of their idleness and riches. But this change will proceed by gradual and rational reforms or re-adjustments. The essential difference between Socialism and social reform in this connection can be expressed in a nutshell. Capital is power, which may be used, like other forms of power, for good and for evil. The right remedy for the latter is to restrain the misuse of the power, not to destroy it, which would impoverish mankind. The mistake Socialists make is to assume that private capital is necessarily bad and public capital necessarily beneficent. You might as well say that private action is always foolish or base and public action always wise and virtuous. The true criterion is not the form of ownership, but the use made of it.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. A. W. Verrall contributes a slight essay on the Prose of Sir Walter Scott. Mr. F. G. Aflalo writes a charming essay upon "The Genius of the River," in which he discourses sympathetically concerning all the rivers of the world. It is a brilliant paper, and one of the most interesting in the month's magazines. There is an elaborate and scientific paper, by Hans Gadow, on birds and their colours, which is an attempt to explain how it is that some birds are red and others are green, while others again are blue. It is rather too abstruse for the general public. Mr. Fisher has an interesting historical paper on "The Beginning and End of the Second Empire," and an anonymous writer gives a very lucid and readable account of the history of the Sikhs. Mr Edwyn's paper on "The First Contact of Christianity and Paganism" has much to say concerning the Gnostics and the part which they played at the beginning of the Christian era.

THE HIBBERT JOURNAL.

BESIDES several papers noticed elsewhere, there is a great deal of solid and suggestive reading in the July number.

It begins with an anonymous open letter to English gentlemen, urging that if they would give to the regeneration of their country a tithe of the enthusiasm now devoted to sport they would break the back of our social problems. The paper is filled with a touching faith in the public spirit of the class addressed. The Editor adds that a practical movement embodying the principles so advanced is already being organised on a large scale. The public will be interested, not to say surprised, when this large movement emerges into the light of day.

Professor William James hails with delight, in the little-known Benjamin Paul Blood, a poetic exponent of pluralistic mysticism.

Professor Jethro Brown delivers "the message of anarchy" as the conviction that the best social order is one where men live their lives, not under the compulsory regulation of the State, but in voluntary co-operation. He says of Tolstoi that "he has that which most men find so difficult to gain—Christ's sense of moral values."

An article by Professor Borden Bowne rejoices in the gains to religion that have come from the progress of science and philosophy during the last generation. His conclusion is the old one of faith: "We now see that we have to trust our nature or instincts in order to move at all. If we distrust our cognitive instincts, science and intellect perish. If we distrust our moral and spiritual instincts, morals and religion perish. And they have the right of way until they are discredited."

Principal W. M. Childs concludes that greater dangers are involved in withholding the suffrage from women than in granting it. Professor Carl Clemen criticises Harnack's suggestion that the Acts may have been written before St. Paul's death. Professor Armitage records the Nicene Creed as a victory of Christian faith over Greek intellectualism. Dr. Whitby denounces modern penal methods as barbarism, and declares that punishment is like surgery, a necessary evil. It is moral surgery.

DUBLIN REVIEW.

By far the most dignified of all our reviews is the *Dublin Review*. There is a stately tone about all its articles, which form a fit pedestal for occasional poems from the late ever-lamented Francis Thompson. Not merely its theological but its literary standard seems worthy of the best traditions of the word Roman. One feels this more than often in the July number, with its solemn record of Catholic progress under Edward VII., Mr. Wilfrid Ward's review of Cardinal Vaughan's Life, Mrs. Reginald Balfour's survey of Pascal and Port Royal, as well as Canon Barry's review of Francis Thompson's "Ignatius Loyola." There is an interesting account given of the origin of the Douay Bible, which has been suggested by the recent Commission entrusted to the Benedictine Order, of bringing out a revision of the existing Vulgate text. J. H. Moffatt touches on the glories of Beaconsfield, the abode of Edmund Burke, and mentions the visitors whom he entertained, among whom were Sir Joshua Reynolds, David Garrick, Samuel Johnson, Sir Philip Francis, Crabbe, who owed his life and promotion to his kindly host, two Brahmans, Tom Paine, Mirabeau, Madame de Genlis, Louis XVIII. F. Y. Eccles discusses the drift of French literature through the variations called Classicism, the Romantic movement, Parnassus, Realism, Symbolism. Other articles have been separately mentioned.

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THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

BEYOND the articles noticed separately, there is still much of average interest in the August number.

THE DALAI LAMA.

Dr. Sven Hedin, who thought Lord Curzon's Tibetan policy six years ago wrong, now recognises that it was a political necessity. The present position he states thus :—

China is wise to try to get the Dalai Lama to come back to Tibet ; England would be wise to keep him ; the Dalai Lama would be wise to remain for ever at Darjeeling. If the Dalai Lama should remain at Darjeeling this temple cloister will grow in wealth and importance. The Dalai Lama is still comparatively young ; should he live thirty years more and remain at Darjeeling all the time we shall find that Darjeeling will be the centre of the Lamaistic faith after thirty years. The party that should reap the greatest advantage from such an arrangement is, however, the English in India. The Indian Government would thus acquire a certain control over the whole of the Lamaistic world, which would undeniably be a gain in strength and an advantage in relation to China. From a purely commercial point of view it would be a gain to India if great crowds of pilgrims could be attracted *viâ* Calcutta and the Sikkim frontier. It is to the interest of the English to do all they can to make Darjeeling the Avignon of Lamaistic papacy. If they play their cards well even the succeeding incarnations may remain in British territory. In this respect Kapilavastu, Bud Gaya, and all the other holy places in India in which Sakya Muni sojourned on earth, are towers of strength.

ROBBING THE POOR TO PAY FOR VIVISECTION.

The Hon. Stephen Coleridge exposes what he calls financial obliquity at some of the great London hospitals. He recalls the report of the King Edward's Hospital Fund Commission, which declared that funds should not be taken from the hospital to meet the pecuniary necessities of the medical schools. Nevertheless the medical schools are still being subsidised from the charities given to the poor. The Commission referred to said that the services rendered by the schools to the hospital were sufficiently recompensed by the opportunity of clinical practice given to the schools. The process still goes forward. Mr. Coleridge remarks that where vivisection is inflicted upon animals, there almost invariably money has been taken from the service of the poor, for which it should sacredly be preserved, and by one device or another has been conveyed into the hands of the managers of the schools.

THE PEOPLING OF AUSTRALIA.

Dr. Thomas Hodgkin points out the necessity of immigration for Australia. Lop off a third of Russia, and the rest of Europe is just about equal to the Australian continent. But London has nearly half a million more people in it than Australia. The population per square mile of territory in Belgium is 636, in the British Isles 363, in Australia 1½. Of the four and a half million Australians, one million and a half dwell in four cities. A continent so nearly empty is an invitation to invasion and possible annexation. The peopling of the solitudes of Australia would be a better protection than the building of many *Dreadnoughts*. Yet in 1901 to 1905 there were only 2,660 immigrants. Dr. Hodgkin urges that Queensland and Western Australia are the two States most obviously in need of millions of fresh colonists. He urges that there should be a Guild or Society for Australian Emigration and organisation both in England and Australia. He concludes with an earnest plea to the Labour Party of Australia not to prevent the peopling of their country.

GOLF AND SELF.

Mr. P. A. Vaile writes on modern golf, and says that there are to-day in England thousands of men who practically spend their lives in playing and talking golf who ought to be devoting part of their time to the service of their country. He laments that "selfishness is becoming more and more pronounced each year in England. The main idea of nearly everyone seems to be more and more what he or she can get from someone or something. The noble idea of service seems to be almost a thing of the past."

OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir C. P. Ilbert presents a valuable record of conferences between the two Houses of Parliament, but he doubts very much whether the present Conference will derive much light or leading from the precedents of another age. Miss A. E. Cook, Poor Law Guardian, suggests the establishment of Apprentice Aid Societies side by side with the Advisory Committee to help the Labour Exchanges. Mr. R. A. Scott-James describes two cities and a town, Liverpool on the one side, and Caledon, which has no poor, on the other ; between which stands Belfast, a city that is still, with all its greatness, a village scarcely grown into a city.

SCIENCE PROGRESS.

Science Progress for July continues to be as eruditely beyond the comprehension of the ordinary reader as ever. Professor Hartog gives high praise to Samuel Butler's biological writings, showing how he had been anticipated by Hering, but kept alive Hering's work when it bid fair to sink into the limbo of obsolete hypothesis. Dr. Florence Buchanan discourses learnedly on the significance of the pulse-rate in vertebrate animals. Mr. M. M. P. Muir pays warm tribute to the late Stanislao Cannizzaro, whose services to chemistry he considers to be incalculably great. Dr. J. C. Willis discusses agricultural progress in the Tropics, and the opposing claims of European capital and native welfare. Alfred Chatterton is concerned with the Indian industrial problem, but points out how very many avenues of service may be opened to the Indian graduate of a technical and industrial kind. He mentions mechanical developments for lifting water, searching for water, manufacture of leather, development of the hand-loom, and of metal working, artistic handicrafts, tool and machinery, sugar, oil and saw mills, and rice hulling machines.

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THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

THE *Nineteenth Century* contains a pleasant miscellany of papers, only one of which, that of the status of the negro, calls for lengthy notice.

A POLITICAL PERVERT.

The number opens with a formal printed notification of apostasy on the part of Mr. C. J. O'Donnell, formerly Liberal member for Walworth, but now a full-blown Conservative and Tariff Reformer. Mr. O'Donnell is for Home Rule all round, with a really Imperial Parliament, and having now joined the Conservative Party he feels justified in admonishing them as to the policy which they should pursue. Conservatism in England has been too much of an Anglo-Saxon and Church of England coterie. It must drop the poor ideal of a merely tribal ambition and dare to be the leader of peoples. That is good sense, even although it is a new convert or pervert who says it.

PROTECTION IN GERMANY.

Mr. Æneas O'Neill says that he was much surprised by discovering the unexpected extent of the German revolt against Protection when touring in Germany. There is an internecine strife in the Protectionist camp itself—firstly, between the larger manufacturers and smaller ones; secondly, between industries and agrarians. Mr. O'Neill thinks that Herr Dernburg, late Colonial Minister, may possibly put himself at the head of the Hansa Bund, which advocates the industrial against the agrarian interest. German success lies simply in hard work, the constant and methodic application of science in industry and traditional thrift. Yet the great advantages thus gained in this way are counterbalanced, for the great majority of the population, by the results of a mistaken fiscal policy; it has increased the cost of necessaries of life in recent years by at least 30 per cent. A casual observer sees no rags and tatters in the streets because it is not permitted by police regulation. Unemployment would be much worse in Germany, he says, but for universal military service, the municipal relief works, and the system of labour exchanges.

A TRIBUTE TO CARDINAL VAUGHAN.

Mr. W. S. Lilly writes a very enthusiastic review of Mr. Snead-Cox's Life of Cardinal Vaughan. He says:—

> The spiritual world was infinitely more real to Herbert Vaughan than the phenomenal. When he lay dying, as his brother, Father Bernard Vaughan, tells me, he said about his Cathedral, "I shall be able to do much more for it when I am there." For him, to die was like going into the next room. "They are waiting for me," he murmured shortly afterwards to the same well-beloved brother: "Jesus, Mary and Joseph are waiting for me." Here is the secret of his strenuous life. While in the world he was not of the world. The earth and all its glories were as vapour and dream to him: God and the soul were the true realities. Hence, from first to last, he was a man of prayer. Emerson has called prayer "the contemplation of the facts of life from the highest point of view." This is true in a deeper sense than Emerson perhaps knew: a sense which Herbert Vaughan knew full well.

OUR FOOD IN WAR TIME.

Mr. H. Frazer Wyatt, in an article called "The Unguarded Spaces of the Sea," demands that the "Declaration of London" should be instantly and utterly repudiated; that all auxiliary cruisers should receive armaments and ammunition, including all liners; that eighteen protected cruisers should be laid down instead of the five, and that a short Act should be rushed through Parliament providing that the instant war began all food in the United Kingdom should become the property of the Government at the market rates prevailing previously.

RURAL RECONSTRUCTION IN IRELAND.

Colonel Pilkington has an interesting article entitled "Irish Ideas on Rural Reconstruction." He is an enthusiastic admirer of Sir Henry Plunkett, and believes that Plunkett House in Dublin will long fulfil the duty of being the Country Life Institute. The Irish movement of which it is the centre has been the parent of the English and Scottish organisations, and is indeed producing good results throughout the world. In 1901 the English Agricultural Organisation Society was formed on the Irish model. It has already three hundred and thirty-six affiliated Societies in England and Wales. Scotland followed in 1906, and it has now thirty-nine subsidiaries.

THE VILLAGE AND WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE.

Mrs. Frederic Harrison, in an article oddly entitled "Pageantry and Politics," gives an account of a census taken of suffrage and anti-suffrage voters in Shottermill, the Guildford Division of the County of Surrey. Of 389 voters 205 were against Women's Suffrage, 22 for it, and 62 neutral. Two hundred and sixty ratepayers in the six adjacent parishes were canvassed, with the result that there were 106 women ratepayers against the franchise, 70 for it, and 84 refused to express any opinion. Surrey has always been a benighted district in politics, as no one knows better than Mr. Frederic Harrison himself.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Lady Paget contributes another chapter of her Reminiscences, describing the part which she took in the negotiations which preceded the marriage of the late King Edward with Queen Alexandra. There is a most interesting paper by W. G. Burn-Murdoch giving an experience of modern whaling. Miss Bradley writes on "A Day in Provence." Mr. Clarke Nuttall describes the Eyes of Plants. Lord Ampthill makes a rejoinder to a previous paper on the State Registration of Nurses, and Sir Edward Clayton makes a general protest against the leniency of the sentences passed under the Prevention of Crimes Act.

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THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for August contains rather an excessive proportion of literary articles, some rather out of the way. For instance, Helen Hester Colvill writes on Lope de Vega, the Phœnix of Spain, whom she describes as the most poetic temperament of modern times. Mr. Orlo Williams writes upon Hegesippe Moreau, the author of "Le Myosotis." J. Stuart Hay has an extraordinarily interesting paper concerning the extravagances of the Emperor Elagabalus. Andrew Lang discusses the relations between Byron and Mary Chaworth, being moved thereby chiefly by the *Quarterly* Reviewer's support of Mr. Edgcumbe. Mr. Lang is full of chivalrous enthusiasm in defence of the memory of Mrs. Chaworth-Musters. This number contains the last instalment of Mr. George Meredith's "Celt and Saxon," the closing words of which are as follows. He is describing the impressions of a woman at the opera: "Why am I not beautiful? was her thought. Those voluptuous modulations of melting airs are the natural clothing of beautiful women. Beautiful women may believe themselves beloved. They are privileged to believe, they are born with the faith." Mr. P. A. Vaile discourses upon the soul of golf, and Mr. Basil Tozer has a charming paper upon tracking the Wild Red Deer on Exmoor. Mr. W. S. Lilly writes upon Talleyrand.

Hilaire Belloc, in an article concerning the extent to which the Death Duties affect the capital of a country, states as his general conclusion:—

> Our general conclusion must be that until, or unless, the State begins to pursue a policy of reproductive expenditure, there will be, under the present fiscal arrangement, a small but an appreciable drain upon the capital of the country. It is nothing like as large as the accumulation which goes on side by side with it; there is no positive diminution, of course—but there is a small comparative diminution. And those who claim that the State should yet further increase its demands upon this category of wealth, are surely bound in citizenship to demand that it should be either ear-marked for reproductive use, or that the reproductive activities of the Government should be in proportion to the sum so taken by the fisc.

Mr. Norman Bentwich describes the changes made in international law by the recent Declaration of London. He is strongly in favour of the ratification giving effect to the principles of the Declaration by Act of Parliament. Speaking of England's gain and loss by the Declaration, he says:—

> She has come out very well indeed from the international bargaining: she had most to lose by the previous uncertainty; she has gained most by the settlement . . . Now in London she has not given up a single established belligerent right of value, her sole concession being upon the question of convoy, which is more apparent than real; and, on the other hand, she has gained a number of safeguards for her neutral commerce, and a number of limitations of the alleged belligerent rights of other Powers . . . She will gain by it security for a large part of her trade as well when she is belligerent as when she is neutral. Moreover, upon the moral side it will be put down to the credit of her initiative and her diplomacy that she prepared the way for and laid the foundation of the first International Court of Justice administering the first international law of neutrality.

NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* for August is hardly up to the average in variety of subject and in the interest of its articles. The editor, although as vehement as ever, does not ornament his pages with quite so many Billingsgate phrases as usual, for which relief much thanks. The editor of the *Spectator* describes "How we raised the Surrey Veteran Reserve." Another military paper describes the experiences of a British officer in South Africa in the early fifties.

Mr. A. Wedderburn has a brief paper in which he gives some account of the homes and haunts of Ruskin. An old Etonian describes how he crossed the Atlantic from Liverpool to Quebec last year. There were nine hundred passengers in the steerage, most of them Scandinavians. The food, he said, is really very good and plenteous, the tea and coffee are bad. The eggs were rotten. It is a bright paper containing nothing specially calling for remark.

Mrs. Huth Jackson, in a short paper on Menial Work, urges upon mothers the importance of training children, both boys and girls, to do the menial work of the household before they go to school.

"A Casual Observer" contributes some notes on India which are brightly written and rather hopeful. The writer pays a well-deserved tribute to Lord Minto.

Miss Violet Markham urges the creation of a Woman's Council, which, she thinks, would rally to itself the large body of temperate opinion among the women of the country. Such a Woman's Council, although not possessing direct legislative powers, would be competent to discuss any matter, social, moral, or economic, concerning the interests of women and children. It is difficult to see how the views of anti-Suffragists like Dr. Williams, who hold that intellectual work is ruinous to woman's capacity as a mother, can be reconciled with their presence on such a Council as Miss Markham proposes. The *National Review* publishes a loose inset in the form of a petition against Women's Suffrage.

The most useful article in the new magazine is Sir Gilbert Parker's account of experience gained in the working of a dozen schemes of Small Holdings which have been described in the Report of the Board of Agriculture, recently issued. The main conclusions which he draws from the Report of the Commissioners are:—

(1) The distribution of the land in small farms will produce the same results here as abroad—stimulation of energy, intensive culture, larger employment.

(2) Co-operation is essential to the success of any scheme of small farming, whatever be the form of tenure.

(3) Education must be more practical.

(4) State tenancy imposes heavier burdens on the cultivators than private tenancy.

(5) Under a well-devised scheme of land purchase, the occupiers can become owners of the land on terms as easy or more easy than they now have as perpetual rent-payers.

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THE WORLD'S WORK.

THERE is plenty of variety in the *World's Work* for August, but no paper of exceptional eminence. Mr. G. E. Oppler tells again the oft-told tale of the growth of the Krupp works, with striking illustrations, including a very beautiful portrait of the Baroness Bertha Krupp, the heiress of this colossal estate.

Mr. W. B. Hale gives a character sketch of William Gaynor, the Mayor of New York, who was born on a farm fifty-nine years ago, and was elected on a Tammany ticket, but has within ninety days saved the city £340,000 a year, and though with none of the blandishments of the popular idol, is by force of character and business faculty and imagination beginning to impress himself on the mind of the people. There is a hint that he may be made President of the United States some day or other.

Mr. F. A. Talbot tells the story of another man who has rapidly risen, Charles M. Hayes, who started at the bottom of the ladder as a mere telegraph operator. From this position he has risen to take over the Grand Trunk Railway and its transcontinental enterprise—the all-red route, as it is called. He insists on a line as straight and as level as possible, from ocean to ocean. But by deflecting the line northward it will cross the Rockies at an easy gradient.

Mr. Angell's "Optical Illusion" is severely handled by two critics, H. E. H. Tracy and N. G. Wedd, who point out how that a heavy indemnity inflicted by an invading host would cripple England and enrich the invading country.

Mr. James Armstrong describes the application of the telephone to the stethoscope, so that doctors can tell the heartbeat of a patient several miles away.

Mr. John Wallace tells how artistic trades are being taught to the children of coolies on the tropical island of Juvem. "Home Counties" pleads for an open-air theatre and an open-air museum. Andrew Hamilton tells how a lighthouse may be run without keepers by means of electrical communication with the mainland. Rev. A. J. Waldron, Vicar of Brixton, tells where the modern Church fails, but has no new fault to find.

The Christus of 1890.

IN the article on Ober Ammergau, published last month, I mentioned the report that Joseph Mayr had died of a broken heart in 1903 over the loss of the *rôle* of Christus in 1900. Miss Edith Milner writes to me, as the intimate friend of Joseph Mayr, to deny the report. Mr. Mayr was too great a man to be heart-broken over anything that affected himself. He was much more affected by family bereavements. In the ten years after 1890 he lost his wife, his daughter, and his son-in-law. He took the greatest interest in the success of the present Christus, and was busily engaged in the preparations for the performance of "The School of the Cross" at the time of his death.

THE COSMOPOLITAN.

THE *Cosmopolitan* for August publishes an article which should be read by all those who are interested in the struggle that is being made in the United States for pure municipal government. It tells the story of Pittsburg's municipal shame. The following table is a pretty appalling record :—

On June 1st, 1910, the record of the Pittsburg graft scandal of 1908 looked like this :

Total membership Select and Common Councils, 1908	155
Accused of grafting	105
Exonerated by grand jury	2
Indicted	98
Confessed	53
Councilmen tried and convicted	6
Members awaiting trial	42
Members that are fugitives	3
Bankers indicted	7
Bankers that pleaded *nolo contendere*	5
Middlemen indicted	2
Jury-fixers convicted	2
Manufacturer confessed	1
Manufacturers that escaped because of statute of limitations	2

President Diaz continues his personal recollections, but the President is a much abler ruler than he is a writer. The Marquis de Castellane, writing upon Society and Marriage, enters a strong protest against international marriages, which he does not think are ever a success. Winifred Black writes a sympathetic and lively article on the Suffrage Movement in England, entitled "The Case of Mrs. John Smith of London." Vivian Moses describes in a brief, illustrated paper the notable production of "As You Like It" in California with Maude Adams as Rosalind.

"THAT private ownership and dynastic monarchy are to be classed amongst the earliest of human institutions, that State or communal ownership and the conversion of lord into sole proprietor are much later," is the contention of Dr. F. W. Bussell in his essay on Land Tenure in the *Economic Review*. Both in East or West, he says, common holding or joint-tenure is a sign of a reflected and later development. In the same review Rev. E. A. Glenday gives his impressions of German and Austrian municipal enterprise. Austrians, he says, are much behind the Germans.

I PUBLISHED last year a statement to the effect that a lady who took the appropriate name of Madame Sunshine had conceived the happy idea of a new profession. She accepts engagements to spend an hour at a time with nervous, miserable patients, who need pleasant talk and a fresh interest. Doctors say that the sight of a fresh face, the introduction of a new acquaintance, often does more good than medicine. I have known Madame Sunshine for years, and heartily recommend her venture to any of my readers, medical or otherwise, who may think the plan worth a trial. Letters addressed to Madame Sunshine, c/o REVIEW OF REVIEWS, Bank Buildings, Kingsway, W.C., will be forwarded

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THE WORLD TO-DAY.

The World To-day for July has many interesting topical articles. J. H. Prost describes what he calls "Re-afforestation in a Great City." On Arbor Day, 385,000 catalpa seedlings were sold to the school children for planting, at the cost of one cent each. Annie E. S. Beard writes sympathetically of our Boy Scouts, an institution which Mr. Hearst is endeavouring to acclimatise in America.

A distinctly American article is that which describes how the city of Seattle is levelling its hills for traffic purposes. The city, having a plentiful water supply, decided to wash the hills into the Gulf. They have already washed down sixteen million cubic yards of earth and stone at a cost of a million and a half. They have still eighteen million cubic yards to get rid of. If performed in the old way, with shovel and scraper, it would have cost nearly seven millions sterling; by using water it will only cost three millions.

A paper entitled "The Telephone Dilemma that confronts Chicago" describes how the telephone in Chicago works at a net loss of nearly £200,000 per annum. Mr. Norman S. Rankin has a brief paper entitled "Plotting Towns for a Future," which leads one to think that the Americans are going to lay out their new towns in future on the lines of garden cities.

Ching Chung Wang has a brief but spirited account of the vigour with which the Chinese Government is endeavouring to entirely eradicate the growth, the eating, and the smoking of opium in China. Another brief paper describes how Mrs. Russell Sage has entrusted John M. Glenn with the duty of distributing ten millions sterling left by her husband:—

> The Sage Foundation does not attempt to relieve individual or family need. Rather, its function is to eradicate, as far as possible, the *causes* of poverty and ignorance, without taking any immediate cognisance of the people who may be poor and ignorant. Colleges, or churches of any denomination whatsoever, cannot receive aid from it. It has, however, provided the sinews of war for the nation-wide fight against tuberculosis, has done a vast amount for the blind—particularly blind children—and has interested itself in various other charitable works, to which the organised charities cannot, in the ordinary nature of things, give their attention.

Scribner's Magazine.

THE July number contains the inevitable instalment of Mr. Roosevelt's hunting adventures. In time Mr. Roosevelt will bore us with the story of his slaughterings. Miss Waddington's sketch of Venice is illustrated in colours by Mr. F. Hopkinson Smith. M. Ernest Peixotto describes and illustrates the likeness between Italy and California. Paul van Dyke exhumes from an unpublished MSS. the fact that Catherine de Medici in her youth meditated one crime—the disfiguring of a rival by vitriol—which she did not accomplish. The editor mildly chaffs those who imagine that suffragitis will destroy the passion for maternity.

THE ENGLISHWOMAN'S REVIEW.

AFTER a career of fifty-three years of usefulness the quarterly *Englishwoman's Review* in its July issue bids farewell to its readers. The announcement of its discontinuance has, however, called forth some suggestions for carrying on its work in the future, the most practical being a proposal to issue an "Annual Record of Women's Work," a volume of about 160 pages at 2s. 6d. It would be a *record of work*, not a guide-book like the "Englishwoman's Yearbook." The matter would be arranged somewhat as follows: Résumé of the Year's Work, Women's Suffrage, Labour and Other Legislation Affecting Women, University and Educational Intelligence, Elections and Appointments, Obituary, Books of the Year, etc. To make the scheme a permanent success it is desired to secure at least 2,000 subscribers. Miss Antoinette M. Mackenzie, the editor of the *Englishwoman's Review*, will be glad to hear from those interested in women's work whether they approve of the plan and are willing to become subscribers. Address, 23, Berners Street, W.

BIBBY'S ANNUAL.

Bibby's Annual, the best printed and most beautifully illustrated periodical issued from the press, is once more on my desk. I congratulate Mr. Bibby upon his choice of pictures and upon the zeal with which he preaches his theosophical faith. But if he will tolerate a word of caution from another hot gospeller, I would say, "Put a little water in your wine." *Bibby's Annual* will deliver more theosophical doctrine if it is not loaded down with theosophical articles until the Plimsoll loadline mark is under water. The new *Annual* has got more theosophy in it than is good for theosophy—to say nothing of *Bibby's Annual*. No doubt Mr. Bibby is right to speak of the faith that is within him. And it is splendid to see the fidelity with which he testifies to his indebtedness to his teachers. He tells us that:—

> The doctrine of Karma and Reincarnation has given to me a working hypothesis in explanation of the facts of life, which has not only made life more interesting and more fruitful, but has enabled me to see that death itself is merely a birth into a new and ever fuller life.

That is a good thing to know. But does Mr. Bibby think the majority of his readers are sufficiently prepared for such an article as that in which a contributor now living gravely describes the memory of his life as Anselm, Archbishop of Canterbury, who died eight hundred years ago, and of whom he knew nothing in his present incarnation? This is hardly milk for babes. And what does the average British farmer say when he reads Mrs. Besant's statement that the Masters "live in different countries, scattered over the world? The Master Jesus lives mostly in the mountains of Lebanon; the Master Hilarion in Egypt—he wears a Cretan body; the Masters M. and K. H. in Tibet, near Shigatse, both using Indian bodies; the Master Rakoczi in Hungary, but travelling much."

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THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE July number of the *North American Review* is above the average. I quote from the more important articles elsewhere.

WHY THE VATICAN DISLIKES THE METHODISTS.

Archbishop Ireland, who for some incomprehensible reason has not yet been made a Cardinal, explains why the Pope is so sore about the Methodist Mission in Rome. He says :—

The attitude of the Vatican towards the Methodist Episcopal Mission is clear. It is that of absolute aloofness. What else is allowable? Methodism is its open enemy. War, bold and virulent, upon the Vatican, upon its vital principles, upon its sacred traditions, is the avowed and oft-declared purpose of Methodism. The methods made use of are vilest epithets, most shameless calumnies, insults most outrageous. The allies whose co-operation is courted are the lowest and most disreputable, to whom all offences are forgiven in view of their hatred of the Catholic Church and its supreme chieftain.

Methodism in Italy is nothing beyond a disbursing bank, an aggregation of chapels and school buildings, a counting-house of insults and injuries against the Catholic Church and its Pontiff, a big bag of wind and loud shouting.

But if it is only such a bag of wind, why make such a fuss?

BJÖRNSTJERNE BJÖRNSON.

Miss Louise Collier Wilcox contributes a bright and appreciative essay on the great Norwegian. She says he was largely the product of the bleak mountain hamlet in which he spent his boyhood :—

The environment worked upon his creation, compact as it is of almost savage strength, utter tenderness, and the naïveté which belongs to those who have spent their youth apart, in loneliness.

Viewed as a whole, Björnson's work falls into two distinct periods. The early period of pastoral idyls, perfect in kind, finished works of art. The second period, in which he flung himself soul and body into the struggles of modern life, sacrificed his art, and gave every energy to moral and religious reform. It may be said of him without hesitation or withholding that wherever there was a question of greater and less nobility he stood, magnificently brave, upon the higher side.

MORE RESTRICTIONS ON IMMIGRATION.

Mr. R. de C. Ward, in a paper on National Eugenics, says :—

The Anglo-Saxon portion of the race is becoming more and more submerged. The question before us is a race question. It is a question of what kind of babies shall be born. We ought to amend our immigration laws so that it will be possible to exclude more aliens of such low vitality and poor physique that they are eugenically undesirable for parenthood. Each alien, on landing here, should undergo a very thorough mental and physical examination at the hands of our Public Health and Marine Hospital Service surgeons. We certainly ought to begin at once to segregate, far more than we now do, all our native and foreign-born population which is unfit for parenthood. They must be prevented from breeding.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Miss Jane Addams eulogises the revolutionary proposals of the Poor Law Minority Report, and maintains that—

the State "which does not welcome the entrance of a destitute person into a poorhouse as gladly as an isolation hospital welcomes a smallpox patient, which does not in fact search out destitution as the local health authorities search out infectious diseases," is derelict in the performance of its most obvious duty.

Mr. H. Lusk, writing on the results of Woman's Suffrage in New Zealand, says :—

There are probably very few persons at all familiar with the working of the extended franchise in New Zealand who are not fully convinced of its success. It has had a distinct tendency to consolidate public opinion, and, at the same time, it has greatly increased the interest and widened the outlook of nearly half the population on many subjects of importance to the future of the country.

Mr. W. D. Howells reviews with high praise Mr. Brand Whitlock's political novel, "The Thirteenth District."

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

THE July *Atlantic Monthly* is a weighty, almost too weighty a number. I notice elsewhere G. Ferrero's remarkable parallel between Rome in the first century and America in the twentieth.

A DEFENCE OF VIVISECTION.

Mr. Wachenheim boldly challenges the anti-vivisectionists by his defence of Medical Experimentation on Animals. Vivisection, he asserts, is painless in most cases, because pain would defeat the purpose of the experiment :—

Modern medicine depends so largely upon animal experimentation that without it the healing art would still remain a mere mixture of empiricism and superstition, as is the case in China to-day. It may seem harsh, but it is only logical to characterise the man who subordinates the health and happiness of his fellow-men to the comfort of some rabbits and dogs as an enemy to mankind. The old Roman law justly regarded this as the basest of all crimes. If the whole world had been controlled by the anti-vivisectionists, consumptives to-day would not know how they became ill, nor how to guard the members of their families from becoming likewise infected; furthermore, the doctors, in many cases, would not even be able to make the diagnosis.

THE FUTURE OF THE AMERICAN PRESS.

Colonel Watterson, writing on the Personal Equation in Journalism, makes hay of a previous contributor's alarmist paper on the suppression of news. Colonel Watterson is optimist. He says :—

The competition in sensationalism, to which we owe the yellow press, as it is called, will become a competition in cleanliness and accuracy. The counting-room, which is next to the people and carries the purse, will see that decency pays, that good sense and good faith are good investments, and it will look closer to the personal character and the moral product of the editorial room, requiring better equipment and more elevated standards. There will never again be a Greeley, or a Raymond, or a Dana playing the *rôle* of "star." But this personal element eliminated, why may not the impersonal head of the coming newspaper—proud of his profession, and satisfied with the results of its ministration—render a yet better account to God and the people in unselfish devotion to the common interest?

Eugenics.

WITH the exception of Dr. D. S. Jordan's admirable indictment of war as the destroyer of the virile virtues and national physique, the July *Eugenics Review* does not contain much to notice. Mr. Binns instals Walt Whitman as poet laureate of Eugenics. Dr. Herbert argues that Socialism alone can realise the Eugenic ideal, and Mr. Tocher sets forth his reasons for thinking that a national Eugenic Survey is imperatively needed.

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THE SPANISH REVIEWS.

IN *España Moderna*, which is a good number, Sr. J. P. de Guzman gives an account of the first scientific attempts in connection with dirigible balloons in Spain. He deals with the efforts of A. D. Domingo Badia y Leblich, who was a well-known and intrepid African explorer, born in the year 1767. He seems to have occupied several Government posts, and then he thought he saw in the perfection of dirigible balloons a source of prosperity for the inland Spanish towns. His ideas were imaginative rather than practical, and in 1793 he published in Cordova a pamphlet in which he claimed to have found out how to steer balloons, explaining his long study of the subject, and congratulating himself on a discovery in which Spain would be ahead of foreign nations. On May 19th, 1795, a balloon was commenced, and on the morning of June 8th all was ready for its inflation, but a violent storm prevented the operation and damaged the machinery. On June 10th another attempt was made, but when the balloon was inflated an accident occurred to a part of the frame-work which resulted in the bag being torn so that all the gas escaped. Several other attempts were made, and then the Council of Seville came to the conclusion that enough money had been spent on this project, and further operations were discontinued. The amount so expended would not be considered great at the present time, but in those days it was regarded as a very heavy one. Leblich issued a statement justifying himself to the subscribers and endeavouring to get the Council to rescind its prohibition of further attempts, but in this he was unsuccessful.

That Spain is steadily making progress is being shown in various ways. An article in *Nuestro Tiempo* describes one feature of this awakening in connection with agriculture. It appears that for some time there has been an agitation in favour of agricultural co-operation, and at last the Minister of Finance has taken the initiative, by studying the question and making inquiries as to the best means of helping agriculture by advancing money out of rural funds for the purchase and exploitation of land. The writer describes the benefits derived from similar institutions in other countries, especially France, Italy, and Germany. He says the rural funds will help to solve the social problem by forming small owners, who will serve as a barrier to break the wave of anarchism which may overflow from the cities and cause much mischief among a rural population depressed by the dark pessimism which is general at the present time.

Among the contents of *Ciudad de Dios* is a contribution on Cervantes, correcting several errors which have gained popular belief concerning the famous author of "Don Quixote." The first of these errors is that Cervantes died in abject poverty. Although it is true that Cervantes was by no means a rich man, yet there is evidence to prove that he did not suffer the misery which popular opinion ascribes to him. His daughter owned certain property, and, according to various documents, Cervantes certainly had enough to live upon. The second error is that the famous book did not meet with general approval. As a matter of fact, the second portion of the work was approved by the Court of Madrid, after an inquiry had been instituted into it, and also by the number of editions published from the date of its appearance in 1605 to the death of the author in 1616.

P. Teodoro Rodriguez continues his articles on "work," and deals with the question of wages, declaring that if the workman is treated justly he is very often better off by accepting a weekly wage than he would be if he were to take a share in the profits of the concern.

A writer in *La Lectura* deals with what he calls Argentine Emancipation. He describes the attack on Buenos Ayres by Sir H. Popham on June 16th, 1806, with three frigates, three corvettes, and five transports; how it was taken by the English and recaptured by the brave corsair Mordell. The article contains several quotations from different men of the time, especially the military chief and Liberator, who apparently seems to have beaten the English badly and on one occasion is reported to have had two thousand English prisoners, including one hundred and five officers.

There are three articles in this issue devoted to Mr. Roosevelt, one being really a translation of the ex-President's speech at the Sorbonne. One of these three contributions deals with the criticism of Mr. Roosevelt by G. G. Herron, in the course of which the writer says that Roosevelt is so terribly personal in all his words and acts that it is difficult to write about him in an impersonal way. He then gives his ideas about the ex-President, which are not very complimentary, but he predicts that Mr. Roosevelt will dominate America; that he will be elected President, and will go to war with Japan for the Chinese market; then when industry is paralysed Roosevelt will present himself as the only salvation from anarchy; he will go to Washington and stay there for a long time, having all his life been preparing for this end!

THE *Organiser* contains a very concise statement by Alphonse Courlander of what German manufacturers think. He says that they no longer fear the rivalry with England; they show their smiling pity for our conservative methods; they have beaten America so far as machinery is concerned, and they mean to beat England. The German attributes his success to the fact that he has no false pride and no sentimentality in business. "We are out to sell our goods at a lower price than any other nation." The English attitude is: "Our goods are the best. That is our price; take it or leave it."

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THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

Cœnobium, a Modernist quarterly that aspires to be an Italian *Hibbert Journal*, publishes a symposium by many well-known persons — Fogazzaro, Hyacinthe Loyson, Marcel Hébert and others—on the question, "Jesus or Christ?" raised by Loisy in a recent article in the *Hibbert* that excited considerable comment. Every possible view, orthodox and unorthodox, is represented. Professor Labanca discusses Savonarola and Alexander VI., and maintains that the former was in no sense a precursor of the Reformation. Pseudo-mysticism, science and religion, and the Christian dogma to be found in Æschylus, are among the subjects treated, and some interesting details are given of the Mariaviti, the new evangelical sect in Poland, who are compared to the early disciples of St. Francis.

The *Rassegna Nazionale*, which opens its pages to the sympathetic discussion of women questions, describes the electoral system under which for nearly a century—1779–1865—the women of Tuscany exercised the communal and administrative vote on the same terms as men. Another article describes the working of woman's suffrage in Norway. Luigi d'Isengard writes somewhat ecstatically of Victoria Aganvor, one of the foremost of Italy's poetesses of to-day, whose death occurred pathetically within a few hours of that of her husband.

In reference to Fr. Tyrrell's "Christianity at the Cross-roads," recently translated into Italian, the *Civiltà Cattolica* begins a fresh examination of the errors and the "profound malice" of modernism; the same number contains a long explanation of the Borromeo Encyclical and of the "largely fictitious" agitation it gave rise to in Germany, declaring that the language used by the Pope was mild in the light of historical facts, and that the whole episode affords yet one more proof of "the prudence, temperance, and toleration shown by the Holy See in the face of the intolerance of the Protestant sects."

The *Nuova Antologia* is hardly up to its usual level this month. E. Cecchi discusses Victor Hugo as a critic of Shakespeare. P. Misciatelli describes Sienese life in the fourteenth century, as portrayed by an artist of that day, Paolo di Neri, in a striking series of frescoes on the walls of the monastery at Lecceto. There is a long article on the personality of Goethe by G. A. Borgese, and readers interested in agrarian problems will find many instructive details in an illustrated article on agricultural methods of the Basilicate.

Another aspect of the agrarian problem is treated in the *Rassegna Contemporanea* by S. C. Scurti, who discusses improved methods of cultivating the melancholy Roman Campagna, a problem which for twenty-five centuries has proved incapable of satisfactory solution. Individual ownership having failed, the author believes that the remedy lies in State ownership and the development of co-operative associations.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

In an article which he contributes to *Vragen des Tijds*, Dr. J. G. van Deventer deals with the question of a classical *versus* a modern education. He is quite impartial, and seeks to provide some guidance for others by means of statistics. Does a professional man derive more benefit from a classical than from a modern training? The writer has taken the trouble to ascertain from a large number of men in different professions some details concerning the "side" they took at school; these men distinguished themselves by gaining the honour known as being "crowned," and the inquiry extends over the last forty years.

The following are the results and the conclusions they suggest: Out of forty-one who have chosen a medical career, twenty had a classical and twenty-one a modern education. In connection with science and the study of nature the figures are five classical and thirty modern, suggesting that the latter is best for such a career. Letters and philosophy revealed seventeen classical and two modern; divinity, fourteen classical and two modern; legal, eighteen classical and five modern. Readers can make their own deductions from these figures.

De Gids is fairly full of interesting contributions, among which the one on the Flemish Movement is not the least noteworthy. It tells how the Flemish portion of the population of Belgium found that its language and customs were gradually becoming Gallicised or Frenchified (to use a colloquial term), and decided to make a stand. The movement grew rapidly, and is still growing, although some of the objects have long since been gained. Instead of seeing the Dutch language (for literary Flemish is practically Dutch) crowded out, they now rejoice in the fact that it is enjoying equal rights; indeed, some functions, even royal ones, demand a knowledge of the Dutch tongue. The contribution on Proportional Representation suggests that while this ideal might be realised to a great extent with only two great parties in the field, so long as there are several parties the prospect is not hopeful.

The Active Cause of Dreams is a thoughtful contribution to the same review, and the fourth of a series of articles on Shakespeare is headed "Stratford-upon-Avon," and although it may not contain anything very new, is written in a style that makes its perusal well worth while.

Elsevier opens with a well-illustrated article concerning statues and sculpture of the Middle Ages, which is curious and interesting. It is followed by one on Old Belgian Towns, dealing with Tongeren, Truyen, and so forth, also well illustrated and calculated to awaken a desire to see the places mentioned. Then comes an article on Dutch Churches, which should prove entertaining to lovers of ecclesiastical architecture, besides which some of the churches have an historical interest.

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Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Agriculture, Land:
Military Aspects of the Rural Problem, by H. Pilkington, "United Service Mag," Aug.
Land Tenure and Political Development, by Dr. F. W. Russell, "Economic Rev," July.
State Tenants in Being, by Sir G. Parker, "National Rev," Aug.
Old English Forestry, by J. Nisbet, "Blackwood," Aug.
Small Holdings in Northern Italy, by H. Joly, "Nouvelle Rev," July 1.

Armies:
Machinery or Man-Power? by G. F. Shee, "Fortnightly Rev," Aug.

Ballooning, Aërial Navigation:
Progress in Aëronautics, by Major H. Bannerman-Phillips, "United Service Mag," Aug.
Aviation in 1909, by Captain E. Caslant, "Grande Rev," July 10.
The Present and the Future of Aviation, by E. Borel, "Rev. de Paris," July 15.
An Aëroplane Passenger Service, by H. Harper, "London Mag," Aug.

Crime, Prisons:
Is Punishment a Crime? by Dr. C. J. Whitby, "Hibbert Jrnal," July.
The Handicap of the Unit, by C. E. W. Russell, "Englishwoman," Aug.
The Working of the Prevention of Crime Act, by Major Sir E. Clayton, "Nineteenth Cent," Aug.

Education:
School Care Committees, by Maud F. Davies, "Progress," July.
Co-Education and the Woman's Movement, by J. H. Badley, "Englishwoman," Aug.
Unemployment and Education; a Lesson from Switzerland, by Mrs. Crawford, "Dublin Rev," July.

Eugenics:
National Eugenics in relation to Immigration, by R. de C. Ward, "North Amer. Rev," July.

Edward VII., King, and His Reign:
Baldwin, E. F., on, "Chautauquan," July.
Bérard, V., on, "Rev. de Paris," July 1.
Kinloch-Cooke, Sir C., on, "Oxford and Cambridge Rev," Aug.
Roscoe, Sir H., on, "Deutsche Rev," July.
Unsigned Articles on, "Church Qrly," July; "Edinburgh Rev," July; "Quarterly Rev," July.

Electoral:
Proportional Representation, by H. Dumont, "Grande Rev," July 10.

Finance:
Death Duties and Capital, by H. Belloc, "Fortnightly Rev," Aug.
Taxation on Savings, by J. H. Schooling, "Financial Rev. of Revs," Aug.
The Progress of Economics, "Edinburgh Rev," July.
Marginal Productivity, by J. A. Hobson, "Economic Rev," July.

George V., King,
Brooks, Sydney, on, "North Amer. Rev," July; and "McClure," Aug.
Charlesworth, H., on, "Canadian Mag," July.

Housing Problems:
The Annual Cost of our Slums, by W. G. Wilkin "Progress," July.

Ireland:
Ireland and Conservatism, by C. J. O'Donnell, "Nineteenth Cent," Aug.
Sociological Aspects of the Agrarian Revolution, by Sir H. Plunkett, "Sociological Rev," July.
Irish Ideas of Rural Reconstruction, by Col. H Pilkington, "Nineteenth Cent," Aug.

Labour Problems:
Aids to the Labour Exchange, by Miss A. E. Cook "Contemp. Rev," Aug.
Industrial Accidents, by C. L. Chute, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Aug.
The German Workman, by R. Thirsk, "Chambers's Jrnal," Aug.

Local and Municipal Government:
Plea for a Socialist Municipal Bureau, by W. Leach "Socialist Rev," Aug.
German and Austrian Municipal Enterprise, by Rev E. A. Glenday, "Economic Rev," July.

Navies (see also Peace and Disarmament):
Admiral Mahan's Warning, by Excubitor, "Fortnightly Rev," Aug.
The Betrayal of the Navy, by Dreadnought, "National Rev," Aug.
The Naval Balance of Power in the Mediterranean, by J. Dorobantz, "Questions Diplomatiques," July 1.
The Unguarded Spaces of the Sea, by H. F. Wyatt "Nineteenth Cent," Aug.
Limitation of Tonnage, Commandant L. Abeille "Rev. de Paris," July 15.

Old-Age Pensions:
Old Age and Invalidity Insurance in Austria, by Dr R. Mayer, "Progress," July.

Parliamentary:
Two Chambers or One, "Qrly. Rev," July.
The Conference and the Country, "Qrly. Rev," July.
Conferences between the Two Houses, by Sir C. P Ilbert, "Contemp. Rev," Aug.
Past and Future, "Blackwood," Aug.
John Stuart Mill and the Mandate of the People, by Wilfrid Ward, "Dublin Rev," July.

Pauperism and the Poor Law:
The Poor Law Guardian and the Minority Report, by A. Lowndes, "Englishwoman," Aug.
Charity Organisation and the Majority Report, by B. Bosanquet, "International Journal of Ethics," July.

Population Questions:
The Depopulation Problem in France; Symposium by F. Mazade, "Documents du Progrès," July.

Socialism, Social Questions:
Socialism, "Qrly. Rev," July.
An Open Letter to English Gentlemen, by Paris Minima, "Hibbert Jrnal," July.
Charity and Social Justice, by Jane Addams, "North Amer. Rev," July.
Social Conditions and the Principles of 1834, by Rich Kenyon, "Economic Rev," July.

Women:
Women Suffrage:
Broda, R., on "Documents du Progrès," July.
Childs, Principal Wm., on, "Hibbert Jrnal," July.

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The Second Reading of Mr. Shackleton's Bill, by E. C. Palliser, "Englishwoman," Aug.
A Proposed Woman's Council, by Miss V. Markham, "National Rev," Aug.
Women's Wages and the Vote, by M. A. Hamilton, "Englishwoman," Aug.
The Women's Vote in New Zealand, by H. H. Lusk, "North Amer. Rev," July.
Shall French Women have the Vote? Symposium, "La Revue," July 1.
The Women of Italy, by F. B. Clark, "Chautauquan," July.
The Legislative Protection of Women Workers, by G. Krüger, "Preussische Jahrbücher," July 14.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.

Colonies and the Empire :
Practical Steps towards an Imperial Constitution, by L. S. Amery, "United Empire," July.

Peace and Disarmament, Foreign Relations, etc. :
Great Britain and the Balance of Power, 1810–1910, "Edinburgh Rev," July.
France as a Peacemaker, by G. Moch, "Grande Rev," July 25.
Is there a New Reason for Peace? "World's Work," Aug.
Mr. Carnegie on the Peace Movement, "Deutsche Rev," July.
Peace and Progress, by A. R. Wells, "Chautauquan," July.
The Moral Equivalent of War, by William James, "Canadian Mag," Aug.
Anti-Militarism in Germany, by G. Raphaël, "Grande Rev," July 25.
Is International Naval Disarmament possible? by Rear-Adm. E. Kalan von Hofe, "Deutsche Rev," July.
Dr. W. Ostwald and Disarmament, by C. Thiancourt, "Grande Rev," July 25.
For and Against French Disarmament; Symposium, "Grande Rev," July 25.
The Declaration of London, by N. Bentwich, "Fortnightly Rev," Aug.
Compulsory Arbitration, by Dr. Lobit, "Grande Rev," July 25.

Austria-Hungary :
The Hungarian Elections, by L. Korodi, "Preussische Jahrbücher," July.

Bosnian Provinces :
The Constitution of the Bosnian Provinces, by J. Daugny, "Nouvelle Rev," July 15.

Canada :
Earl Grey's Administration, by J. Castell Hopkins, "Canadian Mag," July.
Crete, V. Bérard on, "Rev. de Paris," July 15.

France :
The Third French Republic, by Prof. A. V. Dicey, "Nineteenth Cent," Aug.
The Elections in France, by E. Tavernier, "Dublin Rev," July.
Declaration of the Socialist Party in the French Parliament, "Socialist Rev," Aug.
Victor Griffuelhes and M. Keufer, by Joseph Bois, "Correspondant," July 25.

Germany :
Parliamentarism in Germany, "Deutsche Rev," July.
Electoral Reform, "Konservative Monatsschrift," July.
The Possibility of a Change in German Politics, by Dr. L. Quessel, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," July 14.
The Social Democratic Situation, by Dr. M. Maurenbrecher, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," July 14.
The Revolt against Protection, by A. O'Neill, "Nineteenth Cent," Aug.
The Trade Union Movement and Social Democracy, by A. von Elm, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," July 28.

India :
The Silent India, "Blackwood," Aug.
British Rule in India, by Lord Curzon, "North Amer. Rev," July.
The Industrial Problem, by A. Chatterton, "Science Progress," July.
Industrial Development, by R. E. Forrest, "Asiatic Qrly," July.
Indian Political Economy, by Major J. B. Keith, "Asiatic Qrly," July.

Japan :
Industry and Socialism in Japan, S. Katayama, "Socialist Rev," Aug.

Panama Canal and Trade, by John Barrett, "Financial Rev. of Revs," Aug.

Persia :
The Situation, by M. Sauvé, "Questions Diplomatiques," July 16.

Poland :
The Polish Question, by Dr. F. Gehrke, "Preussische Jahrbücher," July.

Portugal :
The Situation in Portugal, by A. Marvaud, "Questions Diplomatiques," July 16.

Russia :
Russian Prisons, by J. Povolsky, "Grande Rev," July 25.

South America :
Latin America since 1810, by H. Lorin, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," July 15.

Tibet :
The Policy of the Dalai Lama, by Dr. Sven Hedin, "Contemp. Rev," Aug.

Turkey :
The Revolt in Albania, by F. Delaisi, "Grande Rev," July 10.

United States :
The Foreign Policy of the United States, by Charles Johnston, "North Amer. Rev," July.
President Taft and the Railways, by M. Alfassa, "Correspondant," July 10.
The Negro as a Political Factor, by Prof. K. Miller, "Nineteenth Cent," Aug.
Graft in Pittsburg, by C. E. Russell, "Cosmopolitan," Aug.
A Fifteen Years' Fight against Tammany, by Senator Platt, "McClure," Aug.

Scribner's for August, which is chiefly a fiction number, has two coloured plates—one of Pan sitting on a rock amid waterfalls, by Maxfield Parrish; and another and yet more striking, "The Pay-Stage," by N. C. Wyeth.

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THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

JAPAN IN LONDON.*

JAPAN and the Japanese have not been so much in evidence before the world since the Treaty of Portsmouth was signed as they have been last month. For Japan is showing herself as expert in the great art of advertisement as she has already shown herself in the arts of war. Japan all this year has been in London, preening her feathers and warbling her sweetest music like a golden oriole of the tropical forest, murmuring softly to each passer-by, "Am I not fair to see? Come and look and gaze your fill. For that purpose have I come, and for that purpose I remain yet three months more—three months and no more."

I.—THE EXHIBITION IN LONDON.

Japan in London, Japan at Shepherd's Bush, is a microcosm of Japan, the Britain of the Pacific. To its elaboration the Japanese Government and people have devoted all the careful forethought and exact attention to the minutest details which are their characteristic. All that is distinctive of Japan in art, in industry, in peace, and in war finds expression in the exhibits at Shepherd's Bush. To make the most of small space has been ever a Japanese characteristic. It reappears in the Exhibition, where they utilise the wall space allotted to their pictures by changing all the exhibits every fortnight. Another notable feature of Japan is its antiquity. The Mikado is the 121st Emperor of Japan. Some of the most exquisite pictures in the Exhibition date from the tenth century, when England was in death grapple with the Danes. The tableaux at Shepherd's Bush, in which the foremost historians and archæologists of Japan have displayed the history of manners and customs of their country, cover a period of 2,500 years. What is perhaps more distinctly characteristic of Japan than anything else is its cult of the garden. At Shepherd's Bush there are two such gems of picture painting with shrubs and flowers, by which the visitor is enabled to understand something of the Japanese idea that every garden must be a poem. The Kyoto Garden, the masterpiece of the artist Enshu, was ten years in the making. To create the Garden of the Floating Isle and the Garden of Peace at the Exhibition the Japanese Government shipped trees, shrubs, flowers, and in some cases even the very stones, to England in order to enable the Western world to see something of what a Japanese garden is.

It is impossible here even to give an outline of the exhibits at Shepherd's Bush. All the museums and temples and palaces and shrines of Japan have been ransacked in order to enrich the Exhibition. Many of the rarest curios are priceless. Some of them have never been publicly exhibited before even in Japan. The export of these national treasures was only permitted by the Japanese Parliament on the distinct assurance that this is the first and last and only time that they shall ever be allowed to leave Japanese soil. Special attention has been given to the presentation of the more striking facts in Japanese history by tableaux. Model ships show the transformation of the Navy from the galley to the *Dreadnought*. Four military tableaux show four battles—the first dated 1614, the other three all belonging to the last half century.

Japan also boldly parades her conquests. Formosa with its camphor, Manchuria with its beans, and Korea with its gold and minerals, are all represented at Shepherd's Bush. Diagrams and pictures illustrate the growth of its industries, its merchant shipping, and its manufactures. Here we see the improvements made by the crossing of Devon cattle with Japanese stock—a kind of Japanese-British alliance to which no one in the world can take exception. There the sacred mountain of Fujiyama is reproduced in miniature in raw silk cocoons, all arranged with such exact nicety as to reproduce every gradation in the shape and colour of the famous mountain. Models of all kinds abound, as is the fashion in exhibitions. Models of harbours, models of mines, models of waterworks are displayed in houses approached through reproductions of the wonderful carved gates of Buddhist temples. We have much to learn from some of these Japanese exhibits, as, for instance, from the model of the industrial laboratory which the Government established ten years back in order to afford manufacturers and traders a scientific analysis of the value of the goods they buy and the stuff they sell. But instead of dwelling any further upon the Exhibition, the best thing to do is to say to the reader, "Go and see!" The Exhibition will be open till October, and nothing like it will be seen again for many a long year in the Western world.

II.—"THE TIMES" SPECIAL SUPPLEMENT.

The British Post Office, which is compelled to carry every newspaper, no matter how bulky, to any part of the United Kingdom for one halfpenny, must have lost heavily on July 19th, 1910. For on that day the *Times* published its special Japanese number. The ordinary number consisted of twenty-four pages; the Japanese extra supplement brought up the total number of pages to ninety-six. The weight of the complete issue was 3½lb. Supposing that the *Times* only issued 50,000 copies of that issue, and sent

* The Japan-British Exhibition at Shepherd's Bush. *The Times*. July 19th, 1910. Pp. 96. Price 3d. "Representative Japan." The Yurakusha Publishers, Tokyo. Yen 1.20.

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them all by post, the Post Office would have been compelled to distribute eighty tons of matter done up in 50,000 parcels to 50,000 addresses, scattered all over the Kingdom, for a total payment of £100! A few more special numbers of these dimensions, and the Post Office will be compelled to cry out for a revision of the postal rates. If the postal rates for papers had been the same as the postal rates for magazines, the postage on each copy of the Japanese number of the *Times* would have been not one halfpenny, but 1s. 2d. The Post Office, instead of charging £100 for distributing eighty tons of paper, would have received more than £2,900.

The Supplement of course is a gigantic write-up, paid for at so much a page by those in whose interest it is issued. The practice of publishing advertisements in the shape of readable write-ups instead of mere displays of printed broadsheets is growing, and deserves all encouragement. But the write-up should always be published as a write-up, and not confounded with other editorial matter. The editor should never insert anything as a write-up for whose contents he would not be willing to vouch, so far as their accuracy is concerned, but it should be distinctly understood that for the allocation of the space it occupies he has no responsibility. That is a matter which is decided by the advertising manager. I am not sure that the value of write-ups would not be increased if the price paid for each were printed at the head or at the foot of the first column. It would be interesting to know how much the *Times* received for this Japanese Supplement. Such advertisements are only possible when the circulation is moderate. Not even a Japanese exchequer could stand the strain of paying for as large a supplement to the *Daily Mail*.

Of the precise value of such mammoth numbers to the advertiser there is much room for discussion. It is a splendid sensation, no doubt, and if the sensation is all that is wanted it is probable no greater effect can be produced for the money than by dropping a 3½-pounder into the householder's letter-box. But if the object aimed at is to distribute information and enlighten the public, there is much reason for doubting whether the method is the most efficacious. No living man, woman or child on the morning of July 19th, 1910, had sufficient leisure to read it, unless they were in solitary confinement in gaol. The utmost anyone could do was to skim with wondering eye the seventy illustrated pages, to dip here and there into the leader or into Count Okuma's introductory paper, and then to lay it on one side with the intention of returning to it again some day. But where can the ordinary man who does not file his *Times* keep a great sprawling Behemoth of a Supplement like this? He will store it away somewhere; when he wants it he will not be able to find it, and when perhaps ten years hence he will come upon it he will regret that he never had time to read it, and throw it away.

The Supplement, apart from all consideration of its value as an advertisement, is a great achievement. The blocks do not come out very well in the printing, but with that exception nothing but praise is due to all those concerned in the production of what is certainly the newspaper of the month. It is an encyclopædia in miniature concerning Japan and the Japanese. It is a kind of Statesman's Year Book devoted to Japan alone, and a Year Book illustrated throughout. Its statistics are up to date, and there are elaborate articles expounding their significance from very competent pens. When its contents are stripped of their pictures and printed in a shape that can stand on the shelf of a library, that book will be an invaluable work of reference about Japan.

III.—"REPRESENTATIVE JAPAN."

"Representative Japan" is in its way a more notable achievement of Japanese enterprise than even the Exhibition or the *Times* Supplement. For "Representative Japan" is a bold attempt by a Japanese firm of publishers to present in attractive form a volume which will do for everyone something that the Exhibition does for those who are fortunate enough to be within travelling distance of Shepherd's Bush. It is a volume less unwieldy than the *Times*. But as it is almost the size of the *Graphic* it is still too large for the bookshelf. Notwithstanding this, "Representative Japan" ought to be in every library in the English-speaking world.

Here we have produced by private enterprise in the ancient city of Yedo an illustrated volume which may challenge comparison with any work of the kind that has yet seen the light in the Old World or the New, whether regard is had to the beauty of the printing, the number and quality of the illustrations, or the extraordinary variety and interest of its contents. "Representative Japan" is printed throughout in Japanese and English. It begins at the end, like all Eastern books; but it is instinct with the hustle and the bustle of the West. Take, for instance, the following extract from the opening editorial confronting a full-page portrait of the Mikado, the 121st Emperor of Japan:—

> No event in days of peace and tranquillity has yet contributed so greatly towards advertising Japan as the Anglo-Japanese Exhibition will do. Japan will arrest the attention of the whole world; she will have no choice but to yield to the demand, and must advertise herself in the most thorough and effective manner.
>
> In order to meet the demand we take this memorable event in issuing this volume as a special number of the *Graphic*. As its name implies, the publication is representative of Japan, not only in men and women treated of in its pages, the scenes reproduced, the industries and manners and customs, but every and all things typical of the Japanese nation. We have further endeavoured to make it representative of the art of printing and book-binding in Japan in the beauty and richness of its contents and in the elegance of its typography.
>
> We live in a busy, fast-evolving age, and the affairs of the world are continually changing, so that it is impossible for a publication of this kind to cover everything up-to-date. But we know that a picture is often more convincing than hundreds and thousands of words. Pictures are a world language, and to look

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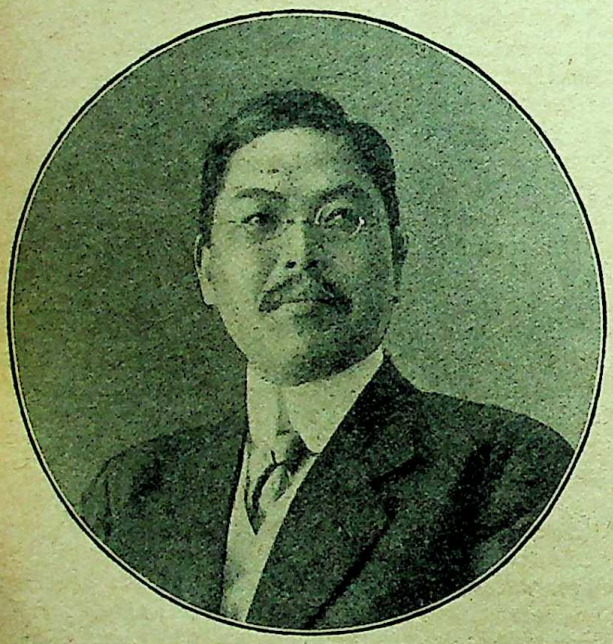
at them is to understand, for the old and young, irrespective of their education, sex, and nationality. The production of good pictures and photographs is a strong fort of this country and the "Representative Japan" will be unsurpassed in its pictorial and photographic illustrations. But now that the printing and binding of the present publication is finished we find we might have improved it regarding its contents, the selection of its materials, and its general make-up. We expect to amend these defects in the second edition, which we hope to bring out soon.

The combined modesty and assurance of the editor are characteristic.

The general manager and directing spirit of the Yurakusha publishers, to whom we owe this notable work, is now in London. He is a Japanese Christian who is now only thirty-six years old, but who remembers keenly the inconvenience—to use no stronger term—of belonging to a small Christian group



Mr. Teijiro Abiko.

in the midst of a school or college predominantly non-Christian. It was a trying ordeal, but it bore good fruit. It put the Christian lads on their mettle, and made them cherish the faith for which they had made such sacrifices, and imbued them with a determination to be worthy of the creed they professed.

Mr. Teijiro Abiko graduated at a college attached to the University of Japan. He never studied abroad, either in America or in England. On leaving college he joined the editorial staff of one of the leading dailies in Tokyo, and after three years he left it to found, with the aid of some moneyed partners, the publishing house of the Yurakusha publishers, which, although one of the youngest, is one of the greatest publishing houses in Japan.

The Yurakusha is near the centre of Tokyo, and is inside the stone walls which are the remains of the old Castle of Yedo. Tokyo is now just sixteen days' distant from London. Fourteen days by rail and two days by sea land the traveller from Shepherd's Bush at the capital of Japan. From the Yurakusha Press there are issued—

(1) The *Tokyo Puck*, a comic weekly illustrated in colours, founded on the lines of the *Puck* of New York. It is published at 13 sen a copy. It is partially printed in English, and has a circulation of 50,000.

(2) The *Graphic* is modelled upon the London *Graphic*. It is published every fortnight. The titles of the pictures is given both in English and in Japanese. There is comparatively little letterpress. Seven-eighths of its twenty-four pages are devoted to pictures.

(3) The *Theatre Graphic* is a monthly which, as its name implies, is specially devoted to the Japanese stage.

(4) The *Friend*, a coloured picture-book for children.

Besides these periodicals the Yurakusha make a speciality of producing English translations of Japanese books and also of Japanese translations of English and American books.

Mr. Teijiro Abiko, who is from of old, like many other Japanese, a constant reader of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, was led by our review of Rev. Sheldon's "In His Steps," to translate it into Japanese. Another notable European book they have produced in Japanese is Swedenborg's "Heaven and Hell." Among the Japanese books of which they have published English translations are "Imperial Songs," composed by the Mikado and his family; "Spirit of Japan," a collection of poems about Japanese men and things; "England through Japanese Eyes," by K. Sigimura of the *Asahi*; "Kibun Daizin: From Shark Boy to Merchant Prince"; "The Confessions of a Husband," a Socialistic novel of present day Japanese life; and "The Gold Demon, a Story of a College Student."

"Representative Japan" is their most ambitious publication so far. But it is to be cast into the shade by its successor, "The World of To-day." "This book is to be published after the style of the 'Representative Japan,' containing in it representative men and things of the great Powers, and it will introduce to the Oriental public the commerce and industries of each country, especially of those having important bearing on the markets in Japan, China and Korea. It will be explained in Japanese, Chinese and English."

It is evident that although Tokyo may be sixteen days from London, Yurakusha publishers are not one day behind the most spirited publishers of America or Europe.

The advertisements of "Representative Japan" are as interesting as any other matter, pictorial or otherwise. On the first inside cover page Mr. Kitamura informs us that he is rapidly completing the construction of the Seiyoken Hotel—"European plan only."

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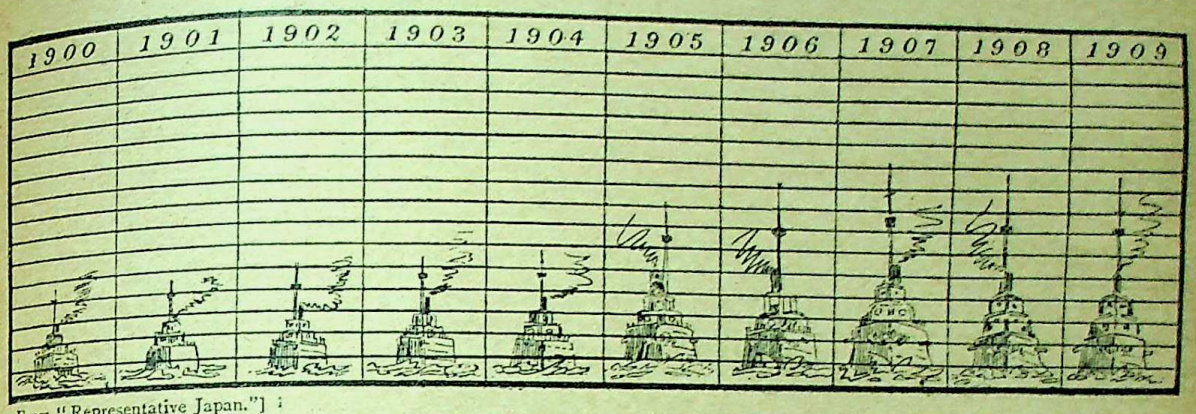
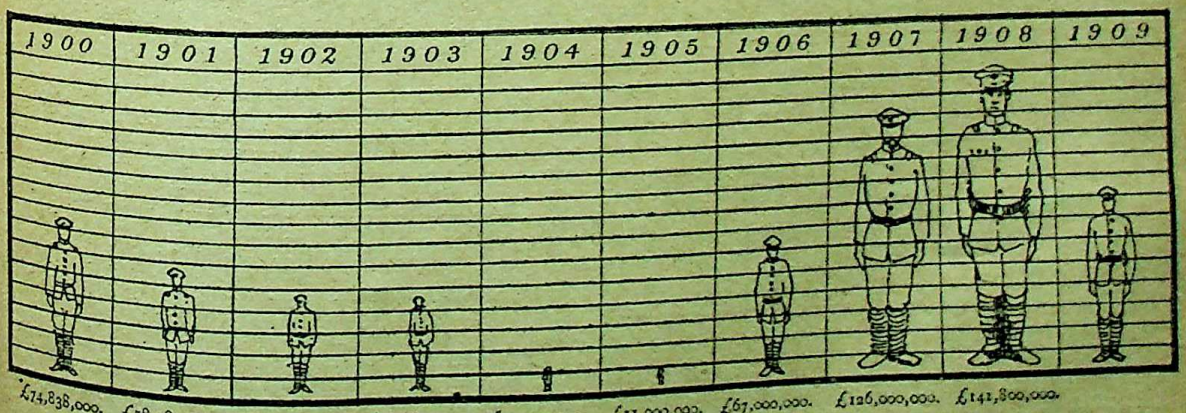


From "Representative Japan."]

Growth of the Japanese Navy from 1900 (248,000 tons) to 1909 (about 500,000 tons).

It is a huge modern hotel, planted on the highest and healthiest point of the capital. This, the largest and finest hotel ever built in the Orient, was opened in June complete in every detail, including "Louis XVI. Hall"! Fronting this advertisement is a full-page announcement of the *Jiji Shimpo*, "the recognised greatest and most influential newspaper in Japan." Founded by the great intellectual light and leading revolutioniser of thought of New Japan, Mr. Yukichi, it is now twenty-nine years old, and possesses the proud distinction of having never once deviated from its original policy and principle of "upright and absolute independence." But there are others. The *Hochi Shimbun* boasts a circulation of 420,000 copies. It is the oldest daily in Japan, its motto is "For the people," and it pledges itself "never to stop in its efforts to keep pace with the progress of the times." The *Mainichi Dempo* is only three years old, but it has two correspondents at the Japanese Exhibition, and prides itself upon the richness and reliability of its news. The *Osaka Mainichi Shimbun* claims the largest circulation in Japan. It has always more than a hundred members on its staff, and within the last five years two of its editorial staff have become Ministers of State. Its claims to have the largest circulation are contested by the *Kokumin Shimbun*, whose editor is the distinguished Mr. Tokutomi—for Japan is like other countries in this respect.

Turning to other advertisements, we find the Methodist Publishing House proclaims its readiness to supply any book on the market at prices always reasonable. In a full-page advertisement of beer, a Japanese beauty stands behind a beer-bottle counter, and beneath the legend reads: "Tourists to Japan who do not taste Japanese genuine Beer are not worth coming." Dai Nippon Brewery Company produces among other varieties of beer "Münchener" made in Tokyo. Over the leaf an advertisement informs us that "forty years ago cows were not kept for getting their milk except for their calves." Dairying began only twenty years ago. Now 7,000 cows are kept for dairying purposes in Tokyo alone, most of them imported from Europe and America. Bank advertisements are numerous. One of the most imposing sets forth the advantages offered by the Bank of Korea, now in course of construction. The Fujita Company advertise an annual output of 8,000 tons of electrolytic copper in ingots and cathodes. Then come the Life and Fire Insurance Companies—always good friends



Japanese Army Expenditure from 1900 to 1908.

(The official figures are incomplete for 1909.)

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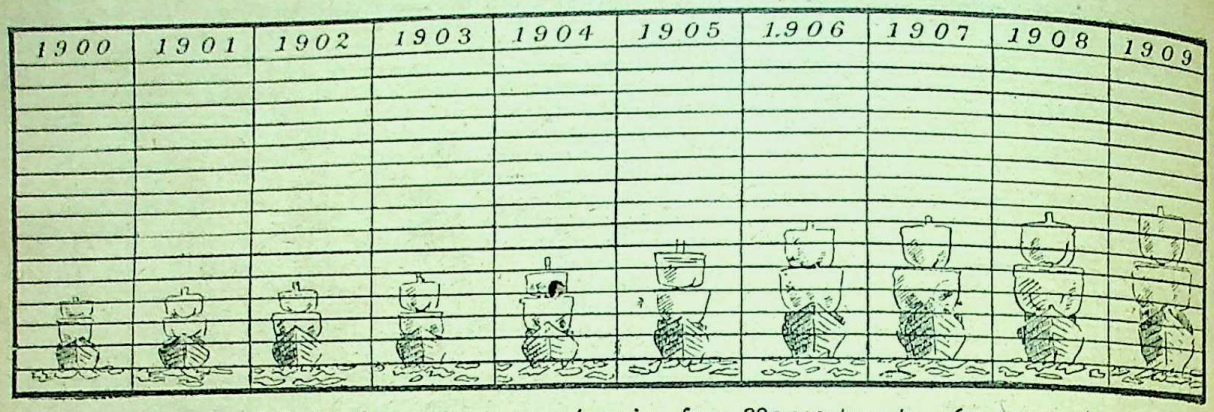


Japanese Shipping from 1900 to 1909 (ranging from 882,000 tons to 1,641,000 tons).

of advertising agents and newspapers. After these come the industrial concerns, chief of which is the Fuji Gas Cotton Spinning Company, which has seven factories and 12,800 employés, among whom it shares profits to the extent of five per cent. of the sum available for dividend. A dry goods store advertises that it "always sticks to one price," and issues a monthly magazine to advertise its merchandise.

In the midst of advertisements of iron works, stock exchanges and the like, we stumble upon the advertisement of the *Manchurian Daily News*, the only four-page English newspaper in Manchuria. It is published at Dairen at two sen per copy, and stands for the principle of the "Open Door and Equal Opportunities." The following extract from an advertisement of a cotton-spinning company is interesting and suggestive :—

In the good treatment of workmen, the Kanegafuchi Spinning Co. occupies the first position in factories in Japan.

With a view to educate workmen a technical school is established for men and a girls' school for women. There is a kindergarten for the protection of the workmen's children. Papers and magazines are published for amusement as well as instruction of the employés. For the cultivation of character lectures are occasionally given by noted scholars.

For the relief of the sick, wounded, or the families of the dead, the mutual relief system is adopted. A hospital is in the compounds, and if necessary the patients are sent to sea-bathing, or hot springs, etc. Occasionally athletic meetings are held.

The only coloured advertisement is a picture of a Japanese beauty offering "the celebrated Japanese sauce, Higeta Shoyu."

So much for the advertisements, which give a more vivid and varied picture of new Japan than can be gained by the perusal of many guide-books.

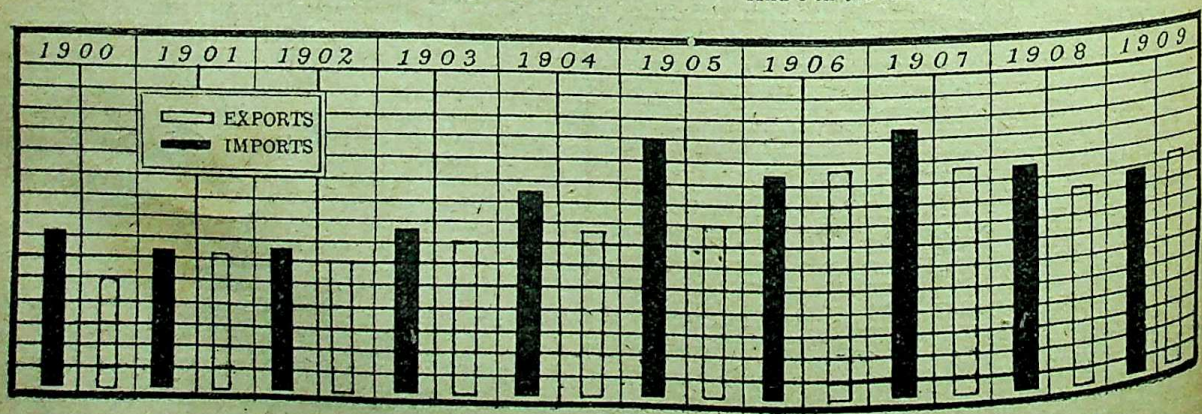
"Representative Japan" abounds in portraits, mostly taken by the *Graphic's* own photographer. From the Mikado downwards everybody who is anybody has been photographed for this album of Japanese notables. As usual, excepting in the Royal and Imperial circles, where alone women stand equal in number to their men folks, there are very few portraits of women among the celebrities of Japan. Whether this is because there are few female celebrities, or whether it is because they object to be photographed, I do not know.

The Mikado and the Empress each contribute a poem, which is copied out by the chief Court poet. Here is the translation of the Mikado's verse :—

The thing we want
Is hearts that rises above life's worries like
The sun at morn rising above the clouds,
Splendid and strong.

The Empress's verse perhaps suffers a little in the translation :—

Should we fear
To slip or fail, we take the greater heed
And e'en the smallest deed do warily.



Japanese Exports and Imports. The Imports in 1907 were valued at 494 million yen.

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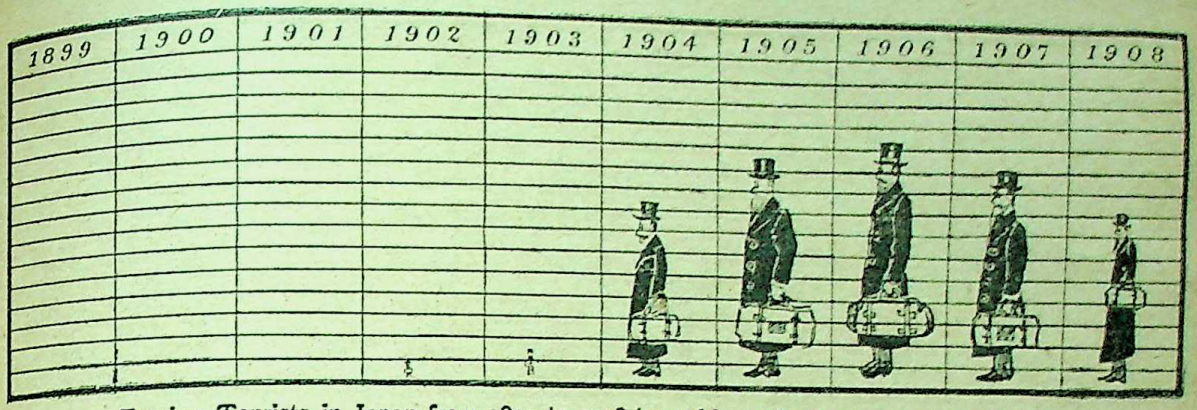

Foreign Tourists in Japan from 1899 to 1908 (22,446 in 1906. Last year incomplete).

There are nearly a dozen pages given up to the portraits of the Princes and Princesses of Japan. There seems no fear of race suicide in the Imperial circles in the Land of the Rising Sun.

Nearly twenty pages are devoted to portraits of Ministers of State, Ambassadors, Deputies, and other distinguished persons. What strikes me most in passing along this portrait gallery of hundreds of Japanese notables is that if they were not labelled Japanese at least half would be mistaken for Europeans. There are all types—English, American, Russian, French, German, Dutch—but not 50 per cent. have any distinctively Japanese features. If these portraits were cut out so that nothing was left to distinguish their origin, and they were mixed up at random with an equal number of portraits of notable Russians, British, Germans, etc., it would baffle anyone to place more than half of them as Oriental. After the portraits come the views of scenes in Japan—landscapes, temples, cities, and I know not what! Half-a-dozen pages are printed in colour, notably six scenes of Mount Fuji, painted by Hokusai. The rest of the illustrations are printed in blue or brown ink, with very pleasing effect.

There are reproductions of some of the *tableaux* in the British-Japan Exhibition and pictures of many of the notable exhibits. As a memorial of the Exhibition alone it is well worth preserving.

Fifty thousand copies of "Representative Japan" were sold in Japan. Only 1,000 copies were sent to England, where they can be obtained at the *Times* Book Club and of Messrs. Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner and Co., Ltd., London, at 5s. per copy.

I heartily congratulate Mr. Teijiro Abiko upon his enterprise. Such men as he are invaluable pioneers of the international world state of the future. "Representative Japan" helps to make us understand Japan. The "World of To-day" will no doubt help Japan and China to understand the West and its people. Mr. Abiko could hardly be employed in more useful work.

The Japanese are well known for the charm and artistic effect of their picture postcards; and the exhibitors and merchants from Japan have made good use of the picture postcard for advertising purposes at Shepherd's Bush. From the Formosa Oolong Tea Company we have received several very effective series, notably one of about sixty designs representing the historical episode of the "Forty-seven Ronin," upon which a popular romance, entitled "The Chiustingura," or the Loyal League, was founded.

Pasquino.] [Turin.

The Japano-Russian Entente.

RUSSIA: "Pray don't hug me too tightly; my bones still ache to some extent."

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THE REVIEW'S BOOKSHOP.

LAND AND LABOUR IN BELGIUM.*

This is a great book. It deserves far fuller notice than space permits. It is a landmark in the advance of that real descriptive sociology of which Mr. Charles Booth's work on London is the classic original. It is not an endeavour to drape the nakedness of abstract theory with a few rags of savage anecdotes. It is a study of the concrete facts of social life, with conclusions that the facts themselves dictate. In this kind of work Mr. Seebohm Rowntree attained distinction at a bound in his Study of Poverty in York. In the book before us he applies to a kingdom the methods he found so fruitful in the investigation of a city. The author necessarily extends his range. In 1900, in a few weeks, with almost lightning rapidity he concluded his survey of the population of 75,812 which dwelt in the city of York. The book before us is the result of four years' study of the 6,693,548 inhabitants of Belgium. Following up this expansion of theme, Mr. Rowntree's next subject should be nothing less than an Empire!

The book is crammed full of information. Anyone who has mastered it should know his Belgium. Mr. Rowntree has not merely availed himself of facts already ascertained and classified by the Belgian Government; he has had to institute many lines of statistical and other inquiry, for which the Belgian authorities ought to be truly grateful. But the work is far from being a mere compost of statistics. It is alive from first to last with a genuine human interest. Side by side with great generalisations we have delightful pictures of the interior of the Belgian worker's home.

One is made to feel one knows the infertile soil, the rich mineral deposits, the dense population, the much-divided land. One in every ten Belgians owns a plot of land. Forty per cent. of the soil is occupied by holdings not exceeding one hundred acres—a sub-division rooted in the past but fostered by Napoleonic legislation. The average farm is fourteen and a half acres, as compared with sixty-three acres in Great Britain. Sixty-five per cent. of the agricultural population are farmers, 35 per cent. labourers, against 30 per cent. farmers and 70 per cent. labourers in Great Britain. The soil, though poor, yields more per acre than any other country in Europe, a result due to farming aptitude, intensive cultivation, agricultural education, and chemical manures. Agricultural land fetches price and rent about twice as high as in England. Eighteen per cent. of Belgian territory is covered with woods, four times the British proportion. The Belgian is the most complete system of main and light railways and canals in the world, light railways not being expected to yield profit, and canals being regarded as public roads. House-rents are not much more than half those in Great Britain, building costs being low and the State helping the working man to own his home. Wages are very low; building and engineering workmen receiving about one-half of the British wage. Education is not compulsory, and is very backward. Twenty per cent. over twelve years of age can neither read nor write. Belgians consume more alcohol per head than any other people excepting the French. There is one establishment registered for the on-sale of liquor for every thirty-five of the population! More than one-sixth of the income of the working classes is estimated to be spent on drink. Poor relief is badly organised. Taxes are not heavy, but are so placed as to check enterprise. "There is probably less unemployment in Belgium than in Britain." This is a sample of the "pemmican" of fact stowed in this book.

Mr. Rowntree is not merely the social investigator: he is the social physician, and by comparing Britain and Belgium he derives conclusions which he tenders as valuable advice to each country. To raise the low estate of the Belgian workman, he advises factory legislation, Trade Unions, education, temperance, and the reform of the Poor Laws. He advises Britain to establish a great number of small-holders upon the soil, by making it easy to obtain land in small plots, by cheap and rapid means of transit, by co-operation and agricultural education. He also notes that the large forests of Belgium, by providing much work, chiefly of an unskilled kind, during the winter months, materially help to regulate the labour market and prevent unemployment. Both for town and country dwellers, the example of Belgium shows the advantage of cheap railway travel, by making labour more mobile in quest of employment, by enabling the workman to live in the country and so preventing congestion in the cities, and giving him a plot of land around his country home on which he can work when unemployed elsewhere.

Both for Britain and for Belgium the great moral of the book is the need of appropriating for the benefit of the community the increment in land values which at present finds its way into the pockets of the landlords. The ultimate effect of State action in developing means of transport, in providing agricultural education and advice, and in granting building loans, is only to enrich the landlord. And the life of the Belgian peasant continues to be one ceaseless round of long and unremitting toil, with the scantiest margin of wealth or leisure.

This is a moral which current politics has made fairly familiar to the British mind. Less familiar, and therefore more likely to claim the attention of the reader, is the example afforded by the ingenious system of combining national, municipal, and private

* "Land and Labour: Lessons from Belgium," by B. Seebohm Rowntree. Pp. 654. (Macmillan. 10s. 6d. net.)

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enterprise in the development of light railways, and the special pains taken to acquaint the farmers with the most practicable results and appliances of scientific agriculture. Not merely are lectures and classes provided, conducted by expert teachers, but all over the country there are stationed farming experts, or agronomes, one of whose functions it is to visit the farmers and receive visits from them, in order to give them just that counsel which their capacities and the capacities of their land most require. This idea of neighbourly expert advisers seems to be altogether excellent.

In any schemes for the development of our national estate the Government would do well to secure the services of highly trained social engineers and investigators of the type of Mr. Seebohm Rowntree.

AUTOBIOGRAPHIES OF PRINCESSES.

It has been remarked lately that not fiction but autobiographies are the fashion of the day, and this is not surprising when autobiographies contain matter for several novels as does that of *Hélène, Princess Racowitza* (Constable. 12s. 6d.). Fräulein Dönniges, the youthful playmate of Louis of Bavaria, is perhaps better known as the cause of the death of the Socialist Lassalle, and afterwards as marrying the youth with whom he fought the fatal duel. Much of her book is devoted to explaining how little to blame she was in the matter. Of the society in which she lived she says, "It was a cosmopolitan society brought together for a short time. No one had any feeling of moral responsibility towards anybody," and such must have indeed been the case when a young girl like Hélène could at the age of fifteen give a rendezvous to a lover and take no shame in it. Moreover it does not seem in the least to have affected her relations with the many notabilities with whom she came in contact. There is no index to the book, but as we read we find here a little anecdote about Queen Nathalie or Meyerbeer, there one about Madame Blavatsky or Verestchagin, Lizst or Count Cavour. Felix Moscheles remembers that she was a minx at the age of ten, but he also remembers to this day her magnificent golden red hair. Married to Serge von Schweitsch in 1877, the couple wished many years later to return to Russia, and a ludicrous story is told of the solemnities necessary before they could be regarded in Russia as legally one. The book is printed on paper charming to handle, with type most pleasant to read.

Of a different style is the *Autobiography of Princess Caroline Murat: My Memoirs* (Eveleigh Nash. 15s.). Whilst Princess Racowitza tells of other people as they centre around *her*, Princess Caroline tells us about them because we are sure to want to know them. Both ladies lived during the latter half of the last century, but in very few instances did they meet the same people. Both married commoners for their second husbands; but Princess Caroline does not seem to have had a very happy married life, and though obliged to live in England she never became reconciled to her exile. Her story has been left (by her editor, Mr. Leighton) just as she penned it—discursive, and often disconnected. The part most interesting to English people would have been that concerned with the Empress Eugénie and the Prince Imperial, whom she pitied as a boy, and more still as a young man; but she never can speak of the Empress without a bitter word, and that which she tells of Eugénie and her son has long ago been pronounced untrue.

"MAD MAJESTIES."

Mad Majesties, by Angelo S. Rappoport (Greening and Co. 16s. net), is written to show that the hereditary principle with regard to monarchs is contrary to wisdom, and an absurdity in modern times. The author desires to prove his idea by giving the histories of certain mad monarchs, beginning with Nebuchadnezzar and Saul, though how Saul's madness affects the question of *hereditary* kingship does not appear. The chief examples are Juana and Don Carlos of Spain, Christian VII. of Denmark, Eric XIV. of Sweden, and Ivan the Terrible. But though the writer states that "the degeneracy of a race can only be the result of heredity," his stories go to prove that cruel upbringing and bad environment have something to say with regard to the neurosis of his examples. It is probably a press error that our Henry VII. is represented as the brother-in-law of Joanna.

THE WRITER OF "LITTLE WOMEN" AND "JO'S BOYS."

In *Louisa May Alcott*, by Belle Moses (Sampson Low. 6s.), we have a wholly delightful biography. To those who know Louisa Alcott through "Little Women" and "Jo's Boys," it will come as something of a surprise that, though she was twenty-two when she published her first book, it was not until thirteen years later that "Little Women" appeared, and "Jo's Boys" was practically her last work. There is no wonder that her characters were so alive; Marmee and Beth, Meg and John, were coloured pictures, not imaginary people, and in this book we find them all in their own homes. Jo is Miss Alcott herself. Her father was a philosopher, the friend of Emerson, Thoreau, and Parker, but a very unpractical man. Even his loving daughter was driven to define a philosopher as "a being up in a balloon, with all his family hanging on to the ropes and trying to pull him to earth again." His family in the early days had to live on unleavened bread, vegetables, water and fruit. Even milk was taboo, and so was sugar. The plain living was accompanied by high thinking and love, and compassionate friends used to smuggle in sweeter fare in a bandbox. The book is without a dry line.

A GREAT MUSICAL DICTIONARY.

The fifth and last volume of the new "Grove" has at length made its appearance, and the editor is to

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be congratulated on the completion of his labours. The new edition, however, is by no means faultless. The greatest blot in the work, perhaps, is the editor's own extraordinary article on Richard Strauss in the previous volume. In the present volume, under the heading "Variations," it is also significant that among modern achievements in this form Strauss's "Don Quixote" is not referred to. As in the old edition, exception may well be taken to the amount of space accorded to some of the articles, while the long list of names added in the Appendix still leaves something to be desired. There are no articles on Mr. Thomas Beecham and Mr. Cecil Sharp, for instance, though in the Appendix the names of Mr. Frederick Delius and about thirty other contemporary British musicians omitted from the body of the work have now been inserted. Turning to the more interesting of the biographies, we note that Wagner has thirty-two pages, while Weber has forty, and Tschaikowsky only sixteen, and Verdi fourteen. Mr. Herbert Thompson has brought up to date Mr. Edward Dannreuther's article on Wagner, Mrs. Rosa Newmarch has contributed a new article on Tschaikowsky, and Mr. L. W. Haward one on Hugo Wolf. In the long article on the Violin, the writer does not mention Miss Kathleen Schlesinger's researches concerning the origin of the instrument, nor in the bibliography of the subject is her book on the precursors of the violin cited. But notwithstanding these and other blemishes, the Dictionary remains an indispensable book of reference to all students of music. (Macmillan. Pp. 672. 21s. net.)

NEW FICTION.

Even our modern days show that women can still suffer patiently pain and shame in a good cause. *Rhoda of the Underground*, by Florence Finch Kelly (Gay and Hancock. 6s.), however, tells us how they showed those same qualities during the American slave troubles. Rhoda Ware, the daughter of an Abolitionist doctor, becomes one of that chain of sympathisers who conveyed the runaway slaves from place to place on their journey to Canada, the land of the free. It is a vivid and stirring picture of those exciting times.

The vitality of *Martin Eden*, by Jack London (Heinemann. 6s.), is tremendous, and the result with which it closes inevitable, given such characters as are here described. Eden was a man of intense mental and physical force, with an abnormal power of observation. We meet him first at the age of twenty, a common sailor, with an undeveloped mind, just introduced to a girl of the upper classes, slight, ethereal and sympathetic, but of the ordinary conservative and unimaginative type. Eden idealises her and strives to rise to her level. Ruth, awakened to the charm of his personality, consents to marry him, and then, because he does not at once achieve literary success, jilts him, at a time when actual privation has sapped his powers. Esperantists will be interested by the following:—"If you want general culture, it doesn't matter what you study. Learn French or German, or put them both out and study Esperanto; you will get the culture tone all the same."

Marquis Splendid, by Annie O. Tibbits (Digby, Long and Co. 6s.), is a melodrama of the old school with a foolish young marquis, a vague attempt to find a good woman, his marriage to one, and the dastardly action of a supposed friend which almost, but not quite, spells ruin. The young marquis is modelled upon the life of a notorious member of the peerage.

THREE EXCITING STORIES.

The House of the Whispering Pines, by Anna Katherine Green (Eveleigh Nash. 2s. net), is a detective story, built up with great skill. Though the reason for the crime is not at all obvious, the characters are human and real. *The Peer and the Woman*, by E. Phillips Oppenheim (Ward Lock. 6s.), is a story in which a famous nobleman and an obscure woman are murdered on the same night, the police failing in both cases to find the murderer. Lord and Lady Alceston have been a devoted couple, and when their son discovers that his father's life has held a possibly dishonourable secret, he lives through years in a single night. All is cleared up in the end, but the reader is left to imagine how the hero is going to introduce to his mother the girl who is to be his wife, she being the daughter of the man who killed his father. In *The Spider*, by Fergus Hume (Ward Lock. 6s.), we have, as one might expect, an original plot, for in this Mr. Hume never disappoints us. In the Spider we meet an original blackmailer and a faked soothsayer. There are two love stories as well as the murder.

OTHER READABLE STORIES.

How She Played the Game, by Lady Napier of Magdala (Murray. 6s.), tells how a young and well-born girl suffered as companion to a parvenue, was persecuted by a libertine, and rescued by an old friend of her father. *Sir George's Objection*—by Mrs. W. K. Clifford (Nelson. 2s.)—to his son's marriage was founded upon some slight dabbling with the science of heredity, and removed when he learnt that her father's sin was momentary, the result of a generous disposition, and that the real facts had been concealed because his wife had promised never to tell their daughter of her father's disgrace. *The Continuous Honeymoon*, by Gurner Gillman (Greening. 6s.), gives the wooing and marriage of three couples, and might be read with advantage by all young people who are about to marry. *The Supreme Power*, by Mabel Katherine Phillips (Long. 6s.), is a story describing how faith in Christ helps the world's strugglers and lovers to fight on and endure. There are a good many charming people in the story, but there are also a good many platitudes, and some of the impossibilities are so obvious that the publisher's reader might have pointed them out.

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Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, PSYCHOLOGY.

The Rhythmic Psalter. F. H. Wales .....(Frowde) net 3/6
The Growth of the Gospels. W. M. Flinders Petrie (Murray) net 2/6
Greek Saints and Their Festivals. Mary Hamilton ..... (Blackwood) net 5/0
The Forging of Passion into Power. Mary E. Boole..... (Daniel) net 5/0
The Science of Happiness. H. S. Williams .....(Harper) net 7/6

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL.

Dominion and Power. C. B. Patterson.....(Funk and Wagnalls) 5/0
Sea-Power, etc. Adm. Sir Cyprian Bridge .....(Smith, Elder) net 5/0
Church and State. Rev. F. D. Bruce .....(Century Press) net 3/6
The Dissolution of the Monasteries. F. A. Hibbert ..... (Pitman) net 5/0
Conditions of Progress in Democratic Government. C. E. Hughes ....(Frowde) net 6/0
News Letters, 1715-16. A. F. Steuart .....(Chambers)
Intimate Letters of the Eighteenth Century. Edited by Duke of Argyll. 2 vols.....(Stanley Paul) net 24/0
Sir John McNeill and Elizabeth Wilson. By Their Grandaughter .....(Murray) net 15/0
Home Rule Speeches of John Redmond. R. Barry O'Brien... (Unwin) net 7/6
Irish Conspiracies. F. Moir Bussy.....(Everett)
Mad Majesties. Dr. A. S. Rappoport .....(Greening) net 16/0
The Romance of London. Gordon Home .....(Black) net 2/6
The Thames. G. E. Mitton .....(Blackie) net 2/0
Windsor Castle. E. Thomas .....(Blackie) net 2/0
Winchester. Wilfrid Ball and Rev. T. Varley .....(Black) net 7/6
The South Devon and Dorset Coast. Sidney Heath ..... (Unwin) net 6/0
The Avon and Shakespeare's Country. A. G. Bradley ..... (Methuen) net 10/6
Shakespeareland. W. Jerrold .....(Blackie) net 2/0
Fountains Abbey. Rev. A. W. Oxford .....(Frowde) net 3/6
Down Channel in the *Vivette*. E. K. Chatterton ..... (Sidgwick and Jackson) net 10/6
The Matchless Maid. B. Vaughan .....(Allen) net 3/6
My Memoirs. Princess Caroline Murat.....(Nash) net 15/0
Memoirs of the Duchesse de Dino. Princesse Radziwill. Second Series .....(Heinemann) net 16/0
Up Hill and Down Dale in Ancient Etruria. F. Seymour ..... (Unwin) net 10/6
Quiet Days in Spain. C. B. Luffman .....(Murray) net 8/0
St. Petersburg. F. de Haenen and G. Dobson.....(Black) net 7/6
The Ship-Dwellers. A. Bigelow Paine.....(Harper) net 6/0
The Native States of India. Sir W. Lee-Warner..... (Macmillan) net 10/0
A Turning Point in the Indian Mutiny. T. G. Sieveking ... (Nutt) net 7/6
Bombay in the Making. P. B. M. Malabari .....(Unwin) net 12/6
The Story of Old Japan. J. H. Longford .....(Chapman) 6/0
Queer Things about Egypt. Douglas Sladen .....(Hurst) net 21/0
Speeches of W. J. Bryan. 2 vols. .....(Funk and Wagnalls) net 8/6
My Friend the Indian. J. McLaughlin .....(Constable) net 10/6
The Mississippi River. J. Chambers .....(Putnam) net 15/0
Australia. John Foster Fraser ..... (Cassell) 6/0
Terre Napoléon (Australia). Ernest Scott.....(Methuen) net 10/6
The Tribe and Intertribal Relations in Australia. G. C. Wheeler ..... (Murray) net 3/6
Two Representative Tribes of Queensland. J. Mathew ..... (Unwin) net 5/0

SOCIOLOGY, ETC.

The Nation as a Business Firm. W. H. Mallock...(Black) net 3/6
Steamships. E. K. Chatterton..... (Cassell) net 21/0
Steamships. R. A. Fletcher..... ((Sidgwick and Jackson) net 16/0
Electric Trains. H. M. Hobart.....(Harper) net 6/0
Social Democracy. R. Heath..... (Garden City Press) net 2/6
Twentieth Century Socialism. E. Kelly..... (Longman) net 7/6
Thirty-five Years in the Divorce Courts. H. E. Fenn (Laurie) net 10/6
Home Life in England. Bishop Paget..... (Longman) net 2/0

SCIENCE, NATURAL HISTORY, SPORT.

William MacGillivray. J. A. Thomson..... (Murray) net 10/6
Evolution and Function of Living Purposive Matter. N. C. Macnamara .....(Kegan Paul) 5/0
Hygiene and Morality. L. L. Dock .....(Putnam) 5/0
Hypnotism and Suggestion. B. Hollander. .....(Pitman) net 6/0
Famous Fanatics (Total Abstainers). Guy Hayler..... (Funk and Wagnalls) 2/6
Life and Sport on the Lower St. Lawrence. N. A. Comeau (Laurie) net 12/6
Greek Athletic Sports and Festivals. E. N. Gardiner (Macmillan) 10/6

REFERENCE BOOKS.

The Best Books. Part I. W. Swan Sonnenschein ..... (Sonnenschein) net 14/0
The Statesman's Year-book, 1910. J. Scott Keltie ..... (Macmillan) net 10/6
The Green Book, 1910 .....(Whitaker) net 5/0

ART, MUSIC.

Promenades of an Impressionist. J. Huneker.....(Laurie) net 6/0
Turner's Sketches and Drawings. A. J. Finberg (Methuen) net 12/6
J. F. Millet. Julia Cartwright ..... (Sonnenschein) 5/0
Grove's Dictionary of Music. Edited by J. A. Fuller Maitland. Vol. V..... (Macmillan) net 21/0

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, ESSAYS.

English Literature and Religion. E. M. Chapman ..... (Constable) net 8/6
Swinburne and Other Essays. W. G. Blackie Murdoch ..... (St. James Press, Edinburgh) net 3/6
Walter Headlam. Cecil Headlam ....(Duckworth) net 7/6
Louisa May Alcott. B. Moses .....(Low) net 6/0
Mark Twain's Speeches. W. D. Howells ..... (Harper) net 7/6
The Parson's Pleasance. P. H. Ditchfield...(Mills and Boon) net 10/6
Leaves from a Garden. Author of "Leaves from a Life"..... (Nash) net 10/6
What's Wrong with the World? G. K. Chesterton..... (Cassell) net 6/0

POEMS, DRAMAS.

Thoughts at Eventide. (Poems.) C. F. Parsons...(Methuen) net 5/0
Poems. A. H. Miles .....(Stanley Paul) net 3/6
Hyllus. (Drama.) R. C. Dunning .....(Lane) net 5/0
The Shadow Gardens, etc. (Dramas.) M. Cawein ..... (Putnam) net 6/0

NOVELS.

Adams, A. H. Galahad Jones .....(Lane) 6/0
Adams, Jane. The Test .....(Long) 6/0
Applin, A. Rags .....(White) 6/0
Barnes-Grundy, M. Two Men and Gwenda.....(Mills and Boon) 6/0
Bone, David W. The Brass Bounder .....(Duckworth) 6/0
Burgin, G. B. Diana of Dreams.....(Hutchinson) 6/0
Clifford, Mrs. W. K. Sir George's Objection .....(Nelson) net 2/0
Cobb, Thomas. Margaret Rutland .....(Mills and Boon) 6/0
Crosbie, Mary. Kinsmen's Clay .....(Methuen) 6/0
Cullen, W. R. The Unwedded Bride .....(Long) 6/0
Dansey, H. Roman Candles.....(Drane) 6/0
Dart, E. Rebecca Drew.....(Mills and Boon) 6/0
Duff-Fyfe, Ethel. The Relentless Gods.....(Long) 6/0
Everett-Green, E. The Wife of Arthur Lorraine.....(White) 6/0
Fisher, F. W. A. On Desperate Seas.....(Everett) 6/0
Foote, Mary H. The Royal Americans.....(Constable) 6/0
Gillman, G. The Continuous Honeymoon .....(Greening) 6/0
Gissingham, J. For Prince or Pope.....(Greening) 6/0
Graham, Winifred. The Enemy of Woman .....(Mills and Boon)
Grant-Duff, Lily. Vocation .....(Murray) 6/0
Green, Anna K. The House of the Whispering Pines (Nash) 2/0
Greenwood, A. G. Under the Knife.....(Everett) 6/0
Hales, A. G. McGlusky the Reformer .....(Unwin) 6/0
Halifax, Robert. The Venturesome Virgin .....(Digby, Long) 6/0
Hamilton, A. A Fool's Errand .....(Greening) 6/0
Herrick, Robert. A Life for a Life .....(Macmillan) 6/0
Hocking, J. The Prince of this World .....(Ward, Lock) 3/6
Hume, Fergus. The Peacock of Jewels .....(Digby, Long) 6/0
London, Jack. Martin Eden .....(Heinemann) 6/0
Lynch, L. L. A Sealed Verdict .....(Long) 6/0
McCall, S. The Dragon Painter .....(Stanley Paul)
Macdonald, R. The Red Herring.....(Everett) 6/0
Meade, L. T. Micah Faraday, Adventurer .....(Ward, Lock) 6/0
Meadows, Alice M. An Innocent Sinner .....(Digby, Long) 6/0
Michelson, M. The Awakening of Zojas .....(Hodder) 6/0
Montgomery, L. M. Kilmeny of the Orchard .....(Pitman) 6/0
Morris, E. O'Connor. Finola .....(Long) 6/0
Napier, Lady, of Magdala. How She Played the Game...(Murray) 6/0
Nesbit, E. Fear .....(Stanley Paul) 6/0
Nicklin, Constance. The Hour and the Woman.....(Methuen) 6/0
Oppenheim, E. P. The Peer and the Woman .....(Ward, Lock) 6/0
Rawlence, G. The Romantic Road .....(Unwin) 6/0
Reynolds, Mrs. Fred. The Idyll of an Idler.....(Everett) 6/0
Rideout, H. M. The Twisted Foot .....(Constable) 6/0
Rowlands, E. A. A Dangerous Woman .....(Ward, Lock) 6/0
Sherwood, E. A Candidate for Danger.....(Melrose) 6/0
Sidgwick, E. Promise.....(Sidgwick and Jackson) 6/0
Smith, Isabel. Adventures of a Runaway Bride.....(Ouseley) 6/0
Thomas, R. The Little Gods .....(Stanley Paul) 6/0
White, Percy. The Lost Halo .....(Methuen) 6/0
White, W. Holt. Helen of All Time .....(Unwin) 6/0
Wigram, E. The Affair of the Envelope.....(Methuen) 6/0
Willcocks, M. P. The Way Up .....(Lane) 6/0
Winter, John Strange. Captain Fraser's Profession ...(White) 6/0
Wood-Seys, R. A. The Honourable Derek .....(Mills and Boon) 6/0
Wye, Ina. Miss Wender .....(Digby, Long) 6/0
Young, F. E. Mills. Atonement .....(Lane) 6/0

Vita Femminile is publishing a series of highly interesting articles describing the "new" schools in Germany, on the model of Abbotsholme and Bedales, which are largely due to the energetic initiative of Dr. H. Lietz, and are proving most prosperous and popular institutions.

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LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

THE *Annales Politiques et Littéraires* for the second week in July contains a portrait of Madame Adolphe Brisson (Yvonne Sarcey), to whom has recently been presented the Cross of the Legion of Honour. Having three young daughters, the problem of continuing to educate the literary tastes of young girls after the school age occupied her attention, and the result was the institution of the Université des Annales, with its literary and musical "at homes" for young people. Many of her "Lettres de la Cousine" have lately been translated into English and published in book form under the title of "The Road to Happiness."

Modern Language Teaching for July (Adam Black) has an interesting account, by M. Pradel, of the Lycée de Montluçon, as to the manner in which he persuaded his students to read English books; for though he placed at their disposal a library of two hundred little volumes he found they and their illustrations were only glanced at instead of being actually read. He therefore took "John Gilpin" from "The Books for the Bairns," told the story during class instead of the usual lesson, and requested a *résumé* for the next *devoir*. When the day for changing the books arrived everyone wanted "John Gilpin." In this way his class read during the school year seven "Books for the Bairns," representing about 420 pages. The article further contains some capital advice as to how to stimulate attention and make the reading of lasting effect. It has occurred to me that our English school-boys and girls need to read *French* books, and very few teachers are acquainted with the French version of "The Books for the Bairns," now rapidly being published by the Maison Larousse, of dictionary fame, in conjunction with the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. With over fifty pages of exquisite French, charmingly illustrated, for twopence, an English boy might also get through seven books a year, instead of taking up day after day one set book, the illustrations being represented by stains and dirty thumb-marks.

ESPERANTO.

The sixth International Esperanto Congress, to be held at Washington, begins on the 14th of this month, so any account of it must be deferred. Being so far from Europe and the journey costly, no such gathering of the nations as has hitherto been the case can be expected, though the attendance may be larger and the attractions many, for our oversea friends mean the "sesa" to be a success. Many of those who cannot afford the journey to America are going to the general meeting of the Universala Esperanto Asocio, which is to take place in Augsburg. The discussions will mostly deal with commercial and tourist subjects, the appointment of consuls, the reform of the calendar, etc.; but amusements will not be lacking, especially as many of the members of the Esperanto Variety Actors' Society will be present.

I have before me the numbers of the *Internacia Scienca Revuo* for the first six months of 1910, and they provide a perfect feast of good things for thoughtful minds. Subjects such as the Eternity of Life, Halley's Comet, the Principles of Psychology, the Darwin-Haeckel Theory, Musical Harmony, etc., etc., treated by eminent scientists, Russian, German, French, English, etc., and open to all the world for discussion because written in an international language, have a fascination even for those who are not experts. The subscription is 5s. 6d. per annum.

La Revuo for July has several exceedingly interesting articles—a monograph upon Velasquez, which gained the literary prize given by the King and Queen of Spain; a charming little comedy by Benavente, founded upon the episode of Shakespeare's Beatrice and Benedick; and M. Bourlet's account of the Congrès Mondial at Brussels, amongst others.

Magazines accumulate. Amongst the latest is the *Esperanta Psikistaro*, its aim being to further its objects, which are international, by using Esperanto for its communications. Therefore all members of psychic societies are urged to learn the language. Specimens will be sent to inquirers who send a coupon for postage to the Bureau Permanent des Phénomènes Spirites, 15, Courte Rue de la Boutique, Antwerp. The articles are by men eminent in their several countries.

According to the *Revue Internationale des Congrès* no less than twenty international gatherings will take place during the month of August, chiefly in Belgium. As was mentioned before, the Congress report, published in French, has an Esperanto *résumé*.

Admirers of Ibsen's works will be interested to know that his "Ghosts" is being translated into Esperanto by O. Bünemann. The first act is published as one of the Esperanto Biblioteko Internacia series (Moller and Borel. 3½d.).

Our readers may remember that the first Esperanto magazine issued was *La Esperantisto* in 1889. There is a set in the British Museum, but for most people the magazine is now quite unattainable. The early numbers contain Dr. Zamenhof's translation of Dickens' Christmas story, "The Battle of Life" ("La Batalo de l'Vivo"), and as it is certain that the attraction would be great, both to lovers of Dickens and to those who treasure all Dr. Zamenhof's works, the REVIEW OF REVIEWS has arranged to republish the story shortly in book form.

The *Esperanto Instructor* is now edited by Mr. Watters, instead of by Dr. O'Connor. Besides being of great use to beginners, it is also capital propaganda, for five of its pages consist of English and Esperanto in parallel columns. The number for August is especially good, but in a report copied from an Australian "interview" there are two numerical errors.

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The Association of Helpers.

My Dear Helpers,—It was indeed a pleasant surprise which you prepared for me when on my sixty-first birthday you presented me with an album of kindly greetings accompanied by your portraits. We have worked together some of us for nearly twenty years, and I am indeed glad to have such a memento of our co-operation.

Your portraits—or some of them, for many arrived after July 5—are mounted behind plate glass in a massive frame which henceforth will form the most conspicuous object in my sanctum at Bank Buildings, Kingsway. I hope to acknowledge personally the all-too-kind tribute which you have paid me, but for the present I must perforce confine myself to this general assurance of my gratitude. The accompanying photograph of the corner in my office where the framed portraits are placed is very unsatisfactory, for it was impossible to bring the upper part of the frame into focus. Hence many, including some of the oldest and most faithful of my Helpers, will look in vain for their picture. Afterwards, when I get the other portraits in their place, I shall secure a photograph in which I hope they will all find a place.

It will be noticed that the frame is mounted upon an illuminated scroll bearing the familiar watchword of our Association. Mr. Henry Holiday, the artist whose art has ever been generously placed at the disposal of all good causes, undertook the painting of this beautiful scroll as a mark of sympathy and appreciation.

The countries represented by those who sent me this birthday greeting besides Great Britain and Ireland were, in the Empire, India, Canada, South Africa, East Africa, Ceylon, New Zealand and Gibraltar. In Europe: Holland, Belgium, Denmark, Germany, France, Hungary, Bohemia and Italy. In the Western Hemisphere: The United States and Brazil. In Asia: Japan.

With heartiest thanks,

I am, yours sincerely,

William T. Stead.

In the Sanctum at Kingsway, July 5, 1910.

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DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR JULY.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

July 1.—Sir Edward Grey informed a deputation who protested against the system of labour prevailing in San Thomé and Principe of what the Foreign Office had already done to improve the state of affairs existing in those islands ... At Bisley the Empire Challenge Trophy was won by the United Kingdom team ... The Commonwealth Parliament was opened in Sydney by Lord Dudley.

July 2.—The Canadian Government announced that hereafter it will allow no bonus for immigrants whose passage to Canada has been paid wholly or in part by a charitable organisation or out of public moneys ... The Austrian-Lloyd liner *Trieste*, which was eleven days overdue, arrived, though somewhat damaged, at Bombay ... Mr. Roosevelt refused to accept nomination as candidate for the Governorship of New York State ... The Spanish Government replied to the Vatican that it maintains its decision in regard to the dissident churches ... The Italian Education Bill passed the Chamber with a majority of 374 to 21.

July 4.—The United States Ambassador held a reception in London to celebrate the 134th anniversary of American Independence ... The new Russo-Japanese Agreement was signed at St. Petersburg ... The Emperor William left Kiel in his yacht for his annual northern cruise ... A great demonstration took place in Madrid in support of the religious policy of the Government ... A new Danish Cabinet was approved of by the King ... The Government of Finland Bill received the sanction of the Tsar, and thus became law ... M. Latham won the speed contest at the Rheims aviation meeting.

July 5.—A further meeting of representatives of the Government and the Opposition was held in the Prime Minister's room at the House of Commons on the Constitutional Question ... Owing to the Reno prize fight riots and conflicts between white men and negroes were reported from many parts of the United States; some people were killed and hundreds dangerously wounded, while the gaols of several cities were filled ... The Pan-Slav Congress closed its sittings at Sofia ... M. Charpentier, Procurator of the Finnish Senate, was dismissed owing to his persistent protests against the breaches of the Finnish Constitution ... The report of the Select Committee on the Civil List was laid on the table of the House of Commons by the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

July 6.—The dignity of a Baron of the United Kingdom was conferred upon Sir Charles Hardinge ... A hundred and fifty survivors of the Indian Mutiny assembled at the Royal Hospital, Chelsea ... Bradford School won the Ashburton Shield at Bisley, while Cambridge won the Humphrey Cup, contested by the two old universities ... General Sir Ian Hamilton was made a member of the Committee of Imperial Defence ... A Bill dealing with the rights and duties of the State employés was introduced in the French Chamber.

July 7.—The Mersey Docks and Harbour Board sanctioned a proposal for the construction at Seaforth of a dock 1,020ft. long with an entrance 120ft. wide, at an estimated cost of £500,000 ... At Bisley, the Albert Prize was won by Colonel Mellish. The Mackinnon Cup was won by Canada ... Great feats were performed at Rheims. M. Latham beat the world's record for altitude; the height he reached was 4,528 feet.

July 8.—Mr. Chamberlain celebrated his seventy-fourth birthday and received many congratulations ... At Bisley the Elcho Shield was won by England. Cambridge won the Chancellor's Challenge Plate ... The Cretan Opposition adopted a conciliatory attitude on the question of admitting Moslem Deputies to the Assembly ... The Hereditary Prince of Hohenlohe-Langenburg resigned his office of second Vice-President of the German Reichstag ... At Rheims Madame de la Roche, the first airwoman to receive a licence, fell 200 feet and was seriously injured.

July 9.—The Consuls of the four protecting Powers threatened to land troops if the Mohammedan Deputies were required to take the oath to King George. At a sitting of the Assembly a vote was passed in favour of the admission of the Mohammedan members ... At Bisley the *Daily Telegraph* Cup was won by Private Steels, of Canada.

July 11.—The Superior Jury of the Japan-British Exhibition completed their examination of the awards, which are between five and six thousand ... At the Aviation Meeting at Bournemouth Mr. Drexel reached a height of 2,490 feet, and Mr. Graham-White for the long distance prize covered 90½ miles ... A Bill was introduced into the French Chamber to enable Labour associations to make collective contracts with the representatives of capital.

July 12.—The Army dirigible airship *Beta* left Farnborough, made a successful flight to London and back, passing over the Royal Pavilion, from which the King and Queen witnessed her performance ... The Hon. C. S. Rolls was killed by a fall of his aeroplane at Bournemouth ... The King and Queen of the Belgians arrived in Paris on a State visit ... The text of the Russo-Japanese Agreement was published in St. Petersburg ... The London County Council passed a resolution by 45 to 29 votes that it is undesirable that cinematograph representations of the Johnson-Jeffries prize-fight should be exhibited in London.

July 13.—A Supplementary Civil Service Estimate amounting to £368,982 was issued; it included a sum of £40,500 for the funeral expenses of the late King ... The report of the Royal Commission on the appointment of Justices was issued ... Five aeronauts were killed in Germany, when at a great height the gasbag of their airship burst ... Lord Strathcona gave £10,000 to Aberdeen University to found a Chair of Agriculture ... The Pan-American Congress was opened at Buenos Ayres ... Lord Morley sanctioned the introduction of a Bill to extend temporarily the provisions of the Seditious Meetings Act.

July 14.—The King and Queen inspected the Boy Scouts at Aldershot ... The National Fête of July 14 was celebrated in Paris ... The Conference of the Parents Union held in London concluded its sittings ... A Conference on the question of Public Morals was opened in London ... The foundation stone of the new Royal Academy of Music was laid in London by Lord Strathcona ... Fourteen members of the Japanese Parliament arrived in London in order to see the Exhibition.

July 15.—Mr. Lloyd George spoke on local taxation at the dinner given by the Lord Mayor to bankers and merchants ... Prince Arthur of Connaught presided at the distribution of the awards at the Japanese-British Exhibition ... A settlement of the wages dispute in the cotton trade was effected in Manchester.

July 16.—The King on his return from Aldershot addressed a message through General Sir H. L. Smith-Dorrien expressive of his admiration of their "high standard of war efficiency displayed by the troops present at the manœuvres" ... The Men's League for opposing Women's Suffrage demonstrated in Trafalgar Square; and the Men's League for supporting Women's Suffrage demonstrated in Hyde Park ... At Bisley, the King's Prize was won by Corporal Radice, of Oxford University. He carried off both the Gold and Silver Medals ... Captain Scott left Southampton for Cape Town, to join his ship the *Terra Nova* in New Zealand ... The Government of South Africa decided to take over Groote Schuur and make it the official residence of the Prime Minister.

July 18.—At the Wesleyan Conference at Bradford it was decided by 179 to 153 votes that women shall in future be eligible for election to the Conference ... A strike began among the employés of the North Eastern Railway Company at Gateshead.

July 19.—The King signed a Proclamation fixing his Coronation for June 21, 1911 ... The Australian House of Representatives passed a Bill providing for the payment for ten years by the Commonwealth to the States of grants equivalent to 25s. per head of the population ... Sir William Wedderburn definitely accepted the presidency of the Indian National Con-

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gress ... A strike was declared by the men on the Canadian Grand Trunk Railway.

July 20.—The Prime Minister received at the House of Commons a deputation, headed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, on Poor Law reform ... The Anti-Woman Suffrage League appealed to their supporters to raise £100,000 for campaign purposes ... Mr. Balfour presided at the Annual Meeting of the Cancer Research Fund.

July 21.—The Coronation Proclamation was read at St. James's Palace, Charing Cross, Temple Bar, and on the steps of the Royal Exchange ... The North-Eastern Railway Strike was settled ... A delegation of farmers from Western Canada waited on Sir Wilfrid Laurier at Winnipeg and complained of the burdens imposed upon them by Protection ... The Chinese Government expressed satisfaction on receipt of the Russo-Japanese Agreement.

July 22.—The deputation of members of the Japanese Parliament were entertained at luncheon at Hampton Court by Mr. Harcourt on behalf of the Government ... The King of the Belgians paid a special visit to the British section of the Brussels Exhibition ... Vast forest fires occurred in the United States.

July 23.—At the pastoral session of the Wesleyan Conference a resolution was passed that, owing to theological unrest, the Conference should frankly consider, year by year, the actual life and thought of the day ... Some twenty societies supporting the woman's suffrage movement held a demonstration in Hyde Park.

July 25.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier spoke on a revision of the Canadian Tariff, saying they must aim as far as was justifiable at the trade policy of England, which was the shining example of the world ... The Departmental Elections in France concluded. The Socialists and Radicals made great gains; the Conservatives and Reactionaries lost heavily.

July 26.—The King and Queen arrived at Torbay in the Royal yacht to review the fleet ... An important report prepared by Dr. Newsholme, Chief Medical Officer to the Local Government Board, on infant and child mortality in England and Wales, was issued ... Sheik El Abdul Aziz Shawish was committed for trial at Cairo on a charge of sedition ... The captain and officers of the Japanese battleship *Ikoma*, lying off Gravesend, gave an "At Home" on board to about 700 guests.

July 27.—M. Rochette, banker and company promoter in Paris, was sentenced to two years' imprisonment and fined £120 for swindling ... Mr. W. J. Bryan was defeated in the State Convention in Nebraska ... Herr Ohm, director of the German Niederdeutsche Bank, was arrested for fraud ... The State Republican Convention was held in Ohio State, U.S.A., when Mr. Taft's platform was adopted.

July 28.—A large cotton combination was formed in the United States with a capital of £4,000,000 ... A wireless message was received in Montreal, stating that "Dr." Crippen was on board the steamship *Montrose*.

BY-ELECTION.

July 20.—Polling took place in the Kirkdale Division of Liverpool owing to the death of Mr. McArthur. Result:—

Colonel Kyffin-Taylor (U.)	4,268
Mr. A. Cameron (Lab.)	3,427
Unionist majority	841

Topical Press.]

The Winner of the King's Prize at Bisley.

The undergraduates are Chairing their champion.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

July 5.—The Police (Weekly Rest Day) Bill passed the report stage.

July 6.—Debate on Ireland.

July 7.—The second reading of the Census Bill.

July 11.—Discussion on the Territorial Force.

July 12.—The Census Bills for both Great Britain and Ireland passed Committee.

July 13.—Imperial and Local Taxation.

July 14.—Small Holdings Bill read a second time.

July 18.—Debate on the Territorial Force.

July 19.—Bills advanced.

July 21.—Bills advanced.

July 25. Bills advanced. Colonial Governors.

July 27.—Crofters' Question in Scotland.

July 28.—The Regency Bill and the Bishoprics Bill were passed through Committee.

House of Commons.

July 1.—Report of the Public Accounts Committee discussed.

July 4.—The Budget: General debate on the financial situation.

July 5.—The Regency Bill went through Committee; the Mines Accidents Bill was read a second time, and the report stage of the Supreme Court of Judicature Bill was considered.

July 6.—Debate on Income Tax.

July 7.—Supply: Irish Estimates.

July 8.—The Income Tax resolution was passed.

July 11.—The debate on Mr. Shackleton's Parliamentary Franchise (Woman) Bill was opened.

July 12.—The Parliamentary Franchise (Woman) Bill was read a second time (299 votes to 190), and was then, by 320 votes to 175, referred to a Committee of the whole House.

July 13.—Mr. Runciman introduced the Education Estimates, and Mr. Haldane the report of Army Supply.

July 14.—Supply: Naval Shipbuilding Vote discussed. Mr. Dillon moved its reduction by £2,000,000 as a protest against the large increase of expenditure, but the vote was agreed to by a majority of 298 to 70.

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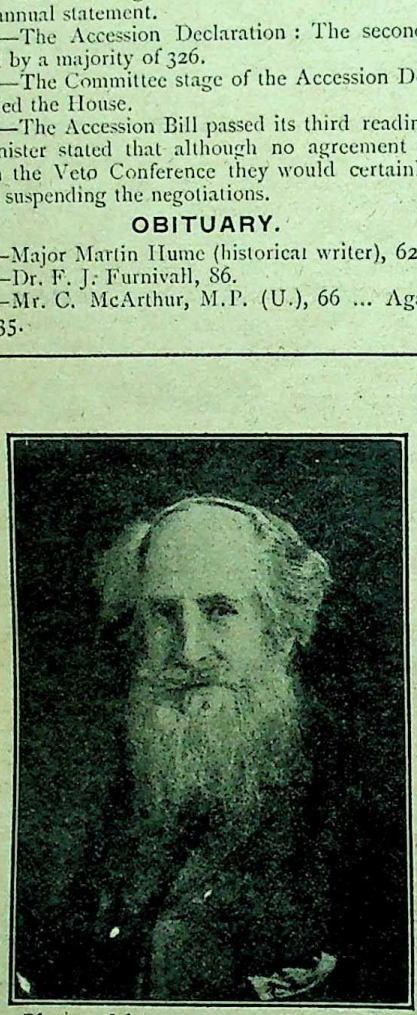
July 15.—Civil Service Supplementary Estimates were passed.
July 18.—Scotch Estimates and Port of London Bill.
July 19.—Supply brought to a close.
July 20.—Report: Home Office Vote; Mr. Churchill made an important statement of new prison policy.
July 21.—The Appropriation Bill.
July 22.—The Civil List resolutions and the Regency Bill, as amended, were considered.
July 25.—The Report stage of the Budget resolutions was agreed to.
July 26.—Indian Budget: The Under-Secretary for India made the annual statement.
July 27.—The Accession Declaration: The second reading was passed by a majority of 326.
July 28.—The Committee stage of the Accession Declaration Bill occupied the House.
July 29.—The Accession Bill passed its third reading ... The Prime Minister stated that although no agreement had been reached in the Veto Conference they would certainly not be justified in suspending the negotiations.

OBITUARY.

July 1.—Major Martin Hume (historical writer), 62.
July 2.—Dr. F. J. Furnivall, 86.
July 3.—Mr. C. McArthur, M.P. (U.), 66 ... Aga Shah of Bombay, 35.



Photograph by [*Elliott and Fry.*

The late Dr. Furnivall.

An Eminent Shakespearean Scholar.

July 4.—Chief Justice Fuller (of the United States Supreme Court), 77.
July 9.—Mr. W. H. Cox (X-ray specialist), 46 ... Mr. F. E. Colenso (the Zulus' friend), 58.
July 10.—Dr. Johann Galle (who discovered the planet Neptune), 98.
July 12.—Hon. C. S. Rolls (aviator), 33.
July 20.—Sir Lewis Tupper, K.C.I.E. (writer on Indian law and history), 62.
July 22.—Lord Calthorpe, 81.
July 25.—The Hon. Robert T. O'Neill, M.P. (U.), 65.
July 27.—Sir Henry Doughty-Tichborne, 44.
July 29.—Mr. Hawes Craven (artist), 73.

VALUABLE REFERENCE BOOKS.

ONE wonders whether amid the innumerable text-books for examination there has ever been selected the incomparable *Statesman's Year Book*, of which the forty-seventh annual issue, that for 1910, now lies before us (Macmillan. 10s. 6d. net). To absorb and assimilate this volume for a single year would be a liberal education for a lifetime. It is the world of to-day epitomised in 1,400 pages. The publicist, and especially the internationalist, to whom all nations possess a vivid fraternal interest, should have this book, if not "off by heart," yet literally at his finger-ends. The latest information is given concerning the Constitution and government, area and population, religion and education, finance, defence, production and industry, commerce and credit, social statistics, etc., etc., with valuable bibliography, of the several peoples of mankind. The book ends with an account of the Permanent Court of Arbitration at the Hague, and with list of members of the court. The collective table of statistics of the British Empire is especially imposing and invaluable. One would like to have a similar tabular statement for the entire globe. The lack of that is a defect which each year makes less tolerable. We are bound nowadays to think in terms of the planet. Dr. Scott Keltie again deserves the congratulations, as he is sure to receive the gratitude, of unnumbered students of public affairs. His task has been rendered the more arduous by the many changes following on the death of King Edward and accession of King George, the Union of South Africa, and the rapid development of China.

The *Green Book of London Society* is a directory of the Court, of the peerage, of titled persons, of the political and official world, along with celebrities in art and literature, science and sport (Whitaker. 5s. net). In some five hundred pages are given in alphabetical lists the name and address of everyone who is supposed to count in London society, and other facts of leading interest. Compression is naturally responsible for selection that appears arbitrary. Non-conformists will be interested to hear they have only nine "leading preachers," while Roman Catholics have ten and Anglicans forty-one. "The Sights of London" are crowded into a single page. Mr. Keir Hardie, by-the-bye, is entered as chairman of the Labour Party, though he vacated that post three years ago. The amount of fact is vast, readily accessible, and portable.

To know what and how the Oriental thinks is one of the great problems of our world-wide relationships. The *Japan Magazine*, a representation of Japanese life, published at Tokyo every month, enables one to lift, as it were, the brainpan of the Japanese and see what thoughts are working there. Printed in English, but written mostly by Japanese on their Japanese interests, their material development, their gardens, their history, their costumery, their home life, their cereals, their weapons, and their religious development, are all recorded in the May number.

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COOKING WITHOUT FIRE.

A WONDERFUL INVENTION.

"SURELY," I exclaimed, "this beautifully done rabbit did not 'cook itself' in the way you were describing to me last night?"

My hostess laughed. "Oh yes it did, and the potatoes and peas also 'cooked themselves' without fire. They are well done, are they not?"

"I have seldom tasted vegetables better cooked," I answered.

"That ham you had for breakfast this morning, and the gooseberry pudding which you will have in a few minutes were also prepared in the same way with absolutely no trouble or attention. I think you will find the pudding well cooked."

I certainly did, in fact I had never tasted a better one. "But you cannot expect me to believe," I said, "that this pudding, light as a feather as it is, actually cooked itself without anyone 'waiting on' it to see that the water did not boil away? I always avoid ordering these puddings as they are so troublesome to cook and so often come to table utter failures."

"After it went into the cooker at ten this morning, no notice whatever was taken of it," my hostess replied, "until it was time to dish up. It was then taken out and sent straight to table."

"Well, you certainly must find this fireless cooker arrangement of yours of great service?"

"I do indeed. It is an immense boon, and I wonder however I managed without it before. We use it nearly every day here, but at our seaside cottage it is absolutely indispensable. We do everything in it except roasts and it is astounding how easily one can do without these. Since we have had one, the maids and all of us are out of the cottage by 10 o'clock, and spend the morning on the beach, but yet we sit down to a hot dinner at 1 o'clock."

"Do show me this cooker," I urged, "it must be a wonderfully complicated contrivance."

"Well as soon as you have finished your coffee we will go into the kitchen and inspect it, but you will be surprised at its simplicity."

And I was. I found the kitchen beautifully cool. There was no fire in the range. Cook was as enthusiastic as her mistress about the wonderful cooker, although the latter informed me that at first she had looked upon it with strong disapproval. The cooker turned out to be a very simple affair after all, merely an oak cabinet with two doors. My hostess opened one of these and showed another thin door of tin. When this was opened the inside of the cooker was seen—merely a metal box.

"But surely," I said, "there is nothing here to cook food with?"

"No, there is nothing to give heat to it," she explained, "but if you put hot food into this box and shut the door the heat already in the food slowly cooks it to perfection. The cooker is packed with special insulating material which entirely prevents the escape of heat. See how thick the door is, that is because of the special packing."

"Then you have to heat the food before putting it into the cooker. Is there actually much save?"

"I should think so, indeed! Few things require more than 5 or 10 minutes' boiling on the gas-ring before going into the cooker; once there, no more heat or attention whatever is required. Just consider what that means. Your gas bill soon shows you. Take soup stock, for instance. As a rule bones require boiling for hours. The more slowly they boil the better the stock. This is one of the things which, because of this, are done far better in the cooker than any other way; and instead of having to have fire beneath the pot all that time, it is a comfort to know that the stock is quietly cooking itself in the cooker without any cost whatever. It is the same with harn, all boiled meats, puddings and vegetables, and especially with those things which require long and careful cooking."

"On the face of it," I remarked, "this seems the ideal method of cooking."

"That it is," she replied enthusiastically. "Food is better cooked in it, retains its flavour far better, tough meats are made tender, you save enormously on your fuel bills, and, above all, you save an immense amount of care and trouble. As you see, it costs nothing at all to run, and anyone can cook with it."

"But perhaps the price puts it beyond the reach of the average household?"

"Not at all. I have the largest size and it only cost me 50/-, including this gorgeous array of aluminium saucepans; but there are smaller and cheaper cookers as well: some cost only 15/- to 20/-, I believe."

"So that actually its cost is easily covered in a few months?"

"Yes, in actual cash. In the saving of trouble it pays for itself many times over during the year."

I left that night, after a beautifully cooked dinner, from the cooker, resolved to obtain one at once for my flat, where it will no doubt prove of even greater service than in an ordinary house.

Full particulars about the Fireless Cookers can be obtained from *Good Housekeeping*, 147, Bank Buildings, Kingsway, London, W.C.

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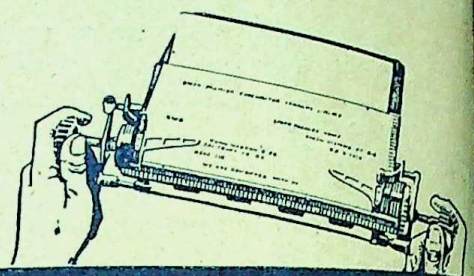

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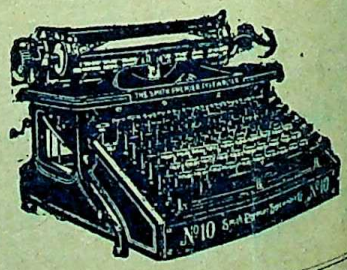

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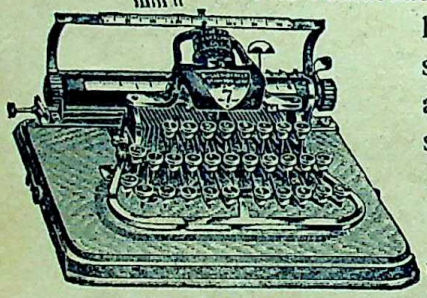

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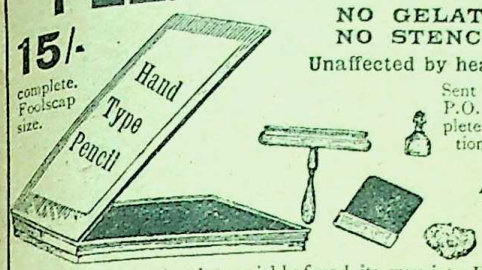

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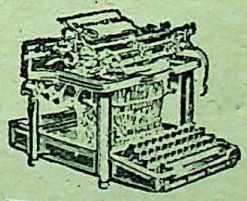

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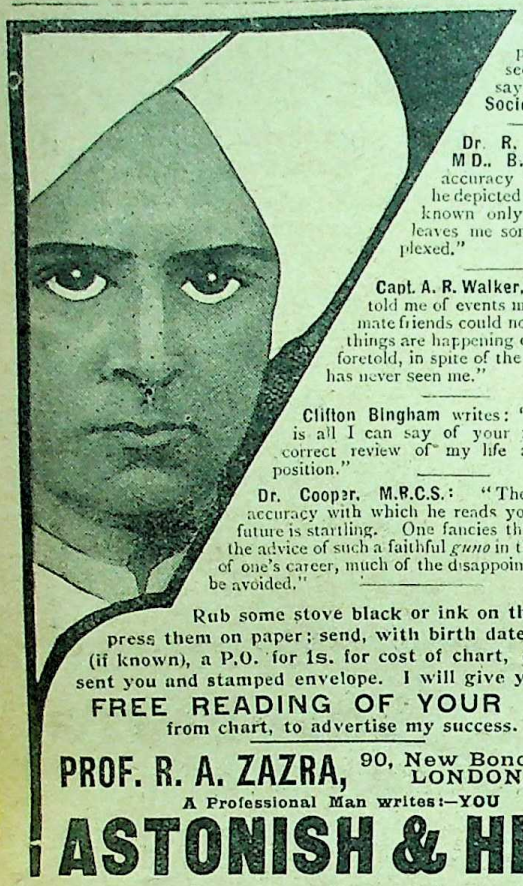

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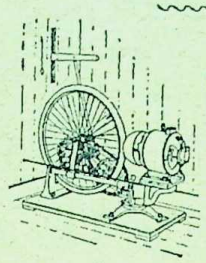

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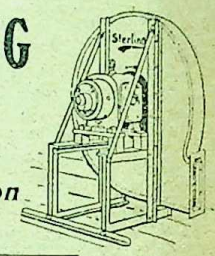

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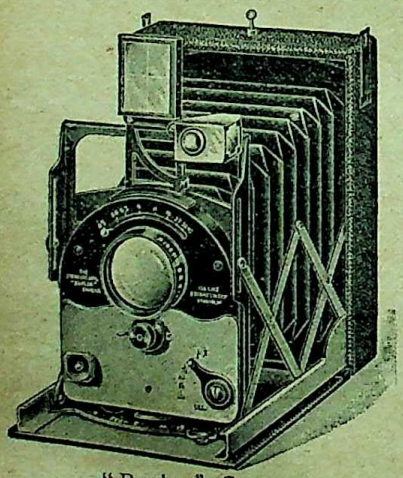

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THE PASSION PLAY AT OBER AMMERGAU, 1910.

STEAD'S GUIDE

is the *only* Book on the PASSION PLAY which gives the German text and the English translation side by side.

* *

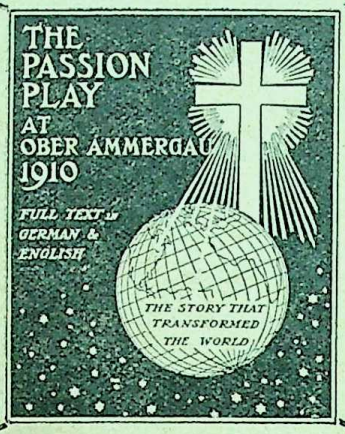
By special arrangement with the Community of Ober Ammergau the FULL OFFICIAL German text is used.

* *

Articles dealing with the origin of the Play, the Village of Ober Ammergau, the Players, &c., add greatly to the general interest of the work.

* *

It is a deeply interesting book, even for those who cannot see the Play performed.



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* *

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CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER, 1910.							OCTOBER, 1910.						
Sun.	—	4	11	18	25	—	Sun.	—	2	9	16	23	30
Mon.	—	5	12	19	26	—	Mon.	—	3	10	17	24	31
Tu.	—	6	13	20	27	—	Tu.	—	4	11	18	25	—
Wed.	—	7	14	21	28	—	Wed.	—	5	12	19	26	—
Thur.	1	8	15	22	29	—	Thur.	—	6	13	20	27	—
Fri.	2	9	16	23	30	—	Fri.	—	7	14	21	28	—
Sat.	3	10	17	24	—	—	Sat.	1	8	15	22	29	—

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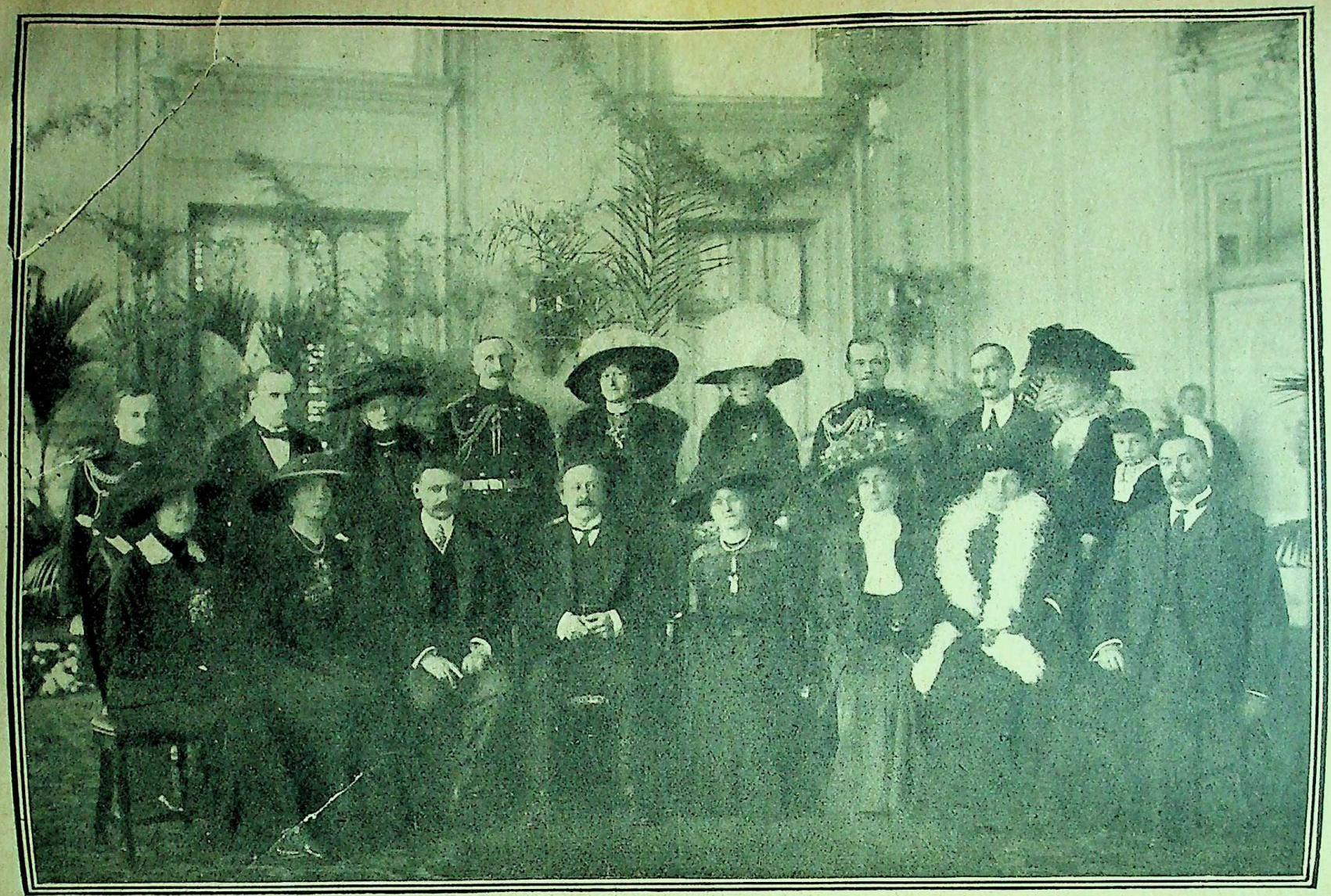

Photograph by] [*T. Brittain.*

THE FIRST GOVERNOR-GENERAL AND THE FIRST PRIME MINISTER OF UNITED SOUTH AFRICA WITH THEIR FRIENDS.

In the back row, reading from left to right, are Captain Paget, Mr. Beresford, Mrs. Garraway, Major Garraway, Mrs. Balfour, Mrs. Wyndham, Captain Parish, Major Bentinck, Mrs. Bentinck, and Master Bentinck; in the front row, again reading from left to right, Miss Tennant, Miss Dorothy Drew, Mr. [illegible], Lord [illegible], Lady [illegible], Mr. [illegible], and Master [illegible]. [illegible] England [illegible]

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No. 249. Vol. XLII.] [September, 1910.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, September 1st, 1910.

King George and the United States.

It was a matter of regret that King Edward was unable during his brief reign to visit the United States of America. He had visited the Republic before it had grown up and when he was no more than a boy. His successor, who has circumnavigated the world and visited every country under the flag, has not yet made personal acquaintance with the Great Republic of the West. Nothing of course can be said before the Coronation, but after George the Fifth is a crowned King the first opportunity should be taken to enable him to pay a visit to the United States. The *Indomitable* could take him to New York in five days. Says Mr. Milne in the *Fortnightly Review*: "Americans ask, too, about King George, and declare, 'Well, if he'll only come to America, he and his Queen, we'll give them the time of their lives.' Of that there can be no possible doubt."

The Kaiser as Divine Instrument.

After a prolonged silence, maintained since November, 1908, the date of the *Daily Telegraph* interview, the Kaiser broke out at Königsberg last month in one of those orations which he better than any living man knows how to make. Mr. Roosevelt alone rivals him as orator of the universe, but Mr. Roosevelt is commonplace compared with William of Germany. Who, for instance, but he could have had the nerve to declare, as he did at Königsberg:—"My crown was conferred upon me by the grace of God alone, and not by Parliaments, meetings of the people, or popular decisions. . . . Looking upon myself as the instrument of the Lord, and regardless of the views and opinions of the hour, I shall go on my way." Here we have the true assertion and the dangerous inference. He is quite right in asserting that he is the instrument of the Lord—we are all junior partners of God Almighty; and was not the Assyrian declared by the old prophets to be "the rod of His anger"?—but why on that account must this particular instrument pride himself on disregarding the views and opinions of others who are equally with himself instruments of the Lord, and who, moreover, are the means used by the grace of God to place him where he is and to keep him there? That is always the trouble with self-conscious instruments. They are so certain of their own mission, they almost always try, to use the profane American expression, to "get up a corner in God" for their one exclusive benefit. It is not enough for them to be God's man. Each of them must be God's right-hand man.

"Armaments Alone."

Another most characteristic overstatement of the Kaiser's was his declaration:

"Upon our armaments alone does our peace rest."

There is a certain sense in which this is true. The German army and the British navy cannot be weakened without danger to the general stability of Europe. But it is possible to have too much of the best of things—even of armaments. It is the relative, not the positive, strength of armaments on which peace depends. And almost all the unrest of Europe of recent years has arisen from the deliberate determination of the Kaiser and his people to alter the *status quo* of naval strength to Britain's disadvantage, but to the profit of Germany. The Germans, of course, are free to build as many ships as they please, but we are compelled to build just twice as many to maintain the *status quo*. Hence the Kaiser's aphorism:

"Upon our armaments alone does our peace rest,"

may be capped by another:

"Upon German increase of naval armaments alone does the unrest of Europe exist."

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A Curious Text for an Imperial Sermon.

The Kaiser devoted no small portion of his semi-pontifical allocution at Königsberg to a dissertation upon the domestic duties of women. After pronouncing a eulogy upon Queen Louise, he asked :—

> And what shall our women learn from the Queen? They must learn that the principal task of the German woman does not lie in attending public meetings and belonging to societies in the attainment of supposed rights in which women can emulate men, but in the quiet work of the home and in the family.

This may be true or it may not—part of it is mere truism—but was there ever an unluckier example adduced to illustrate the doctrine of the essentially domestic *rôle* of women? Queen Louise lives in history not as a *hausfrau* but as a great patriotic stateswoman. She was the Jeanne d'Arc of Germany. The Kaiser himself in this very oration signals her out for high praise, not because she was a good housewife, but because she achieved great and memorable results by her political activity. He tells us that—

> By her example, by her letters, by her exhortations, and by the manner in which she trained her children she showed the people the way in which it might again become strong. She pointed to the return to religion, and thereby to the return to self-knowledge and self-confidence. She roused the people to the idea that they should flock around the King, and win back freedom. . . . She marched in spirit before the banners and roused the courage of the warriors, so that the great work was accomplished.

The most insatiable Suffragette never devotes so much time to going to meetings or forming associations as Queen Louise devoted to rallying the despairing heart of the German people. For this the Kaiser honours her as "a noble martyr," and "the Good Genius of Prussia." When next he preaches an anti-suffrage sermon the Kaiser would do well to choose an apter text.

The Kaiser and the Nobel Peace Prize.

Some practical joker circulated last month the amazing story that the Kaiser was to receive the Nobel Peace Prize this year. The award was justified on two grounds: (1) the Kaiser had never made war in Europe, and (2) he had prevented war in Europe by threatening to go to war with Russia if she raised a finger to defend the Treaty of Berlin against Austrian aggression. The Kaiser no doubt deserves the Nobel Prize as pins deserved the eulogy of the schoolboy essayist who said "pins are useful things, they have saved many lives." "How have pins saved so many lives?" asked his teacher. "By people not swallowing them," was the ingenious reply. But the logic of the schoolboy would hardly carry much weight at Christiania.

Mr. Roosevelt on the Warpath.

Mr. Roosevelt, after a very short period of comparative repose, is on the warpath, promising his opponents all the fight they want. As Mr. Chamberlain was to Mr. Balfour in the Tariff Reform campaign so is Mr. Roosevelt to Mr. Taft. The Insurgents all swear by Mr. Roosevelt as the Protectionists swore by Mr. Chamberlain. But just as Mr. Chamberlain refused to break with Mr. Balfour, so Mr. Roosevelt prosecutes his campaign against crooks in politics by protestations of undying friendship for the President who, according to the Insurgents, is the patron and shield of the Ballingers and other Corporation men against whom Mr. Roosevelt is supposed to go a-gunning. The situation in New York State is very interesting. The strategy of the Bosses against whom Mr. Roosevelt is fighting is subtle and characteristic. If they cannot keep him out of the leading place in the Convention they intend to nominate him as candidate for Governor of the State with *carte blanche* to carry out his own programme. Mr. Roosevelt does not wish to be Governor again after having been President. If he stood and were defeated it would be a disastrous set-back; and as the Bosses who nominated him would work secretly to secure his defeat, the risks of rejection would not be small.

Hugh Price Hughes Redivivus.

The fight will test what there is in Mr. Roosevelt. Shooting lions in African jungles was child's play to dishing Bosses in American conventions. Mr. Roosevelt is a splendid champion in a winning fight. We have yet to see how he will comport himself when he is in a tight place. In the past his relations with Mr. Harriman suggest a certain quality in him of slimness which the pending campaign may bring into great prominence. Mr. Roosevelt in many respects resembles in character and in oratory the late Hugh Price Hughes. Both had the platform gift of enunciating sonorous platitudes and ancient truisms as if they were the latest coinage fresh from the mint of omniscience. Both were given to believe that the immediate issue in which they happened to find themselves engaged was the most important crisis in the affairs of man between the day of Pentecost and the battle of Armageddon. Both were magnetic men, full of untiring energy, and both were magnificent leaders in a winning fight. But when it came to a stiff place or a warm corner, when defeat threatened, Mr. Hugh Price Hughes was—well, not so good as when he was shouting with the largest crowd. And I have an

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uneasy suspicion that before this fight is over the Insurgents may discover that in this respect also Mr. Roosevelt resembles Mr. Hugh Price Hughes.

The Revolt against High Prices.

Our Tariff Reformers are always assuring us that to put taxes on food will make it cheaper rather than dearer. The assertion is an impudent lie on the face of it. But lies have a certain currency with fools, and it is useful that this particular falsehood should receive conclusive refutation at the present moment by the action taken in all Protectionist countries by the sufferers from high prices. Everywhere the consumer is crying out that he has to pay more for his food, and everywhere he makes his first attempt to gain relief by attacking the taxes on imported food. In America, in Germany, in France, and in Austria the cry is "Down with the food taxes which force prices up." In Germany the Socialists are carrying by-election after by-election on a programme primarily directed against a tariff which makes food dear, and in Austria the movement has gained sufficient strength to compel the Government temporarily to open its frontiers to dead meat from Argentina, Roumania and Servia. In the United States President Taft declares himself in favour of a fresh revision of the tariff, and in Canada Sir Wilfrid Laurier has been declaring to the Free Trade Western farmers that while Imperial preference must stand unaltered and unalterable he is a Free Trader and will do whatever is practicable—which is admittedly not much—to approximate the Canadian tariff system to the British ideal.

Mr. Herbert Samuel on Our Trade.

Mr. Herbert Samuel, addressing his constituents, rubbed into the Tariff Reformers the extraordinary way in which the facts of our trade since Mr. Chamberlain began his Protectionist campaign have confounded every prediction and every assertion by which he sought to recommend us to hoist the white flag over the citadel of Free Trade. As Sir Edward Grey remarked, "If the country had been assured in 1903 that in seven years' time our trade figures would be what they are this year no one would have listened to Protection for a moment." Mr. Samuel's summary of these figures was very effective :—

> In the first seven months of this year our exports increased by no less than £30,000,000. or an increase of 14 per cent. compared with last year. The Bankers' Clearing House, which was a very good test of the amount of business done in the country, dealt with £700,000,000 worth more business in the first seven months of this year than last, an increase of 10 per cent., and the revenue in the Post Office, which was also a good gauge of trade and business, showed satisfactory expansion. Unemployment figures were less by one-half to-day what they were this time last year.

Rumours about the Conference.

Parliament is up and it is the season for *canards*. But there seems to be some reason to believe that the persistent report that the Unionist leaders are willing to side-track the House of Lords is not altogether a *canard*. The story, to which I have already referred more than once, is that the House of Lords will be left just as it is, but whenever it differs from the House of Commons the ultimate decision will be left to a joint conference of equal numbers of representatives of Lords and Commons. The parties will be represented proportionally to their strength in the House of Commons so far as the Commons' half of the Conference is composed, but the representatives of the House of Lords will always be equally divided between the two parties. Of course such an arrangement would suit the Liberals admirably, so admirably, indeed, that there need not be any express stipulation that the Lords shall as a condition of a settlement formally abjure their right to meddle in finance. The Commons, on the other hand, maintain intact their own theory as to their exclusive right, and there is little doubt that in any such Conference if any issue arose concerning finance the pretensions of the House of Lords would be scouted even by the Conservative representatives of the lower House.

Sir Edward Grey on the Conference.

Sir Edward Grey is the only Minister who has said anything worth noting last month on the Conference. Speaking at a meeting in Berwick, he said—

> he did not know what the result would be, but goodwill existed on each side. He preferred getting his own way by agreement to getting it by fighting, and he thought there was a general public desire for settlement by consent. The Government adhered to their pledge not to continue in office without either settling the question of the Lords or bringing it to a head. It was a matter of life and death to the Liberal Party to end the deadlock between Lords and Commons. A grave responsibility would rest on any party which, when the mind of the country was like what it is at present, had refused an opportunity of trying to reach a settlement by agreement.

We are all for trying to get our own way by negotiations. But how if we cannot get our own way? Why then, in Mr. Garvin's immortal phrase, we shall be able to fight like fiends with a pure conscience.

Bombs from the Blue.

The conquest of the air makes rapid progress. Last month an aeroplane achieved the record height of 6,600 feet. At that height the machine is a mere speck in the sky. The

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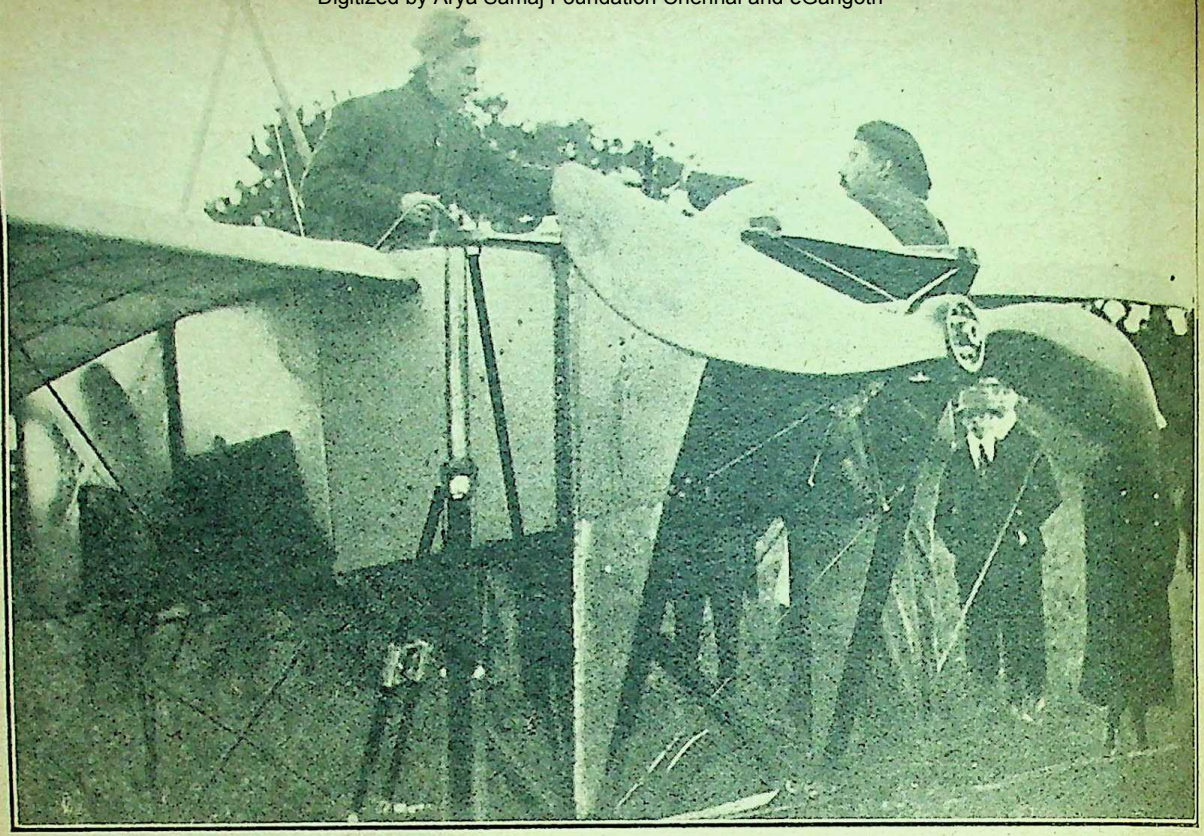
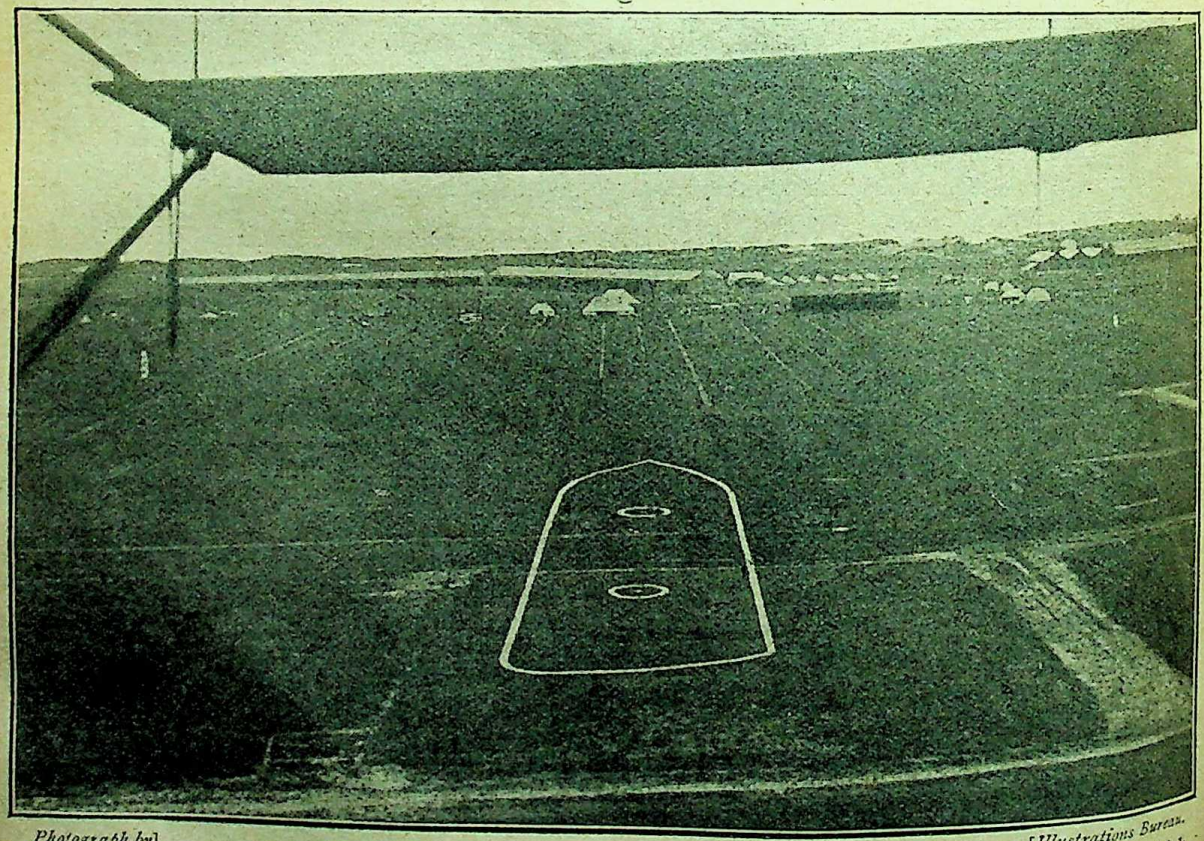


Photograph by] [*London News Agency.*

Moisant and his mechanic making ready to start from Tilmanstone en route from Paris to London.



Photograph by] [*Illustrations Bureau.*

Photograph taken from Mr. Grahame White's Aëroplane, showing the outline "Dreadnought" on which he dropped five "bombs" out of six from a height of 1,000 ft.

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experiences of aviation meetings show that they are disastrous for their promoters. To begin with, the public dislikes paying gate-money with no certainty that they will see a flight for their money, and the wind is often most perverse in aviation weeks. What is even more serious is that all high flights can be seen just as well from outside the grounds as from the grand stand, and outside spectators stand less chance of being killed by a smashed aëroplane. The experiments made by Mr. Grahame White appear to show that bombs can be dropped with much greater precision from an aërop'ane soaring 1,000 feet above the ground than was believed to be possible. The late Mr. Rolls told the Defence Committee that he did not think he could be sure of hitting a twelve-acre field with a bomb from the heights. It was a much smaller target than a twelve-acre field that Mr. White succeeded in hitting. The whole art and science of bomb-dropping is in its infancy; but already sufficient progress has been achieved to indicate that a flotilla of aëroplanes flying almost out of sight, and certainly out of range, could keep up a rain of bombs charged with high explosives, which would be fatal to arsenals and shipyards, even if they were not able to pierce the armoured decks of ironclads.

An Impending Revolution in "Dreadnoughts."

The *Dreadnought* is fast becoming a back number. The *Orion*, which was launched last month, has already cast the famous *Dreadnought* into the shade. The *Orion* is 22,500 tons displacement against the *Dreadnought's* 17,900, and the end is not yet. But already a warning is sounded that the *Orion* may have to be scrapheaped before long. One of the great regrets of Admiral Fisher on leaving the Admiralty was that his term of office had expired before he was able to introduce the motor-driven ironclad. All submarines are driven by combustion engines depending upon oil for fuel; but hitherto it has been held to be impossible to apply the motor engine to large ships. Recent experiments in Germany and at Barrow have led to a modification of that belief, and last month it was announced that the Admiralty is going to try the experiment of building a cruiser on that principle. If it succeeds the way will be clear for a great revolution in all the navies of the world. The grimy race of stokers will vanish from the stokehold, engineers will be replaced by chauffeurs, and the steamer will become as obsolete as the sailing ship. The substitution of oil for coal as the driving force of ironclads and liners will incidentally play havoc with the Welsh coal fields and make Britannia dependent upon the foreigner for the propulsion of her ships. The carrying capacity of all ships will be increased, and the displacement saved on boilers and bunkers will be available for powder and shot. The prospect of so drastic a revolution will give pause to those who are clamouring for the immediate construction of ships which next year may be obsolete.

Labour and the Osborne Judgment.

The Highest Courts having decided that it is illegal and equivalent to malappropriation of funds for trades unions to make a compulsory levy upon their members to defray the cost of maintaining Labour Members in Parliament, pledged to obey the Labour whip, the trades unionists, or rather the majority of them, are threatening to raise a fierce agitation throughout the country this autumn. Everyone can see that the decision of the Court is extremely inconvenient for the majority. But it is not less obvious that to allow the majority to deprive the minority of the advantages of the Union unless they will also contribute to the support of a political party whose politics they detest, is an intolerable injustice. If the majority of railway shareholders were to cut down a dividend in order to subsidise a railway party, which in nine cases out of ten was more Conservative than the Conservatives, all Liberal shareholders would do as Mr. Osborne has done. The trades unions will only waste time in agitating for a return to the *status quo ante* the Osborne judgment. The only way out is to get Parliament to pass a law providing for payment of members all round. This of course will not give the Whip of the Labour Party power to compel obedience to the will of the majority; but that would be by no means an unmixed evil.

Mr. Lloyd George and the Suffragists.

Mr. Lloyd George before going abroad for his holiday delivered a parting shot at the Woman's Conciliation Bill which, like most last words, has not conduced to conciliation. The simple fact of the case is that the Liberals believe two-thirds of the women enfranchised by Mr. Shackleton's Bill will vote Unionist. Therefore it is necessary to devise more or less plausible arguments for cushioning the Bill. It being impossible in face of the Suffragist majority in the Cabinet and in the Commons to meet the woman's demand by a frank negative, the Bill was side-tracked by the plea that it was anti-democratic, and that as it was drawn it rendered it impossible to amend it in a democratic direction. What ought to be done is to secure the consent of the House

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The Brussels Exhibition as it was: A view of the Entrance to the Belgian Section.

Photographs by] [*International Publishing Co.*

After the Fire: View of the Belgian Section as it now appears.

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to such modification of the title and preamble of the Bill as will render it possible to take the sense of the House of Commons upon the question whether or not the scope of the enfranchising clauses should be extended. It is usually said that the alternative to the Conciliation Bill is Adult Suffrage. This is not the case. All that is necessary to make the Bill democratic enough to suit Mr. Lloyd George is to pass a brief Bill declaring that all wives' names must be inserted on the municipal register together with their husbands'. Then the Conciliation Bill would be democratised without any further amendment. Husband and wife are partners in the householding business, and it is logical and just that the female partner's name equally with that of the male should appear on the electoral register.

The Fire at Brussels Exhibition.

Great Britain, which originated International Exhibitions sixty years ago, has somewhat neglected them ever since. This year, however, John Bull waked up to the need for putting his best foot foremost at these great world fairs, and at considerable pains and no small expense he produced a British section at the Brussels Exhibition which was not unworthy of his reputation. It is true it was not conspicuous. It was possible for a visitor in the evening to go away without discovering there was any British section in the show. But its modesty did not save it from disaster. On the night of August 14th a fire broke out in the Belgian section, which rapidly spread to the adjoining British section, with the result that the latter was completely wiped out. No one knows how the fire originated. The first theory of a short current was speedily abandoned. Possibly the dropped match of a careless night watchman is the most probable hypothesis. The fire did its work with thoroughness and despatch. Fortunately no lives were lost. The only satisfactory feature of the bad business was the promptitude with which the British exhibitors decided to reconstruct the ruined section.

The Revolver as President Maker.

Until last month Governor Harmon of Ohio seemed the most likely candidate for the American Presidency. But a revolver-shot fired on August 9th made it possible that the Democrats may decide to nominate Judge Gaynor, Mayor of Greater New York. On the morning of August 9th Mayor Gaynor of New York started on a four weeks' vacation trip to Europe. He boarded the *Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse* at the North German Lloyd docks, and a few minutes before the hour of sailing he stood chatting with a group of friends on the forward deck. Suddenly a man approached the Mayor from behind, and when within two or three feet of him, fired three pistol shots in rapid succession. One of the shots went "wild," another grazed the arm of Mr. William H. Edwards, Street Cleaning Commissioner, while the third entered the back of the Mayor's neck, narrowly missing the jugular vein in its course, and lodged in what the surgeons technically describe as the vault of the pharynx—in other words, directly behind the tonsils. The man who made the cowardly attack was a discharged *employé* of the dock department, who had given his superiors much trouble, and who fancied that he had a grievance against the head of the city government. The wound, fortunately, was not fatal. As the only result of the shot that killed MacKinley was to make Mr. Roosevelt President, so the only result of the shot fired on August 9th may be to send Judge Gaynor to the White House.

Good News as to American Business.

Writing in the *American Review of Reviews*, Dr. Albert Shaw says :—

> It is a surprising and reassuring fact that in the past months of depressed trade, slackening building operations, decreased bank clearings, and slumping in the security markets, the railroads of the United States are showing very handsome gross earnings. There is a constant tendency to spend more for transportation.
>
> Railroad labour disputes, which as midsummer approached threatened the gravest consequences, were adjusted last month in a way that left everybody in good humour.
>
> After one of the hottest and dryest summers of recent years and a record-breaking season of anxiety and rumours concerning the crops of 1910, it now seems sure that the agricultural products of the country will make a very fair showing. Not much could be determined as to the cotton yield until August. If the autumn brings no disasters, then it looks as if there would be a total yield, this year, of well over 13,000,000 bales. The largest crop on record was in 1907—13,700,000 bales. Corn, which had earlier promised a yield of over 3,000,000,000 bushels, lost heavily in the droughts of June and July, but still the Agricultural Department hopes for a crop which will rank second in quantity in the record, and which in value will rank first.

This is good news for everybody. Bad harvests in the United States mean bad times for all the rest of the world.

The Oldest Sovereign in Europe.

Francis Joseph, the oldest sovereign in Europe, celebrated his eightieth birthday very quietly last month. It is noteworthy that although he has occupied and occupies one of the most difficult positions ever mortal man was called to fill, he does not appear to have a single enemy. Austria-Hungary as a State inspires little enthusiasm, and evokes no passionate patriotism. But

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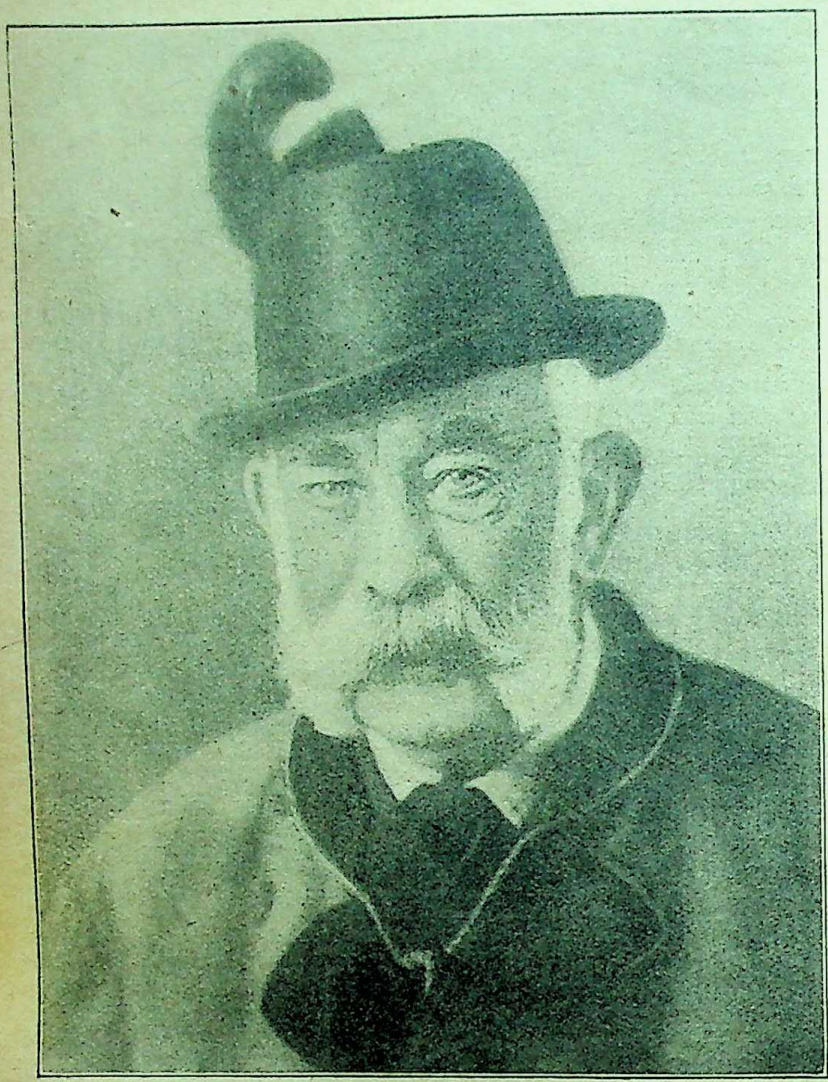

Photograph by] [*E.N.A.*

His Eightieth Birthday Portrait.

A striking picture of the Emperor of Austria taken at Ischl.

all men esteem Francis Joseph, and hope that his days may be long in the land, even although Europe is no longer haunted by the nightmare of the thought of the great war which it was feared would follow his demise.

"Joined to his Idols"?

The dear old parish priest whom Austria's veto upon the election of Rampolla placed upon the Papal throne seems to be steering the bark of St. Peter upon every rock in the ocean. His latest exploit has been to formally condemn the only vigorous effort which has been made in France to heal the breach between the Church and the Republic. M. Marc Sangnier, a fervent and obedient son of the Church, who is in no way tainted with Modernism, founded a society fifteen years ago called the Sillon, or the furrow, for the purpose of sowing the seed for a reconciliation between Catholicism and Democracy. Pope Leo XIII. approved of the attempt, and it prospered so much as to excite alarm among the fierce and intolerant clericals, whose one idea of policy is war to the knife with the Republic and all its works. Last month these evil advisers of the Vatican appear to have triumphed all along the line. The Pope issued a declaration condemning the Sillon, and calling upon all its members to place themselves unreservedly under the spiritual guidance of their parish authorities. M. Sangnier bowed his head in obedience before this "painful and terrible blow." As the Sillon as an organisation had ceased to exist before the blow fell, M. Sangnier is still free to conduct his daily newspaper, *La Démocratie*. This is some consolation, although, it is to be feared, one of a temporary kind. The implacable enemies of liberty and progress who used the Pope to condemn the Sillon will not be long before they employ their tool to condemn *La Démocratie*. How long will it be before even the most kindly disposed friends of the Vatican will have to say of the Pope "He is joined to his idols, leave him alone"?

The Pan-American Union.

The Drago doctrine that no money claim should be collected by force of arms has had as its natural corollary a resolution passed by the Fourth Pan-American Congress which has just concluded its session at Buenos Ayres, in favour of sending all money claims to arbitration which cannot be settled diplomatically. The Congress approved a convention regarding literary and artistic copyrights, the terms of which will be made public later. It decided also that the International Bureau of the American Republics shall hereafter be known as the Bureau of the Pan-American Union. This bureau will determine where the next Pan-American Congress is to be held. All the delegates agreed that the question of the extension of

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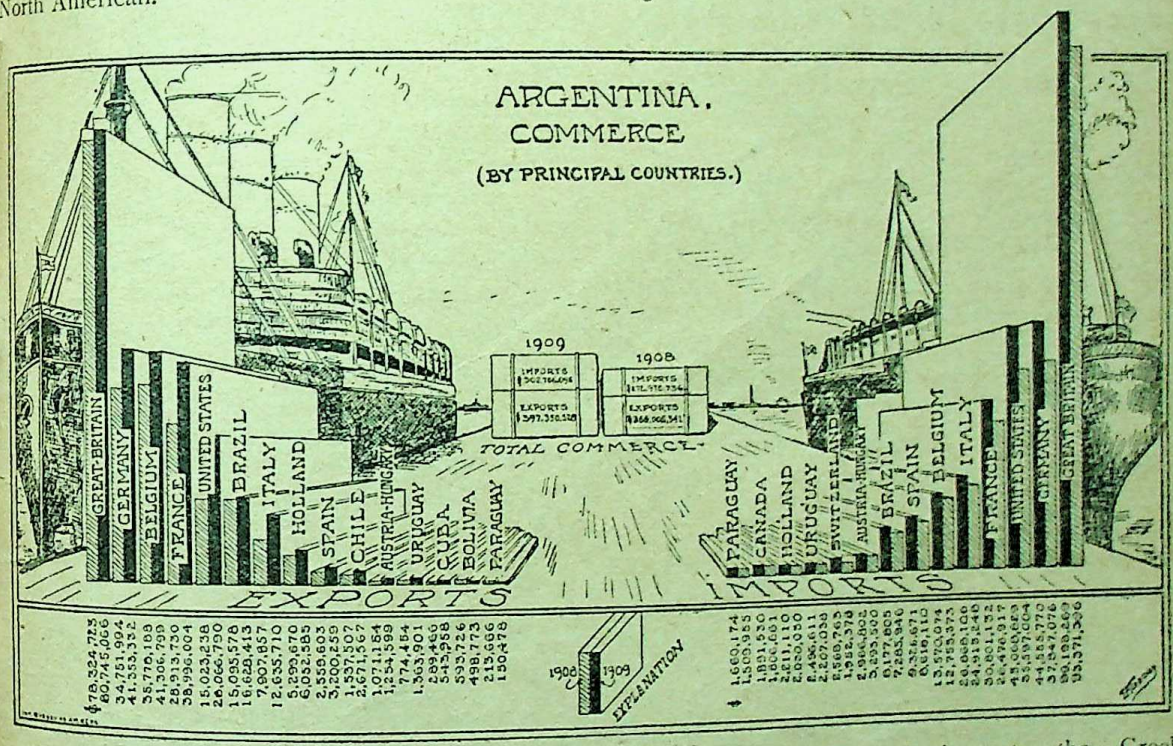
the Monroe Doctrine should not be brought up for open discussion, for fear that the susceptibilities of European nations might be wounded. There was developed, however, a sentiment, particularly among the Brazilian and Argentine delegates, strongly in favour of extending the doctrine to cover such troublesome cases as that of Nicaragua. The Bureau of the Pan-American Union last month issued a small but encyclopædic volume describing the present position of all the South and Central American Republics. It is an invaluable handbook to Latin America. It is copiously illustrated by diagrams which bring out very clearly the fact that South American trade is British and European rather than North American.

by President Diaz; and the laying of the corner stone, on September 23rd, of the new legislative palace, also by President Diaz. All the nations of the world with which Mexico maintains diplomatic relations have been invited to send representatives. A number of the European governments have signified their intention of presenting to Mexico some lasting memorial of the centennial. If President Porfirio Diaz wishes worthily to celebrate his eightieth birthday he could not do better than proclaim amnesty and liberation for the miserable Yaquis, whose treatment at the hand of their exploiters has left an indelible mark of infamy on his reign.



The Uncrowned King of Mexico.

The celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of Mexican independence and the eightieth birthday of General Porfirio Diaz, President of that Republic, is being celebrated this month by interesting and picturesque events and exercises in Mexico City. The programme as prepared by the National Centennial Commission provides for a great civic and military parade; a historical pageant; displays of fireworks; theatrical performances, and many other features. Particularly significant will be the inauguration of the city's new waterworks on September 13th, by Vice-President Corral; the dedication, on September 22nd, of the new National University

The Triumph of M. Venizelos.

The elections to the Greek National Assembly have resulted in a great personal triumph for M. Venizelos, the statesman and patriot of Crete, whose candidates have swept Attica and whose accession to power as Prime Minister is now accepted as inevitable. Dr. Dragoulis, the editor of the *Ereona*, who is well known in Oxford and London as a Greek scholar and patriot of the first rank, has been elected by no fewer than three constituencies. Dr. Dragoulis is, unfortunately, a little hard of hearing, but his deafness is more than compensated for by extraordinary keenness of political insight. A few more men in Hellenic

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politics like M. Venizelos and Dr. Dragoulis and a new era would soon dawn on modern Hellas. The Turks showed some disposition to protest against the election of M. Venizelos on the ground that he is a Cretan. As he is admittedly a subject of the Greek king, the fact that he lives in Crete does not matter, and the protest of the Turks met with little support from the Powers. It is in the interest of the Ottoman Empire that power at Athens should be in the hands of a strong, honest, and pacific statesman.

objects to the change in style. Mr. Gladstone and Lord Tennyson, who differed upon almost every other question in the Near East, agreed in their enthusiasm for the men of the Black Mountain whose rocky bastions had age after age rolled back the devastating tide of Ottoman war. It will be interesting to see at the next Hague Congress whether the King of Montenegro will imitate the Prince in placing the representation of Montenegro in the hands of the Russian plenipotentiary.

Nicholas I. : the New King of Montenegro.
Photograph by Kuntsmuller.)

The New Queen of Montenegro.
(Photograph by Adele.)

The King of Montenegro.

Ever since Mr. Disraeli made our ancient kingdom a brand new Empire there has been a rage among Sovereigns to change old titles for new. Princes have become Kings and Kings Emperors. The latest to exchange a famous historic title for the commonplace and undistinguished title of King has been the Prince of Montenegro, who at the end of last month became His Majesty the King of Montenegro. As it pleases him, and may to some infinitesimal extent add to the security for the independence of that eyrie of eagles, no one

The End of Korean Independence.

Japan made war first on China and then on Russia in the sacred cause of the independence of Korea. It is, therefore, but in the natural order of things that Japan, having made so many sacrifices for Korean independence, should at last have decided to keep it safe and sound for all time by putting it into her own pocket. Korea was last month formally annexed by Japan, and henceforth is to be known as Cho-Sen. The Hermit Kingdom that refused to put its trust in armaments has ceased to exist, and Japan has now formally, as

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Et Tu, Brute!

JOHN BULL: "And this from you—after all that I and Shepherd's Bush have done for you!"

well as in reality, become a Continental Power. None of the Powers raise any objection. The poor depressed puppet of a king at Seoul finds the terms of his exit "generous." There are, of course, the usual assurances about the preservation of the open door and equality of opportunities for all nations, but this is disagreeably qualified by an intimation that the Korean tariff will be maintained for ten years. That is ten years' notice to all whom it may concern, especially Britain and America, that at the end of that period the Japanese consider themselves free to build a high tariff fence round Korea so as to secure for Japanese manufacturers a monopoly of the Japanese market.

Slavery in Malaga.

Slavery is very much like Nature, of which the old tag says, if you expel it with a pitchfork it will always come back. The latest illustration of this inveterate reversion to the sum of all villainies is supplied by the Chinese emigration from Hong Kong to the rubber plantations of Malaga. The South China *Morning Post* of July 29th declares that the managers of the new rubber estates have engaged thirty thousand Chinese coolies at Hong Kong under contracts which practically doom them to life-long slavery. The contract is nominally for a year, but in reality for two. Coolies get twelve dollars advance, and free passage to Penang or Singapore. When they arrive they are practically sold to the planters at fifty or sixty dollars per head; they are herded in compounds, and paid from five to fifteen cents per day. They get into debt, and as a result they are practically slaves for life. The ordinary wage for free coolies is said to be fifty cents a day, on a three years' contract, at the end of which they are repatriated. It would be well if Downing Street were to look into these allegations. It will not do to raise heaven and earth over Congo atrocities if similar crimes are being perpetrated by Englishmen in a British protectorate.

The Causes of Indian Unrest.

M. Valentine Chirol has been contributing to the *Times* a series of papers on "Indian Unrest," which have deservedly commanded widespread attention. M. Chirol is, of course, an upholder of the existing order, but he is a painstaking student, who has devoted much time and patient labour to ascertain the facts on the spot. His letters, which will shortly be re-issued in a volume, should be read by all who wish to understand the Anglo-Indian theory of the state of things now existing in India. The conspiracy trial at Dacca has dragged its slow length along all the month, and at the time of writing the Court had not yet arrived at a judgment as to the guilt or innocence of the accused. The *Daily Chronicle* of to-day publishes a remarkable interview with a leading Indian from East Africa which sets forth in clear outline the features of the new policy adopted in East Africa for confining that province to Europeans and Americans. Considering the important part which the Indians have played in opening up Uganda to civilisation, the new policy seems to be as ungrateful as it is economically disastrous. There may be something to be said in favour of restrictive measures to prevent a White Australia receiving any coloured immigrants, but Uganda can hardly be said to be a White Man's country. The economic consequences of the regulation, "No Indian need apply," will probably compel its repeal. But meanwhile it sheds an ugly light upon the "Unity of our Empire," and the equal rights of all the King's subjects.

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Dirty Durham's Massacre of the Innocents.

Why should the County Palatine of Durham kill nine hundred infants every year over and above the average infantile mortality of the rest of the kingdom? Talk about the massacre of the innocents at Bethlehem! King Herod never slaughtered on that famous occasion as many as the County Palatine sacrifices every twelve months. It is a startling statement to make, but unfortunately the facts cannot be gainsaid. They are set forth in all their gruesome horror in the supplement to the thirty-ninth annual Report of the Local Government Board on Infant and Child Mortality. The Report states that during 1908—no exceptional year—the infant death-rate in the administrative county of Durham was 151 per 1,000, 25 per cent. in excess of that of England and Wales. 31,291 children were born in County Durham in 1908; 4,729 died. If the death-rate had been that of the whole of the country (120·4) only 3,818 would have perished. If the death-rate had been that of Berkshire, Hereford, Montgomery, and Oxford only 2,364 would have died. It is not fair to compare a mining with an agricultural county, but even as compared with Derby the Durham death-rate is 25 per cent. too high. There is no doubt as to the cause of Durham's bad pre-eminence. It is the worst baby-killing county in England, and the cause is filth. It is dirty Durham with its clarts which is the Herod of our counties. What the public has a right to ask is what the constituted authorities in Church and State—especially those of the Church—are going to do about this hideous scandal. There is, I believe, a Bishop in Auckland Castle. There is a Lord-Lieutenant. There is a Chairman of the County Council. There are various noble lords and any number of Nonconformist ministers in dirty Durham. Is no concerted action possible to say to the local sanitary authorities, "Wash you, make you clean. Your hands are full of blood"?

The Causes of Infant Mortality.

In Letchworth infant mortality is only 31 per 1,000; in London, 100; in Durham, 150. The editor of the *Local Government Review* takes issue with the Medical Officer of the Local Government Board as to the causes of infant mortality. In 1909 it had sunk in England and Wales to 109, the lowest on record. In 1899 it was 163. Climate, he thinks, has more to do with the fluctuation in the death-rate than any other cause. But the climate of Durham is not much different from that of neighbouring counties. The editor says a vitiated atmosphere kills babies:—

> The pollution of the atmosphere in all our large cities and manufacturing centres by black smoke and the products of combustion means that about four-fifths of the population of this country continually inhale poisonous or impure air, and we shall not be far wrong in asserting that the existence of this nuisance is one of the chief causes of urban infant mortality. The purification of the atmosphere by the enforcement of measures of smoke prevention would probably do more in a year to reduce the infant death-rate than a legion of health visitors could accomplish in ten years.

But Durham, although dirty, is not exceptionally smoky. Certainly, the atmosphere is much purer than that of Manchester; yet, in proportion, it kills more babies than Lancashire.

Florence Nightingale.

The death of Florence Nightingale at the age of ninety removes the most famous survivor of nineteenth century notabilities. Florence Nightingale, the only woman upon whom the Order of Merit was conferred by the King, had long been canonised by the world at large. She has been hailed everywhere, and especially by the opponents of the full citizenship of women, as the supreme type of the feminine woman. Even Mr. Belloc found in her the ideal of womanhood. It is, therefore, interesting to recall the fact, first, that Florence Nightingale was an old maid. She never had either husband or child, and therefore conspicuously failed in discharging what the anti-Suffragettes declare to be the first, if not the only, duty of woman. Secondly, Florence Nightingale was a strong-minded woman, tall and large in person, of some austerity of manner, and with a tongue that she did not hesitate to use to the terror of evil-doers, and to the confusion of fools. Thirdly, Florence Nightingale had been educated as a man. She was a capable scholar in Latin, Greek, and mathematics. If she had been born later she would have taken her degrees; but when she was a girl the universities and their degrees were monopolised by men. Fourthly, Florence Nightingale's great work was accomplished after she was forty amid a perfect hurricane of abuse directed against the woman guilty of so unwomanly an act and such an outrage upon the modesty of her sex as to introduce women into hospitals where common soldiers lay ill and dying. Fifthly, Florence Nightingale was a close friend of Josephine Butler, and an ardent supporter of the repeal of the C.D. Acts, was the most distinguished of the Shrieking Sisterhood; and, sixthly, she was a convinced and earnest advocate of woman's suffrage.

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Only a Woman's Work.

The hopeless incompetence of the mere male to discharge the duties which by nature are laid upon both sexes was never more strikingly illustrated than in the British camp at the Crimea. There man monopolised everything to his heart's content. Everything was exclusively in the hands of the male. War is man's business. Woman was not even allowed to have a look in in the British lines. It was far different in the French army. There the nursing sisters of the Catholic Church were hard at work long before Miss Nightingale was allowed to enter the field. The net result of confiding everything to the superior sex was the most appalling muddlement in history. Not until the deaths from sickness reached 60 per cent. of the British force at the front did the dominant male consent to allow mere woman to try her hand. Florence Nightingale, a trained administrator, a strong-minded woman with a man's education, was sent out with a band of women. She revolutionised everything. She saved the British Army. In doing so she permanently impaired her own health. But what of that? In that ghastly record of political madness and military imbecility known as the Crimean War her work alone is gratefully remembered by mankind. The men did nothing, and even worse than nothing, with their cannon and their warships and their reckless expenditure of human life. They neither destroyed Russia nor rehabilitated Turkey. Sebastopol is stronger than it was before, and the Russian flag floats supreme in the Euxine. But the work done by this English spinster survives and flourishes to this day. The inauguration of a system of trained nurses substituted the ideal of Florence Nightingale for the actuality of Sairey Gamp.

The late Miss Florence Nightingale at St. Thomas's Hospital.

(From a photograph kindly lent by St. Thomas's Hospital.)

Honour to Whom Honour is Due.

Florence Nightingale is gone, but a woman not less deserving of honour is still with us. Mrs. Wolstenholm Elmy is far and away at this moment the most remarkable survivor of the band of famous women who in the dark days of the mid-Victorian era began the struggle for justice for women. For fifty years this frail, slight, delicate little woman has fought in the van. More than any other woman Mrs. Elmy carried the Married Woman's Property Act. For nearly fifty years she has been the grey matter in the brain of the woman's movement. All the pioneers have gone, but she alone remains indomitable and resolute as ever. Mrs. Elmy has long passed

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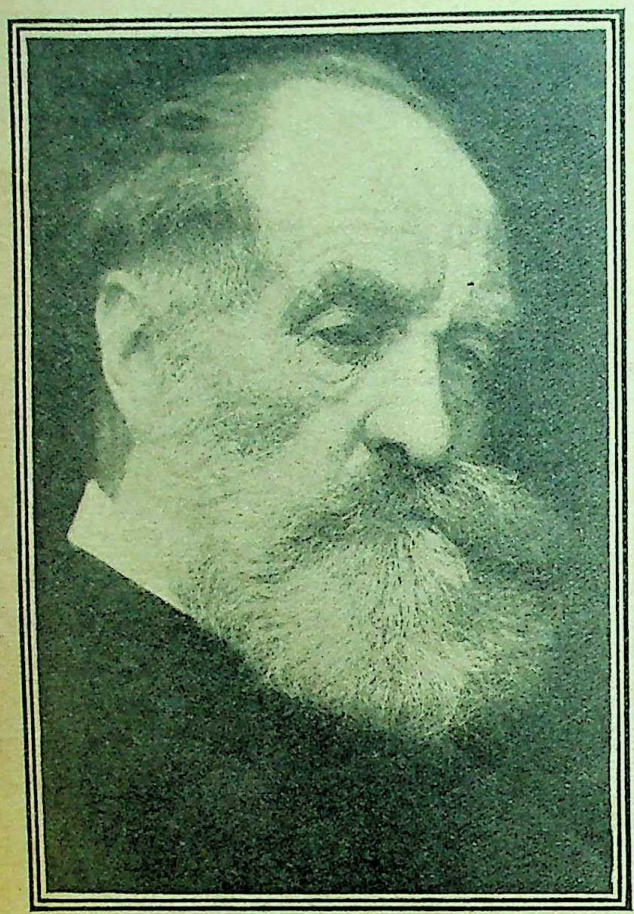

Photograph by] [*Beresford.*

The late Earl Spencer.

three score years and ten, and she is devoting her remaining years to compiling some record of the half century of struggle. But to this day, as at any time for the last thirty years since first I saw her fine peculiar handwriting, there is no living person, male or female, to whom I would go sooner than to Mrs. Elmy whenever I wanted either (1) to know the exact facts about any past incident in the history of the movement; (2) to know the *dossier* of any politician upon woman's question; (3) to know the latest phase in the present situation of any woman's question, and (4) to obtain a clear judicial opinion by a thoroughly well-equipped mind as to the best course to be pursued in any crisis. Mrs. Martindale, of Horsted Keynes, Sussex, is treasurer of a small committee that has undertaken to get up a public testimonial to this splendid veteran, and I sincerely hope the response will be worthy the merits of its recipient.

Lord Spencer.

If Mr. Gladstone had had his way Lord Spencer would have succeeded him as Prime Minister in 1894 instead of Lord Rosebery. It is an interesting speculation as to what would have been the course of English history if Mr. Gladstone had had his way. Of one thing we may be certain. Lord Spencer would not have thrown up the sponge in petulant despair, even if his Administration had been defeated on a chance vote on cordite. Mr. Gladstone's selection was all the more remarkable because it was chiefly due to Lord Spencer's naval programme that Mr. Gladstone retired. Lord Spencer's death last month revives the memory of that incident, and revives also the memories of the Red Earl at Dublin Castle, when with invincible patience and dauntless courage he first laboured at the restoration of order and then threw the whole weight of his great authority into the scale in favour of Home Rule. I remember my last interview with the deceased Earl. It was at Spencer House a few months before the stroke which removed him from the political arena just before the crowning victory of 1906. I had just returned from South Africa, and I well remember the immense relief with which he received my confident assurance that the incoming Liberal Administration would have no trouble in South Africa. "I had feared that South Africa would have been our greatest difficulty." "Thanks to the pro-Boers and C.-B.'s Methods of Barbarism speech," I told him, "all will go merry as a marriage bell in South Africa." It seemed to Lord Spencer to be too good to be true, but events have abundantly justified the confident prophecy.

Death of Linley Sambourne.

Last month the world lost the services of one of the most genial and gifted of those caricaturists who have made *Punch* almost a necessity of life to the English-speaking world. Mr. Linley Sambourne, who at first was in the engineering works of Penn and Son, Greenwich, began to contribute to *Punch* in 1867, when he was twenty-two years old. He gradually won his way to a foremost position on its staff, and when Tenniel died Mr. Sambourne succeeded almost as a matter of course to the position of leading cartoonist. Mr. Sambourne died at the age of sixty-five of an affection of the heart. He has been succeeded by Mr. Bernard Partridge, whose cartoons are certainly not lacking in vigour. Of this we have an apt illustration in the ferocious force with which he

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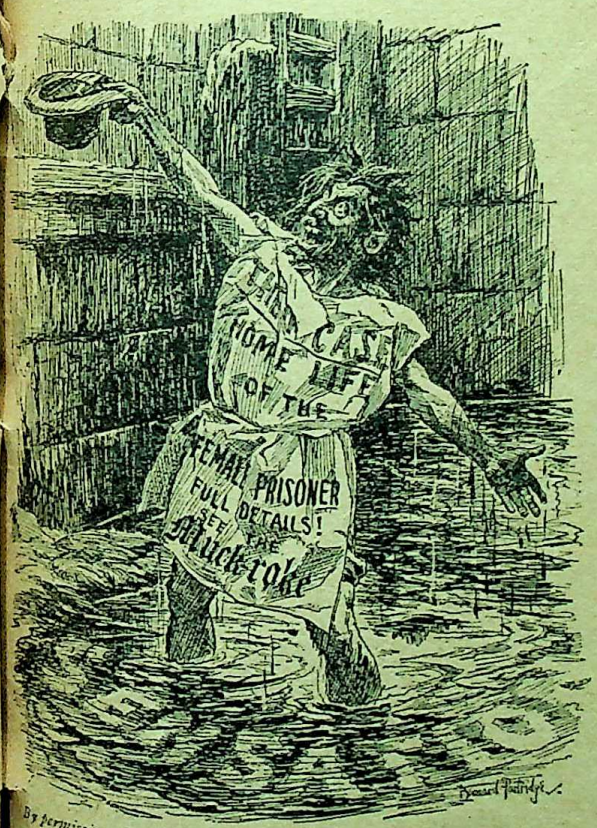
satirises in the accompanying cartoon the craze for details about murder mysteries in general and the Crippen tragedy in particular. More space has been given to the Crippen case in our newspapers, morning and evening, than to any other event that has happened in the world for the last six weeks. Detective stories are always popular, mysteries always provoke curiosity, and in the Crippen case there were all the essential ingredients to whet the public appetite, and the newspapers, as usual, were not loath to stimulate a demand which they made haste to supply.

The Anglo-German Friendship.

I am very glad to hear that great progress has been made in the formation of the Albert Committee, an association of men and women independent of all parties and without any special affiliation to any of the existing Peace Societies, for the purpose of promoting good relations between the British and German Empires. The basis of the Albert Society is very broad, and its members include

men who hold the most diverse views on the subject of international armaments, the one point of union being a desire to see facts as they are without the distortion of panic or prejudice, and to combat all fits and flurries of unreason which from time to time disturb the relations between neighbouring nations. I was also glad to note the arrival of Professor Sieper last month in London with a party of German students who, after attending lectures at University College, have made a tour of England. They have been entertained with the utmost cordiality at the great Universities and also in the manufacturing towns in the North of Scotland. Professor Sieper and Mr. C. Weiss, Hon. Secretary of the Anglo-German Students' Committee, University College, deserve the thanks of all who are interested in maintaining and strengthening the ties that unite our kindred peoples.



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A Dirty Trade.

GUTTER PRESS: "Here you are, gents! Chuck us a few more coppers an' I'll *roll* in it!"

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MR. DAVID LLOYD GEORGE, CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER.

(*From the portrait by Sir Luke Fildes.*)

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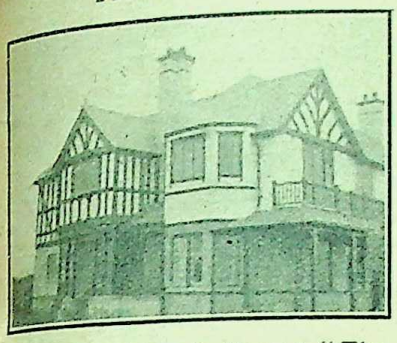
CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER AT CRICCIETH.



Mr. Lloyd George's Home: "The House of the Winds."

MR. LLOYD GEORGE, although born in Liverpool, was brought up at a pretty Welsh village about a mile from Criccieth. In proof thereof there may be seen incised on the stone of the parapet of the bridge which crosses the river the initials "D.L.G.," which were cut by the boy David when he was about twelve years of age. Some local wiseacre with no historic sense added "M.P." to the boy's initials. As yet we have been spared the prefix of Right Honourable the Chancellor of the Exchequer. It is a pity that the boy David did not add the date when he chiselled his initials on the stone. Since that time he has made his mark elsewhere than on a village bridge, but he still remains the idol of his parish and the hero of little Wales.

A PROPHET HONOURED IN HIS OWN COUNTRY.

The old adage, that "a prophet hath no honour in his own country," does not apply to Mr. Lloyd George. On the morning I breakfasted with him on the stoep of his new house, "the House of the Winds," he received a letter from a Welsh Highlander, one of the mountain men who expressed the delight with which he looked forward to meeting "one who has done so much to trouble the descendants of our oppressors the Normans." In that mountain-top it was evident that the Budget of last year was 'the long delayed retribution which Wales was at last permitted to exact from her feudal conquerors. As the thoughts of a child are long, long thoughts, so the memories of Highlandmen are long, long memories. In these secluded valleys in the shade of the beetling crags the shepherd broods over the wrongs of his forbears until the days of the Edwards seem but as yesterday, and when he goes to the poll he makes his cross on the ballot paper with the stern delight of the avenger of crimes, all record of which has faded from the memory of the outside world.

WELSH PATRIOTISM.

In one of the most passionate and effective of his speeches against the false Imperialism which brought upon us the calamity and the crime of the Boer war Mr. Lloyd George showed how keenly he shared this national trait. He recalled to the House the fact that nearly two thousand years ago the Roman galleys had harried the Welsh coasts, the Roman legions had carried the eagles in triumph through the Welsh hills, but to-day the race whose independence they had tried to destroy was teaching the tongue of its former conquerors as a dead language in Welsh national schools. Only a Welshman could fully appreciate the flavour of that bitter taunt at the vanity of the ambition of Imperial Rome. There are few things so fragile as empires, and still fewer that are as indestructible as nationalities.

CRICCIETH AND ITS MEMORIES.

Mr. Lloyd George's boyhood was spent between Snowdon and the sea. "The mountains look upon Marathon and Marathon looks on the sea." The Welshman is as proud as the ancient Greeks of the stirring memories of ancient combats. He never forgets the stout fight which his ancestors waged against Roman invaders, Irish pirates, and Norman conquerors. The castles from which their Norman masters dominated their forefathers stand in ruins, with the exception of Carnarvon, picturesque monuments of a vanished race. Criccieth Castle, which stands conspicuous on a hill overlooking the bay, once belonged to a knight who did good service for his country on the field of Agincourt. But Agincourt could not perpetuate English domination in France; neither could the massive walls of Criccieth Keep or Conway Castle maintain feudal domination in Wales. Not until the Welsh Tudor had achieved the conquest of England on Bosworth field, as the Norman William had previously achieved a similar conquest at the battle of Hastings, did the Welsh consent to the Union. Since then they have been loyal to the dynasty; and at this moment the Principality is not exactly convulsed, but not a little excited, by the discussion whether the investiture of the heir to the throne as Prince of Wales shall take place at Cardiff or at Carnarvon.

WHY THE WELSH ARE RADICALS.

The spirit of Welsh nationality which finds its foremost champion in Mr. Lloyd George would probably have lost its fighting edge but for more recent effort at domination on the part of the heirs of the feudal oppressors. Standing on the Hill of the Winds, Mr. Lloyd George can point out farm after farm from which relatives or friends had been evicted in quite recent times because they dared to vote in opposition to the will of their landlords. A farm to a Welsh tenant was more than a means of livelihood; it was his bank deposit, where he had accumulated the product of the patient labour of years, and what was even more important, it was the centre of all the

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associations of his family history. An eviction meant financial loss, sometimes financial ruin, and it also meant the laceration of the continuity of domestic life, a rude wrench of the deep-buried roots of the family tree. These sacrifices made by scores and hundreds and thousands of simple folk who were turned out of house and home because they dared not vote against their consciences at their landlords' bidding are to the Welsh merely the latest link in the long chain of tyranny whereby the oppressor has age after age sought to enslave the Cymri. And to this day the insolence which compels the maintenance of the sect of a small minority of the people as the Established Church of Wales rankles in the Welsh mind. The Anglican Church as by law established in Wales is to the Welsh patriot the Gessler cap of the alien oppressor, to which, even on the Sabbath Day, they are compelled to make obeisance. In the native village of Mr. Lloyd George a big chapel on one side of the river overshadows the small church across the bridge. But the Church is by law established the National Church of a nationality which by almost unanimous vote in Parliament has repudiated its pretensions and demanded its disestablishment. On this point the Welshman is implacable.

THE HOUSE OF THE WINDS WITHOUT—

But all this is a far cry from the House of the Winds, where Mr. Lloyd George has built an eyrie for himself and his family. The house stands about a mile from Criccieth railway station. In the rear on a clear day the cone of Snowdon is visible behind the lower hills which, being nearer, somewhat obscure the majesty of the Hill of the Eagles. It is as yet bare of trees. A motor garage in the rear is still in course of building. From the front the eye commands a magnificent expanse of land and sea. To the north and south of the great bay the mountains fling out their long arms to the sea. The wooded slopes from the hills to the shore are rich in beech trees. Pines do not seem to flourish, but there is ample variety of other trees. Criccieth, on the very selvage of the land, nestles at the base of the hill from whose summit the lords of the castle reigned as feudal overlords in times now dim with the purple mist—the mist of centuries and of song. In the garden of the House of the Winds stands a sundial on a slender column of stone surrounded by broken fragments of white quartz that I at first mistook for white marble. Around the house there is a spacious stoep on the ground-floor, and above a broad verandah.

—AND WITHIN.

Within the house I recall but two things—the first, that in my bedroom there lay a leather-bound, gilt-clasped Bible which, on opening, I found was printed in the Welsh language. Mr. Haldane, the preceding occupant of the room, had improved the opportunity afforded by the book in order to take his first lesson in Welsh by translating the first chapter of Genesis into his mother-tongue. I was less resourceful. As an Englishman I may perhaps even have felt towards that Welsh Bible in my bedroom as the Welshman feels towards the Anglican Church established in his country; and who knows but that the book was supplied as a subtle object-lesson to the Saxon visitor? The other thing was an admirable group of stuffed animals which stood on the stairhead, and which I tried to photograph as a contribution to a heraldic coat-of-arms for the Chancellor of the Exchequer. It consisted of a fox watching, alert and silent, above the burrow of a rabbit, from which the head of poor bunny was cautiously peeping. The fox, like Mr. Lloyd George, was a native of these parts, having been caught on Snowdon. There was no mistaking the identity of the rabbit. The group might be labelled "The Budget of 1909," or "The Chancellor and the Taxpayer." My photograph, alas! was fogged owing to the use of an unaccustomed lens.

THE CHANCELLOR AMONG HIS OWN PEOPLE.

The day I arrived, like the following day on which I left Criccieth, was one of those flawless summer days when Welsh bays remind one of the Riviera, save for a slight haze on the mountains that skirt the horizon. A seven hours' run from Euston on a hot August day is rather tiring, but after a cup of tea I was quite ready to join my host in a ramble through the lanes and woods in the midst of which he had passed his youth.

Very pleasant it was to see the homely, friendly, hearty relations which existed between the redoubtable Chancellor and his old neighbours. Whether it was the Unionist candidate whom he defeated at the polls, or the rustic learned in the art of snatching salmon in forbidden waters, he was hail fellow well met with everyone. It was a lesson in democracy worth going to Wales to see. There is no side about Mr. Lloyd George—no patronage, no consciousness of condescension. He is a man of the people, full of grateful recognition of the services they rendered him in the past and of their friendly intimacy in the present. A delightful footpath through the woods brought us to the bank of a salmon river which leaped and gurgled and purred and sang as it made its way to the sea.

"When I was a small boy," said Mr. Lloyd George, "I always used to declare with absolute conviction that I remembered planting the trees in this wood 'when I was a man.'" As the trees were not more than one hundred years old, there must have been a very short time between Mr. Lloyd George's incarnations if the boy's mysterious saying had any foundation in fact.

ON CHURCH AND CHAPEL.

When we neared the bridge, with its attendant sentinels, the Chapel and the Church, Mr. George spoke with much feeling of the immense services which the Nonconformist Churches render, chiefly in

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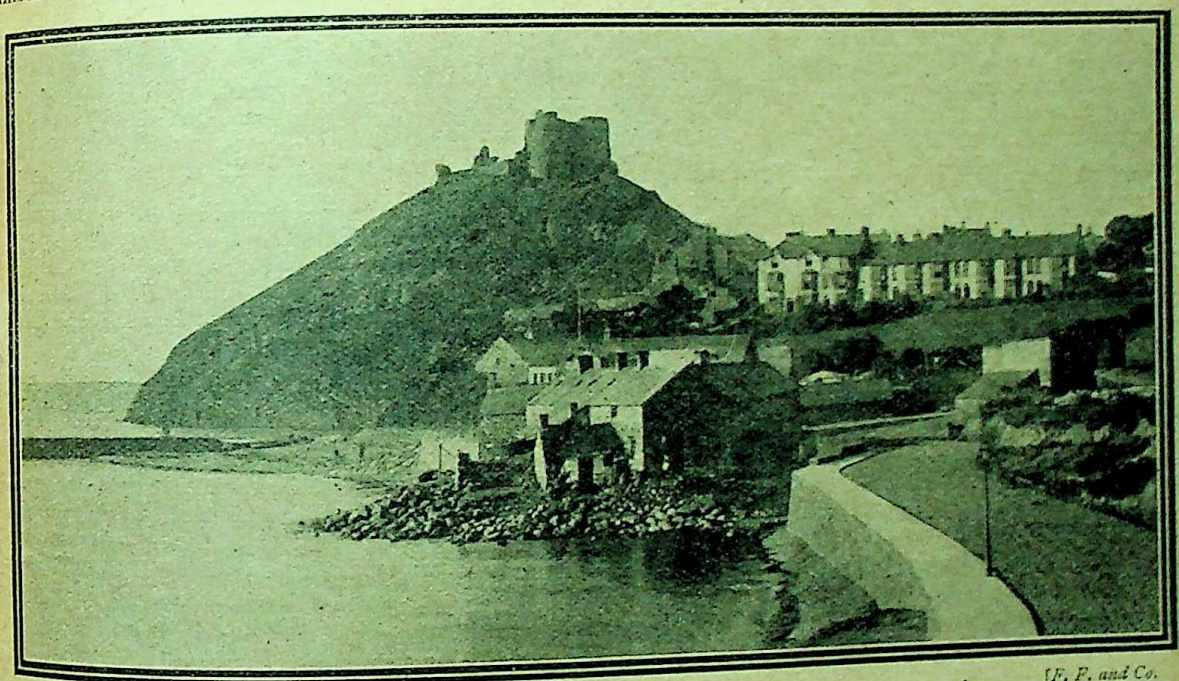
the way of catechetical instruction of the young. "In that chapel," said he, "I only learned music on the Sol-fa system." On my remarking that to us in the North of England there seemed a contradiction in terms to speak of a Calvinistic Methodist, for with us Methodists were all anti-Calvinists, Mr. George replied that the Celt was too logical to be anything but a Calvinist if he were a Protestant, or a Roman Catholic if his mind was swayed more by emotion than by reason. Hence in Wales even Methodists had to be Calvinistic.

ON GOTHS AND VANDALS.

Standing on the bridge, Mr. Lloyd George delivered himself of a pathetic lamentation over the vandalism of the local authorities, who, in their zeal for change, miscalled improvements, had shorn away the graceful trees which had sprung up round the piers of the bridge, and by cementing its foundations had rendered it impossible for any shrub or tree to restore the beauty which he had admired as a boy and now regretted as a man. A lover of old things, with a fine eye for natural beauty, who would rather run some small risk in the security of a bridge than strip it stark and bare of all the delicate tracery of clinging foliage—such is the Chancellor amid his native hills.

ON WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

We talked of many things; but being discretion itself, I never asked a question about the Conference. I could only augur from the gaiety and high spirits of my host that if black care sat behind the horseman, he was so far behind as to be for the moment out of sight. It was just before Mr. George made his speech on the Suffragette question, and he had of course much to say on that subject, of which I only remember one point of novelty and importance. He was strongly of opinion that if "C.-B." had been asked to give a day or two days for a full dress debate on Woman's Suffrage in the first session of the late Parliament he would have at once accorded the women the facilities they desired. Another thing that surprised me was his evident conviction that if the Conciliation Bill had been capable of amendment so as to enfranchise the wives of all householders it might have been sent up to the House of Lords without any serious opposition. No doubt the enfranchisement of the wife as joint householder with the husband is logical and just, and it may be that the fight has practically gone out of the opponents of the suffrage; if so their course is clear for next session.



Photograph by] [F. F. and Co.

A View of the Castle at Criccieth.

THE COTTAGE BY THE WAYSIDE.

So talking, we came to the wayside cottage, all overgrown with evergreens, in which Lloyd George had been brought up as a boy. It was a two-storey house, one of two standing together, with small windows, clean and neat. It was evidently a place of many memories, of which Lloyd George was not a little proud. And with reason. For in that nest by the roadside the young eaglet had been reared which, after facing many a storm, was now building its own eyrie on the hill-top—loved, hated, admired, and envied of all men. Save his uncle, whose acquaintance I was proud to make, he had but few to help him. In America we read of men who rose from the

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Log Cabin to the White House as an incentive to the laudable ambition of American youth. Methinks that "From the Wayside Welsh Cottage to Downing Street" would prove quite as great an incentive to our British youth.

The following notes of my pleasant conversation with Mr. Lloyd George must not be regarded in any sense as a formal interview. In substance they express with accuracy the impression the conversation left on my mind. For the form and fashion of the report I am, of course, solely responsible.

THE HAGUE ARBITRATION.

Having remarked that I had just come from attending the North Atlantic Fisheries Arbitration at the Hague, Mr. Lloyd George asked for details, and on receiving my report expressed his delight that so long-standing a dispute between the two branches of the English-speaking family was now in a fair way of being satisfactorily settled by an impartial international tribunal after every conceivable argument presented by the ablest counsel on either side had been fully urged and patiently heard. Arbitrations, like lawsuits, cost money. But the price of a single *Dreadnought* would pay the cost of all the arbitrations under the Hague Convention, "and arbitration end a dispute which war perpetuates" and inflames.

Asked whether he anticipated good results from the Arbitrators' Award, he replied, "Yes, whatever that Award may be. For the question in controversy is in its material importance small, but its latent potentiality of mischief immense. Such disputes are like a grain of sand in the eye; itself almost invisible, it can so inflame the eyeball as to mar clear vision.

ENGLISH-SPEAKING REUNION.

"One by one every such outstanding difference between Britain and America is being disposed of, and I fully share the aspiration recently so eloquently expressed by that great Imperial statesman Sir Wilfrid Laurier, that when controversy ends *rapprochement* may begin."

"Does *rapprochement* spell reciprocity?"

"Certainly; I am at one with Sir Wilfrid. I am enthusiastically in favour of everything that will draw the two great halves of the English-speaking world into fraternal union. As a Free Trader and a devotee of international peace I hail every advance towards Anglo-American reunion as a landmark in the path of progress."

"Are you in favour of an Anglo-American Zollverein?"

"What is the use of talking of that when we cannot even get Free Trade within the British Empire? But the freer the trade between us and the United States the less risk of political friction."

THE BANEFUL INFLUENCE OF PROTECTION.

I remarked as illustrative of this that the dispute necessitating the present arbitration arose immediately from the action of the Protectionist ring in the Senate, which, by paralysing the efforts of the American Government to admit Newfoundland fish to American markets, provoked retaliatory regulations from Newfoundlanders.

"Yes," said Mr. Lloyd George, "and one of the results to be hoped for from the coming award will be a mutually satisfactory convention for fair trade between the two countries."

"Successive American Administrations," I said, "have desired this. But the desire of the President and his Cabinet, backed by the majority of both Houses of Congress and the moral sentiment of the American people, was baffled by the Protectionist ring, which commanded a sufficient minority in the Senate to reject the Conventions negotiated with Newfoundland."

"It is much easier," he replied, "in every country to impose an impost than to get rid of it. A tax on imports is like a fish-hook. It goes in easily enough, but the vested interest which it creates in the protected industry renders it very difficult to get it out."

MORE THAN EVER A FREE TRADER.

"From which I take it that you are as staunch a Free Trader as ever?"

"No," said Mr. Lloyd George; "not *as* staunch, but stauncher. To say as staunch is to understate the case. Everything that has occurred since Tariff Reform was voted down in 1906 has gone to strengthen our faith in the principle of Free Trade. Every doleful prediction of our adversaries has been falsified by the facts. Never in the whole course of our history has our trade been greater. In face of hostile tariffs we have more than held our own, and, however you measure it, Free Trade Britain leads the world in trade. The most remarkable thing is that in the last few years we have increased our trade even more with countries which have hostile tariffs than we have with many of our Colonies."

"That is the fact as it is in itself," I said, "but it is not the fact as it appears to many people both at home and abroad."

THE ANTI-PATRIOTISM OF TARIFF REFORMERS.

"But how can it be otherwise," he retorted, "when you have the whole energy of a great Party concentrated upon the monstrous—nay, the almost treasonable—task of convincing the world that the British nation is effete, that our trade is dying or dead, and that our industrial supremacy is so hopelessly gone that we can no longer hold our own in our own home markets without the aid of a protective tariff? As I have said, we are, without Protection, more than holding our own in the tariff-barred open market. Was there ever such an unpatriotic task undertaken by any Party?—and this, too, by the Party which plumes itself upon a monopoly of patriotism. If you cry stinking fish long enough before your own shop-windows, even your own shopmen will in time begin to think that the fresh caught salmon have

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an ancient and fish-like smell. Since Mr. Chamberlain gave the cue, the Tariff Reformers have been doing little else than cry stinking fish before John Bull's shop morning, noon, and night. But at last the impudent conspiracy of that lying *claque* is pretty well exposed, and its authors are on their way to the pillory—which is their proper place. Great Britain was never so prosperous as it is to-day, in spite of all their attempts to destroy our credit and injure our trade."

PROTECTION AND SOCIAL UNREST.

"But there is still pauperism—still unemployment?"

"True; but the misery of the sufferer is not embittered by the knowledge that his privations are artificially increased by laws made in the interest of corporate greed or protected monopoly. You have only to read the literature of discontent in protected countries to see the difference it makes. A bad harvest will always pinch the belly with the screw of dearer bread, but a protective tariff gives the screw an extra turn. But worse even than that is the indirect burden which Protection throws upon the poor."

"To what do you allude?"

PROTECTION AND ARMAMENTS.

"To the wasteful, ruinous, suicidal competition in armaments. In the grammar of ruin there are three degrees: Positive, Protection; Comparative, Armaments; Superlative, War. Why are armaments excused? Because tariff war, which is almost universal outside Britain, may lead to war of the other kind. Nations make war for markets, desiring to close those markets to their rivals. Every Protectionist in our country assumes that every foreigner is in trade not a customer to be sought, but an enemy to be fenced off. Hence a mood of mind is produced in which war seems natural and inevitable, and hence also come those bloated armaments which are the curse and the disgrace of our civilisation."

"You speak bitterly."

"And I feel bitterly. As Chancellor of the Exchequer I have had to raise £25,000,000 extra taxation, and I have been more vehemently abused for performing that duty than any Chancellor of Exchequer in history—as if I were personally responsible for every penny of the expenditure! Every penny of that was needed for Social Reform, for Old Age Pensions, for Labour Exchanges, for insurance against sickness and unemployment, and a host of other most necessary measures. But out of every penny Social Reform can only get a halfpenny; the other halfpenny goes in Armaments. For the 12½ millions applied to the alleviation of human misery, the amelioration of the lot of the disinherited of the world, what might not have been done! But the whole of that 12½ millions is seized and spent on powder and shot, on battleships which——"

"But, Mr. George," I ventured to interrupt, "you don't deny that the expenditure on *Dreadnoughts* was necessary?"

THE NEED FOR "DREADNOUGHTS."

"No; or I would not have been responsible for raising the money for them. But the necessity is artificial. It is not in the nature of things. We cannot disarm in the midst of an armed camp. Any remedy must be international, and we are not merely willing but eagerly anxious for an international arrangement by which we could arrest this headlong race to destruction. But when we have piped to other nations they would not dance to our music. Nay, they have even misconstrued our invitation to cover an insidious design to balk their legitimate desire for self-protection, or as an intimation that the pace was getting too hot for us, and that they had only to keep on to see us drop out of the race. This naturally makes us chary of making new overtures for any international agreement on the subject of armaments. And until such an arrangement is arrived at we have no option but to go on sadly but with unflinching resolution to maintain the comparative preponderance of naval strength which for a hundred years has been recognised by friends and foes alike as the irreducible minimum of our national security."

THE GAME OF BEGGAR-MY-NEIGHBOUR.

"It is a game of beggar-my-neighbour, at which, if the peoples were wise, their Governments would not play."

"In beggar-my-neighbour it is a question as to which player is first played out. Our naval supremacy, living as we do from day to day on food brought from oversea, and with no conscript army of millions to defend our country, is a matter of life and death. We do not argue about it. We maintain it, and must go on maintaining it, against all challengers, even if it comes to the spending of our last penny. But those who delude themselves into imagining that we are nearer our last penny than our Protectionist neighbours should not forget that so far we have at least paid our way without having to borrow money with which to build ships—which is more than some of them can say. And although he who goes a-borrowing goes a-sorrowing, and we shall keep on paying our way from day to day out of revenue, nevertheless if the beggar-my-neighbour game is to be played out to the bitter end we have still the untouched reserve of a naval loan available to fall back upon—a resource of which our competitors have long ago had to avail themselves. No; whatever the croakers may say, we are not going to hoist the White Flag of Surrender over the citadel of Free Trade; nor are we going, from lack of pence, to risk the absolute immunity from invasion which is one of our most priceless national assets. We are open for a deal; we are anxious for a deal. But no matter how heavily we may be pressed we shall never be driven to surrender a position which, our rivals themselves being judges,

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is essential for our continued existence as an independent State. The basis of any such deal must of necessity be the maintenance of that immunity. That we cannot risk by any arrangement. Such proposals lead not to peace, but to war."

INSURANCE AGAINST WAR.

I mentioned the resolution passed by Congress in favour of a Commission of Five to consider and report upon the best means to promote international peace and the arrest of armaments.

"I am very glad to hear it," said Mr. Lloyd George. "I welcome that and every other attempt that is being made to move in the direction of the International World State. Especially do I welcome such an initiative from the United States, and so far as I personally am concerned I would eagerly emulate her good deeds by supporting the appointment of similar Peace Commissioners in Britain. Think for a moment what might not be effected for the welfare of mankind if the Empire and the Republic together were to address themselves to the solution of the great problems that make for the world's peace. No other State could regard such an alliance as a menace to its safety or to its independence. It would be an Anglo-American Insurance Corporation against international anarchy, international brigandage, international lawlessness in any part of the world. Its moral influence would be immense."

"You would not object to admitting other partners?"

"Not at all. Let them all come in! But the English-speaking States would form the nucleus. It would grow like a snowball. For all the forces of the modern world are in its favour."

"And the basis of this Insurance Corporation?"

"The independence and integrity of all nations, the *status quo*, the open door, and all disputes to be sent to arbitration—including those affecting national honour, as President Taft has so courageously declared."

THE ULTIMATE SANCTION.

"And how would you compel recalcitrants to obey?"

"That is a subject too wide to be discussed now. But even if we were not able to create an international police force—as the four Powers have created a naval force in Crete, and all the great Powers created a military force in China for the relief of Pekin—the resources of civilisation would not necessarily be exhausted. The financial, commercial, and industrial interdependence of all nations is so great that it might not pass the wit of man to devise means of pressure quite as effective and much less barbarous than war."

I assented heartily. "The boycott is the coming weapon. If Canada, the United States, and the Argentine closed their markets, and would neither buy nor sell to any Power that refused arbitration, war between England and Germany would be impossible."

THE FRIENDLY RIVALRY OF PEACE.

"But why talk of war between two great friendly kindred nations? I prefer much the friendly rivalry of peace. More and more do I perceive how much we can learn from each other. At this moment I have special Commissioners studying in France, Germany, America, and elsewhere the results of the social and legislative experiments made in these countries in the solution of the problems with which we are about to deal. Before I framed my Budget I personally visited four great German cities to study the working of their system of taxing the unearned increment of land. Before I introduce my proposals for the readjustment of Imperial and local taxation, or for insurance against unemployment, I hope to be able to publish a Blue-book summarising the results of foreign systems, as I did in the case of the increment tax. When we come to deal with railways I shall have the reports of experts on the experience of the German and American systems, which stand at the opposite poles. And as far as possible I try to see the results of their working with my own eyes. I am just now about to start on a European tour, in which I hope to learn much."

"Have you ever visited the United States?"

"Alas! no," replied Mr. George. "I should very much like to go. But," he added, with a humorous twinkle, "there are so many Welshmen in the States I fear I should have no time to see America!"

But I venture to predict that it will not be long before Mr. Lloyd George will find it necessary to visit that greatest of all laboratories for the making of political and social experiments that the world has ever seen.

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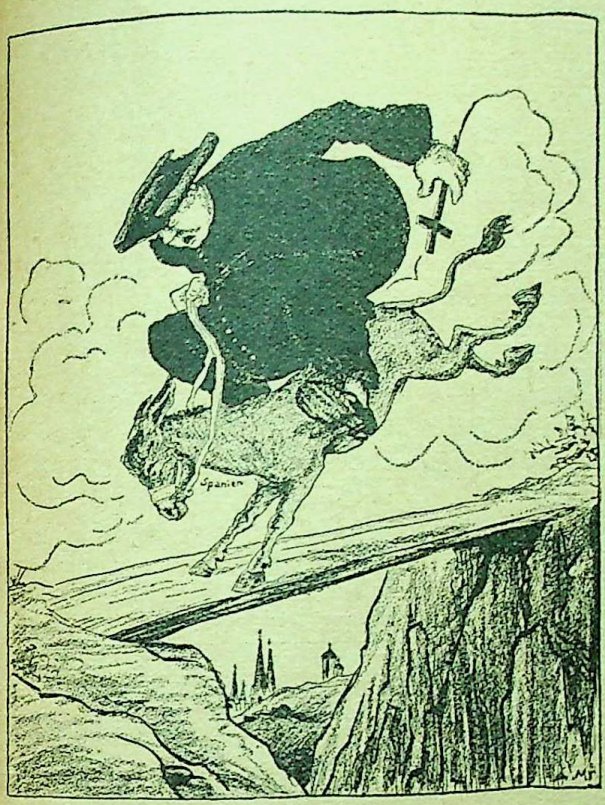
Current History in Caricature.

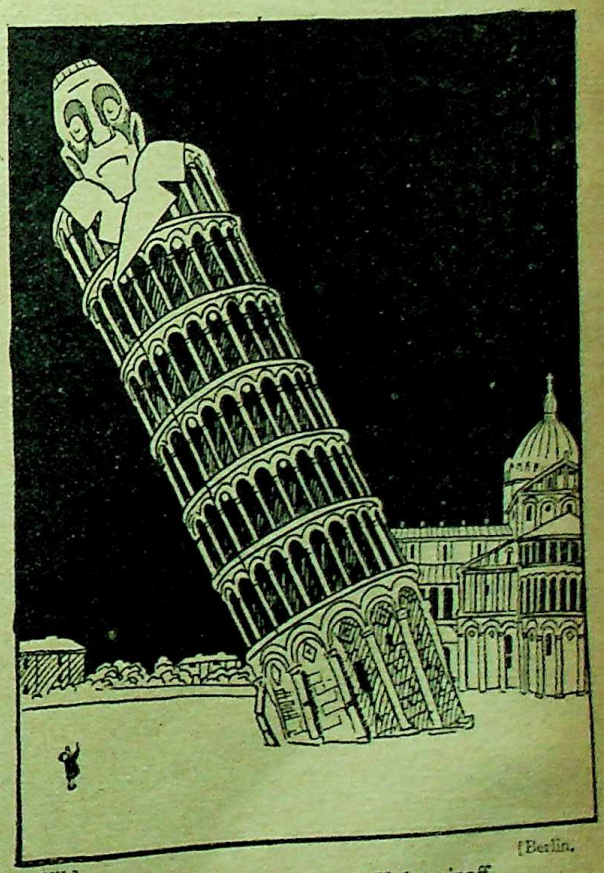
"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursels as ithers see us."—BURNS.



Der Wahre Jacob.]
Even the most patient ass becomes restive in time.

Most English cartoonists appear to be on holiday during August, consequently there is little caricature comment on the events of the month in the English Press. On the Continent many matters claim the attention of the cartoonist's nimble pencil. The disagreement between Church and State in Spain furnishes material for dozens of drawings. Of those we reproduce that from the *Wahre Jacob*, which shows Spain as an ass throwing off the Church in the form of a fat priest. That from the Italian *Pasquino* vividly indicates the difficult position of King Alphonso. *Kladderadatsch* shows how the Pope's Encyclical was received in Holland. But of all individuals the new German Chancellor, Bethmann-Hollweg, has suffered most at the rather ungentle hands of the

Pasquino.] [Turin.
ALPHONSO (between the Church and the Premier): "This is no joke."



Ulk.] [Berlin.
The Leaning Tower of Hohensinoff.
THE CITIZEN: "Look out, your Excellency!"
VON BETHMANN: "Don't worry; I am used to a difficult position!"

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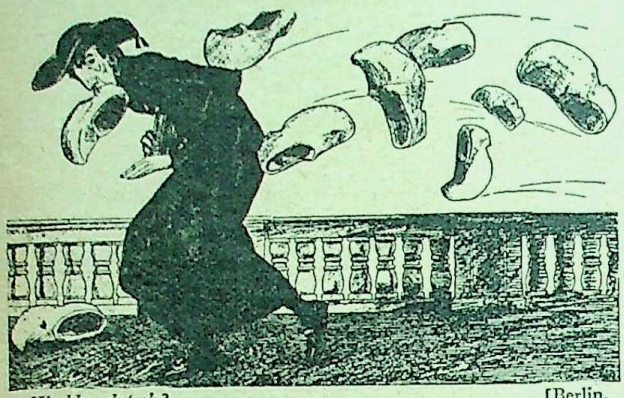
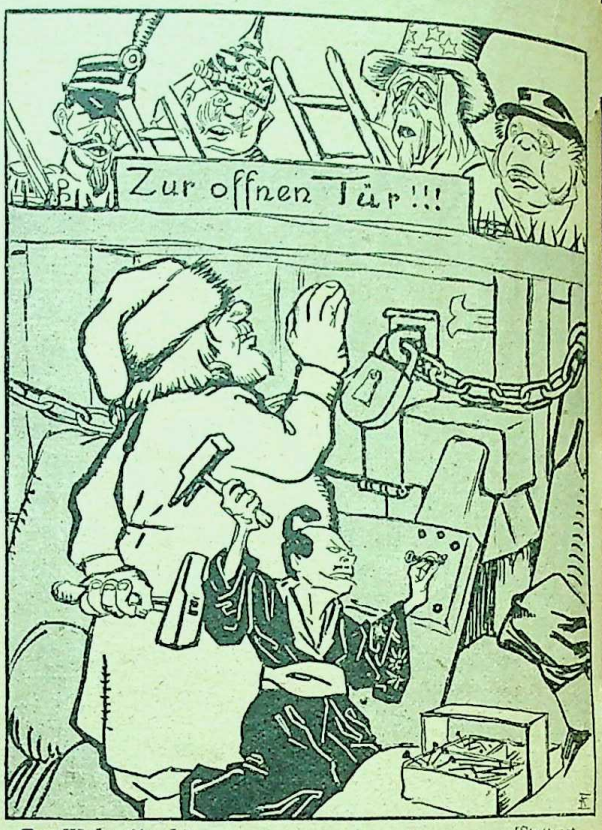


Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

The Reception of the Pope's Encyclical in Holland.

MERRY DEL VAL: "Strange; in Holland also the Encyclical appears to be misunderstood!"

German cartoonist. All emphasise the exceedingly precarious position he occupies, and most ask how long will he last? One of the cleverest illustrates the situation by introducing the rumours that the leaning tower of Pisa is actually in danger of falling. Recent developments in the Far East receive full attention, and all aim at showing that China and the Powers have really been tricked by the Russo-Japanese treaty. Russia's further activities are also commented on; the *Wahre Jacob* making sarcastic reference to the indifference of the Powers to the absorption of Finland, and *Mucha* attributing the reason for trouble in the Near East to the blocking of Korea to Russia. The same journal has a clever

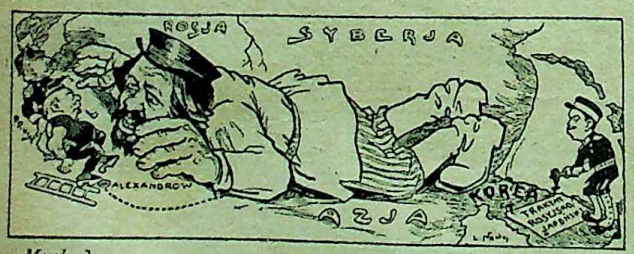


Der Wahre Jacob.] [Stuttgart.

Russia and Japan in Manchuria.

THE GREAT POWERS: "Hullo! What are you two doing down there?"

RUSSIA: "Oh, nothing! We are just repairing the open door a bit."



Mucha.] [Warsaw.

The Russian Colossus.

1. From 1904 to 1910 whilst he grabs for Korea the Balkan States have a quiet time on his boots.

2. From 1910 to ——(?) having to turn his back on Korea his hands must be engaged elsewhere.

National Review.] [Hong Kong.

CHINA (watching the cutting up of Manchuria by Russia and Japan): "That's mine, I think!"

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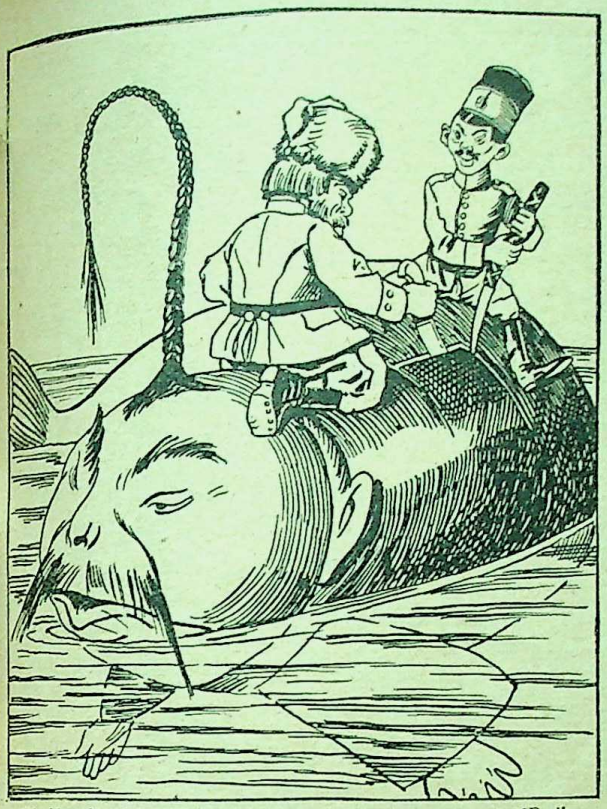


Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

The Unsuspecting Whale.

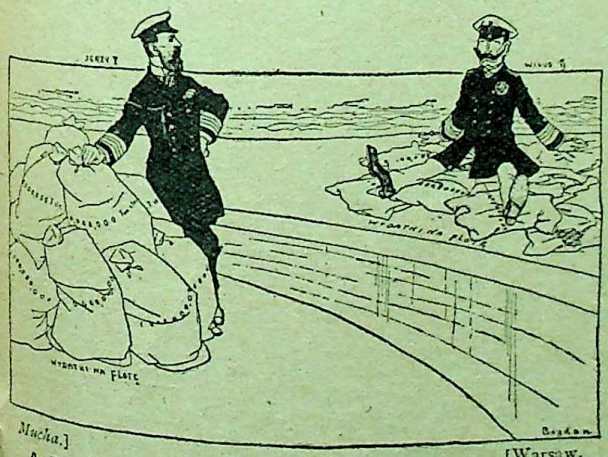
The Chinese Note to the Powers says: "After careful consideration of the text of the treaty (between Japan and Russia) we are convinced that the suzerainty of China will be respected in Manchuria."

Der Wahre Jacob.] [Stuttgart.

The Humane Powers.

The struggle of Finland against Russian encroachments is followed by the Great Powers with their usual well-known sympathy!

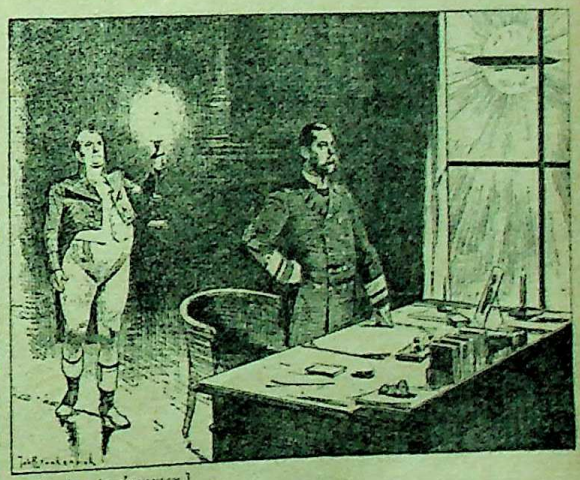
comparison between the financial situation in Germany and England, money voted by both for shipbuilding only being actually forthcoming in one case. *Ulk*



Mucha.] [Warsaw.

A Polish View of the Naval Competition between England and Germany.

Estimates are voted by both Powers, but the German bags return empty and the English full of cash.



De Amsterdammer.]

A Dutch View of the German Activity in Airship Building.

GEORGE V. (to John Bull, bringing in an Imperial Crown): "That is right, John. The Sun (British Power) does not seem to be as brilliant as usual. Something must have got in the way."

[Telegrams from England state that there is a strong movement on foot to give King George the title "Emperor of all the Britains."]

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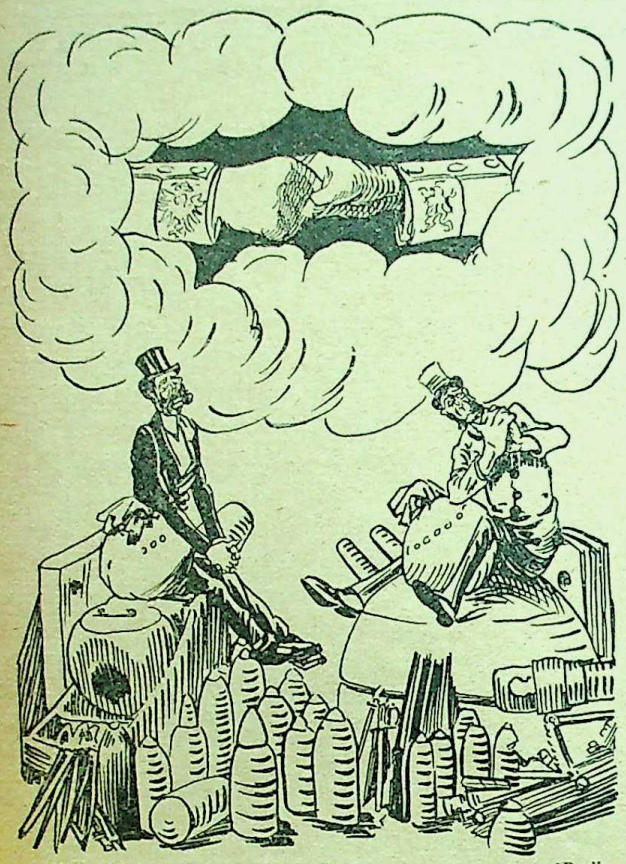
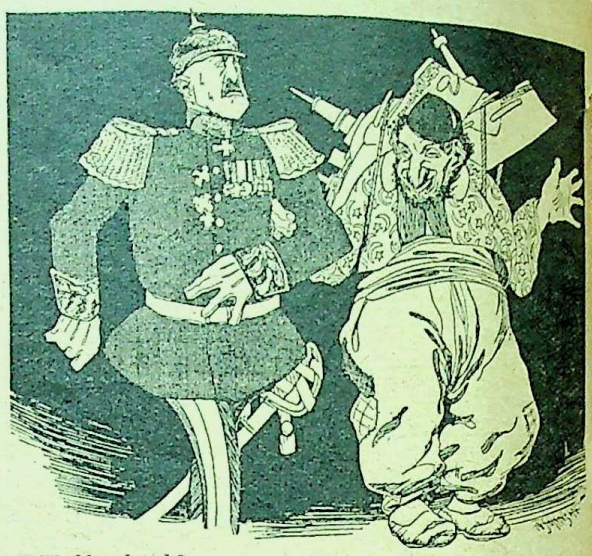


Ulk.] [Berlin.

The Anglo-German Rapprochement.

THE MANUFACTURERS OF MUNITIONS OF WAR: "Now where can we find anyone who will cut off these hands?"



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

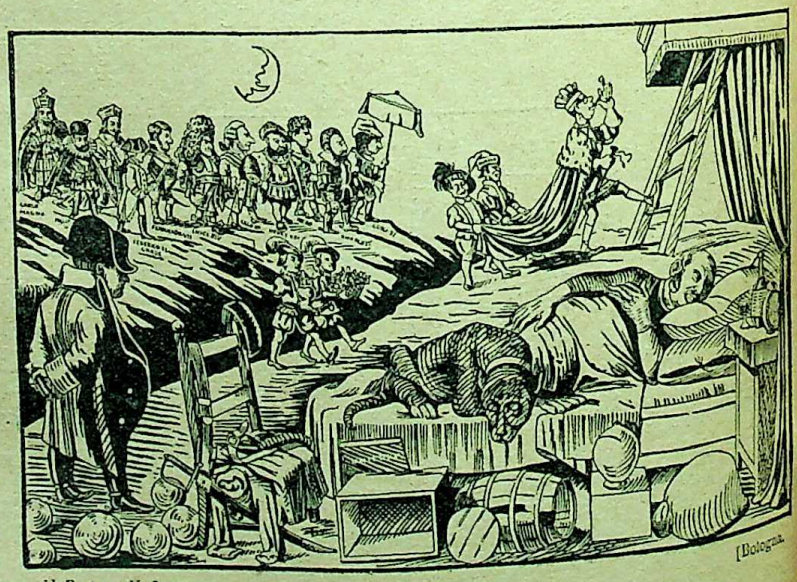
TURKEY (to Herr von Herringen, the new German Military Adviser to Turkey): "Welcome! Perhaps you have some old regiments for sale; I have already bought these old ships from your Government."

considers that the chief obstacles to the Anglo-German *Entente* are those who manufacture munitions of war. The *Papagallo* always devotes its cartoons to the problems of the Near East. It strongly resents the interference of the Great Powers in Crete. The creation of Nicholas King of Montenegro gives its caricaturist an opportunity for a sarcastic comparison. The original appears in glowing colours. *De Am-*

Puck.] [Tokyo.

John Bull Complains.

J. B.: "This sitting together on the Alliance bench is all very nice, but these tariff mosquitoes are a regular nuisance."



Il Papagallo.] [Bologna.

The First King of Montenegro.

Nikita dreams of the sovereigns who have gone before him.

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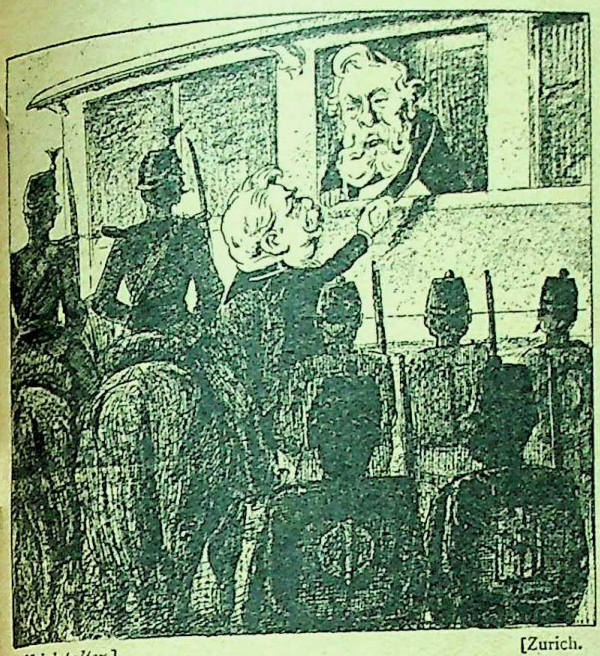

Nebelspalter.] [Zurich.

President Fallières Visits Switzerland.

FALLIÈRES: "This is magnificent, my dear colleague, but the surrounding soldiers prevent me from seeing that freedom which we know lives in the mountains!"

Minneapolis Journal.]

The Last Battle.

Bryan's own State of Nebraska rejects his local option proposals. Is this the beginning of the end?

sterdammer suggests that the reason of the desire to make the occupant of the British throne an Emperor instead of a King is due to the fear of Germany. The German papers make merry over the purchase

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

A New Uniform.

It is reported that the President of the United States is to have a uniform as Commander-in-Chief of the Forces. This is the German suggestion for it.

Minneapolis Journal.]

Ex-President Roosevelt in Retirement (?)

All roads lead to Oyster Bay.

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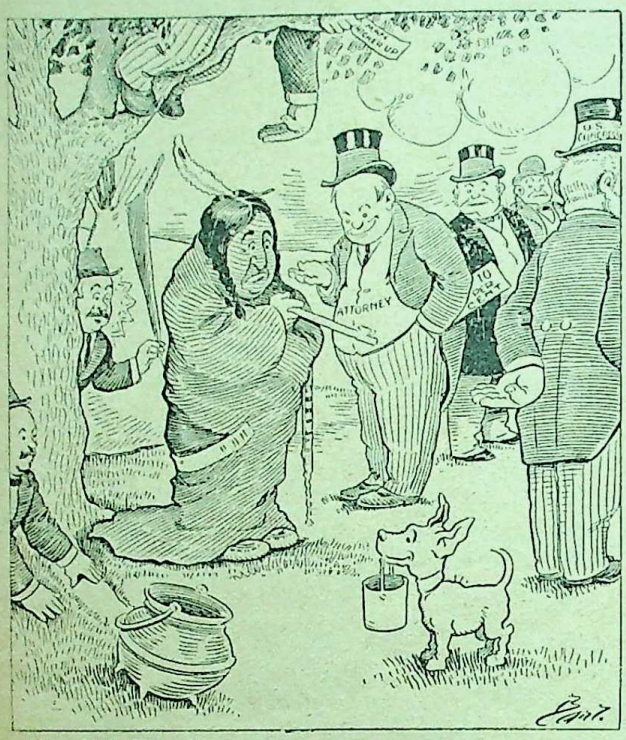
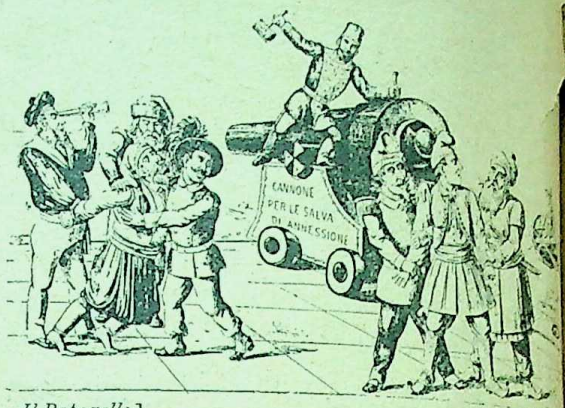


Minneapolis Journal.]

Lo, the poor Indian! whose untutored mind
Sees Grafters on both sides, before, behind!

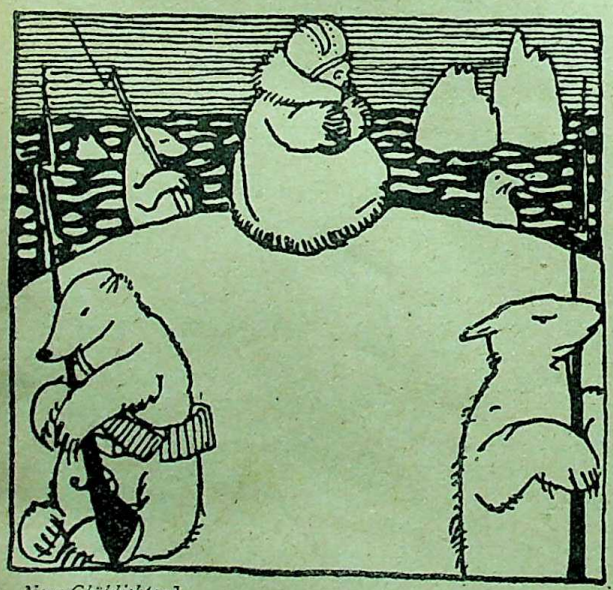
by Turkey of a couple of almost obsolete German warships. President Fallières' visit to Switzerland is the subject of many French cartoons; the Swiss



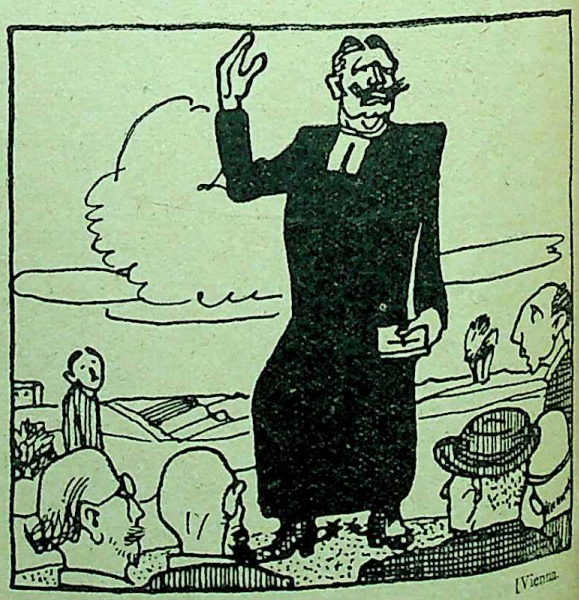
Il Papagallo.] [Bologna.

Crete remonstrates with the Powers, who prevent Greece from interfering whilst the Turk spikes the gun of Liberty.

Nebelspalter, however, resents the very military reception that was given him. In America Mr. Roosevelt is once more the delight of the caricaturist. Other topics are Mr. Bryan's surprising defeat in his own State over his local option proposals and the scandals about the Indian reservations and lands. Much humorous drawing has been indulged in during the silly season. *Kladderadatsch's* suggestion for President Taft's uniform is especially clever



Neue Glühlichter.]



[Vienna.

How Great Men are Spending Their Summer.

As the North Pole has now been discovered, but is as yet very little visited, the Tsar has decided to pass his summer there.

Kaiser Wilhelm, finding himself in very good voice, has decided to spend his holidays as an itinerant preacher.

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The North Atlantic Fishery Arbitration at the Hague.

THE COURT, THE ISSUES, AND THE PROBABLE AWARD.

I REVISITED the Hague last month to hear Mr. Elihu Root present the American case. Mr. Root spoke several days. I was only able to attend the morning and afternoon sitting on one day.

THE HON. ELIHU ROOT.

Mr. Root is a courteous, persuasive and occasionally eloquent speaker, who thinks as a statesman even though sometimes he must argue as a barrister. What I heard of his speech increased my regret that the health of his wife compelled him to give up to New York what would have been much more profitably employed for the world at large at the Foreign Office in Washington.

THE PROCEEDINGS.

The Court rose on August 12th, after having sat forty days. It will meet again this month, when the Judges will deliver their award. The whole of the proceedings have been devoted to the speeches of counsel. Sir Robert Finlay opened with a speech of eight days' duration. The American counsel who followed felt bound not to fall behind. After the Canadian and Newfoundland counsel had exhaustively presented the case from their special point of view, each being followed by an American counsel, Sir W. Robson summed up the case for the British in a masterly speech, to which Mr. Elihu Root replied. The Judges, who had to listen to the same arguments over and over again, showed no sign of weariness, although when they heard the same document read four times over by one counsel—a document which had already been read four times by other counsel—it would hardly have been in human nature if they had not to stifle an inward groan.

THE COURT AND ITS PRESIDENT.

By universal consent the conduct of the Court has been almost ideally perfect. The arbitration has proceeded from first to last without a single case of friction, personal or otherwise. The opposing counsel, who contended vigorously enough in all conscience for their respective clients, were as friendly as if they were at a love-feast. As for the Judges, it is difficult to say whether British or Americans are the more enthusiastic in praise of their impartiality, their courtesy, and the keen and constant attention which they paid to the arguments of counsel. Of Dr. Lammasch, the Austrian jurist, who presides over this international tribunal, one of the junior counsel on the British side gave me the following terse memorandum :—

> Lammasch commands respect and admiration of everyone. Speaks the most lucid English, and perfectly at home with Latin, French, German, and Spanish. Seems to have read the laws of all countries, and digested them and arranged them in his eminently judicial mind. Is the essence of courtesy and of quiet speech, but he's always on the point. Everyone at the Arbitration admires Lammasch as a profound lawyer and great judge.

He is worthily supported by his colleagues. The Canadian and American arbitrators, Mr. Fitzpatrick and Mr. Gray, have acted throughout as Judges instead of accepting the *rôle* of assessors with a watching brief, to which arbitrators appointed by the litigants are often reduced. Each will no doubt decide in favour of his own side—all things being equal—but they are both jurists of far too high standing to go further than that. Dr. Lohman, the Dutch Judge, has said least, although on one occasion he ventured upon a question to which Sir W. Robson had to reply at great length. Of Dr. Drago I have already spoken. He has maintained—he could hardly have improved—his great reputation.

THE CONDUCT OF THE CASE.

The Arbitrators have taken an active part in the discussion. When the 10,000 typewritten pages of the Report of the speeches of counsel are published, it will be seen how pointed and pregnant have been these interpolations. It is true that they sometimes embarrassed an eloquent counsel by a home-thrust which brought him up for a moment upon his beam-ends. But no one can say that they ever made an unnecessary remark. If, when the Report is published, the reader were to skip all else and confine his attention to the questions of the Judges and the answers they elicited from the counsel, they would soon find themselves in possession of the gist of the case.

THE AWARD AND ITS PROBABLE RESULTS.

It is idle—writing as I am compelled to do before the award is published, in a periodical which may appear after the Court has pronounced its decision—to indulge in speculation as to what that decision may be. It is hoped that the Court will be unanimous. It is certain that whether the award is unanimous or whether it is given by a majority vote, honours will be divided. Neither Britain nor America will win on all counts. The main thing is that the award should do substantial justice all round. That it will do so there is little doubt. Upon many of the minor points there can hardly be much difference of opinion. The Newfoundland Government has as much right to forbid its citizens to work on American fishing smacks as the American Government has to impose prohibitive duties on Newfoundland fish. But what all reasonable men hope is that if the Tribunal should send both parties home in good temper the Americans will reduce their tariff and the Newfoundlanders modify their regulations. The whole controversy has arisen from the impotence of successive American Governments to do what they desired to do to meet the grievances of Newfoundland because of the opposition of the Protectionist ring in the Senate, which has twice rejected Conventions agreed upon between the

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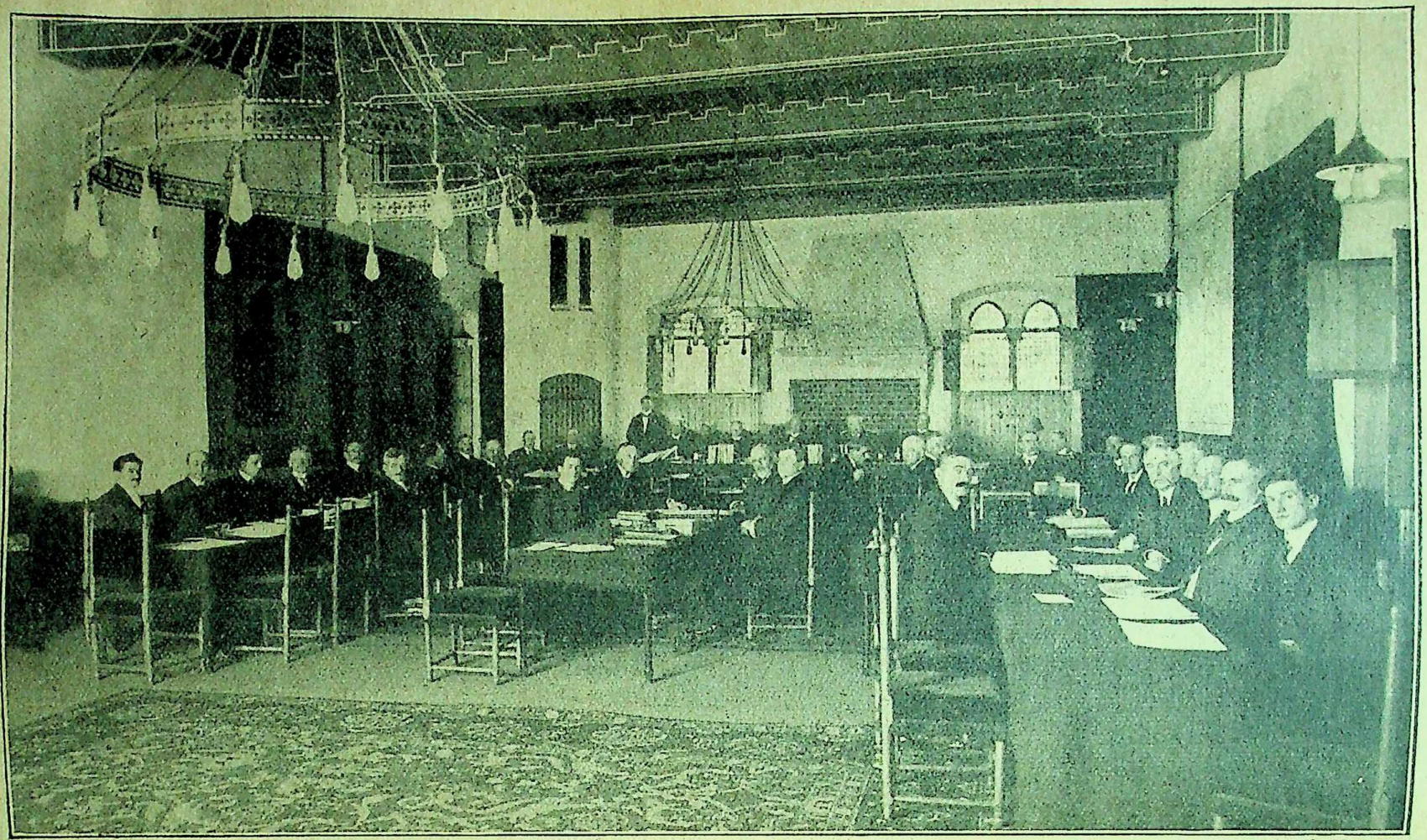

Photograph by] [*A. J. Steinmetz, The Hague.*

THE NORTH ATLANTIC FISHERY ARBITRATION AT THE HAGUE.

This photograph shows the grouping of the Court in the Ridderzaal. The five Arbitrators, with Dr. Lammasch in the middle, are in the centre background. The American counsel occupy seats to the right of the Bench; the British, Canadian, and Newfoundland counsel are on the left.

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American and Newfoundland Governments. Protection run mad on one side provoked retaliatory regulations on the other. The quarrel is a tariff war, a small sample of the kind of conflict in which we should be involved with all our neighbours if our demented Tariff Reformers ever were allowed to try their hand at tariff wars.

THE MAIN QUESTION OF REGULATIONS.

Upon the main question as to the regulations governing the fisheries which Americans and British fishermen have a treaty right to pursue in common, I do not know what the Arbitrators may decide as a point of law. But as a matter of common sense it is difficult to conceive any practical man having any hesitation as to the conclusion to be arrived at. Here are certain rights to be exercised in common by two parties. It is admitted on both sides that regulations are necessary. The British contend that they must make the regulations, leaving the Americans to appeal to the Hague Tribunal to decide in case of dispute arising whether their regulations impair American treaty rights. The Americans claim that as they have "liberty in common" to take fish, they ought to have equal liberty in common to frame the regulations under which they shall be taken. If the Governments cannot agree as to these regulations, let the Hague Tribunal decide. Thus the only dispute is as to the moment when the appeal should be made to the Hague. The British say, let it be after a dispute arises as to the justice of regulations which, in the exercise of our local sovereign rights, we alone must issue. The Americans say, let it be before the regulations are issued, in order to forestall the danger of any dispute arising. The weak point of both cases is that the British negotiators of 1818 proposed to the Americans that the regulations should be jointly agreed upon by both Governments. This being so, we can hardly argue now that joint regulation is an outrage on our local sovereignty. But the Americans rejected it, as at that time they did not think any regulations were necessary. Both parties have now changed front. The Americans claim what they rejected in 1818, and the British object to concede in 1910 what they proffered of their own motion ninety-two years earlier.

The American claim logically involves a right not only to share in issuing regulations, but also a right to send American gunboats into British waters to administer these regulations. From such a logical consequence of their own argument on the subject of servitude the Americans recoil. Mr. Root expressly admitted that they did not possess such a right under the Treaty, and with that admission goes much of the force of the argument as to servitude.

Whether the Arbitrators can interpret into the Treaty of 1818 a right to frame regulations in common, which was at the time expressly rejected by the Americans and dropped by the British, is doubtful. The question whether the existing Newfoundland regulations are inconsistent with the Treaty rights of Americans is referred to a small Commission of three experts, whose report will be annexed to the award. This to the outsider seems to be putting the cart before the horse; but that is a matter of detail into which it is unnecessary to enter now.

THE CHIEF RESULT OF THE ARBITRATION.

The chief result of the arbitration has been to establish an international authority to which in all future time all disputes that may arise under the award or in connection with the North Atlantic Fisheries themselves must be sent for settlement. Both London and Washington have now created for their own convenience the famous firm of Spenlow and Jorkins. When Massachusetts fishers or Newfoundland legislatures rage fiercely in future, Mr. Spenlow, whether at Washington or at London, will always be most willing to oblige; but he can do nothing without the consent of Mr. Jorkins of the Hague. A mighty convenient arrangement it is for both the Governments concerned. Nor is it a bad arrangement for the local disputants. For they will always be assured of a fair hearing by an international tribunal. The costs, however, of an appeal to the Hague Jorkins are so heavy that they will be in effect bound over to keep the peace.

THE NEW PERMANENT ARBITRATION TREATY.

The fact that Britain and the United States have in effect entered into a permanent treaty of arbitration in all North Atlantic Fisheries disputes was brought out for the first time in the course of these proceedings. In 1908 the two Governments concluded a treaty limited to five years for arbitrating the fishery question. A year later they drew up an agreement giving effect to this treaty, and in this agreement they inserted an article which it was decided at the Hague constitutes a new permanent treaty of arbitration. The Treaty of 1908 expires in 1913. But in 1909 it gave birth to an agreement to which no limit of time is attached. The mortal hen has hatched out an immortal chicken.

The terms of the new Treaty are as follows:—

January 29th, 1909.—Special agreement for the submission of questions relating to fisheries on the North Atlantic coast under the general treaty of arbitration concluded between the United States and Great Britain on the 4th day of April, 1908.

Article IV.—The tribunal shall recommend for the consideration of the high contracting parties rules and a method of procedure under which all questions which may arise in the future regarding the exercise of the liberties above referred to may be determined in accordance with the principles laid down in the award. If the high contracting parties shall not adopt the rules and method of procedure so recommended, or if they shall not, subsequently to the delivery of the award, agree upon such rules and methods, then any differences which may arise in the future between the high contracting parties relating to the interpretation of the Treaty of 1818, or to the effect and application of the award of the tribunal, shall be referred informally to the Permanent Court at the Hague for decision by the summary procedure provided in Ch. IV. of the Hague Convention of 18th October, 1907.

Mr. Root and Sir W. Robson, on behalf of their

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respective Governments, declared that they accepted this as constituting in effect a new and permanent treaty. Dr. Drago summed up the case very clearly. He said :—

The general Treaty of Arbitration will disappear after five years, and may or may not be renewed. But this article, created in virtue of the treaty which is to disappear, shall continue in existence. The treaty of arbitration may pass away, but the right or juristic relation created by it under Article 4 shall continue to exist as a separate fact.

MR. ROOT : Precisely.

DR. DRAGO (continuing) : And the position of the parties as to future contentions which might occur relating to these fisheries will be regulated by it. I do not know whether I have made myself quite clear.

MR. ROOT : You have made yourself quite clear, sir, and I fully agree with that ; and I hope the Attorney-General does.

The Attorney-General concurred.

So whatever the award may be, all future fisheries disputes between the Empire and the Republic will go to the Hague to be settled. That is a great gain. And as last month another arbitration treaty was signed between the two countries by which all financial claims arising between them are to be settled before a Joint Commission at Washington, we seem to be in fair way to relieve American and British diplomacy from all disputes in future. It is thoroughly characteristic of the national temperament that we should be getting a permanent arbitration treaty piecemeal.

Photograph by] [*Underwood and Underwood.*

The International Peace Congress at Stockholm.

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MORALITY PLAYS UP TO DATE.

MR. HALL CAINE'S "ETERNAL —?"

FEW topics afford a more interesting field of speculation than the question, How far will the cinematograph transform the theatre? It has already invaded the domain of dramatic art. Even now, in its lusty infancy, it has triumphed over the Stage in one important respect. More people go to see the cinematograph every day than attend the theatre in a week. The cinematograph is beating the music-hall on its own ground. Everywhere new cinematograph theatres are springing up like mushrooms. Who can say what the end will be?

This year the cinematograph has invaded Stratford-on-Avon, and the enterprising firm trading under the title of La Lumière has cinematographed Shakespeare. Talk about potted plays! They are nothing compared to the cinematographed drama. Mr. Benson's famous company has been photographed. In the glare of innumerable electric lights, they played Shakespeare under conditions which rendered it possible to represent the play in dumb show as a series of pictures to be reproduced hereafter by the aid of the friendly film before a myriad audiences in the Old World and the New. It is a daring experiment. Each play from start to finish must be condensed into a cinematograph turn not exceeding twenty minutes in length. The arrangement in the original, by which the play is divided into scenes and acts, is ignored. Ten or twelve leading episodes are selected which, being strung together in rapid sequence, suggest to the spectators something of the plot and development of the play. For two minutes the company play Shakespeare as it was written in the scene leading up to the tableau that it has been decided to represent. In these two minutes nearly 2,000 film photographs have been taken which, being passed through the lantern, reproduce on the sheet the action of the *dramatis personæ*. Mr. Edison last month is said to have synchronised the gramophone with the cinematograph. If so, in the near future we shall have a cinematographed gramophone drama for the million.

What kind of drama will it be? The conditions of its production and its reproduction will probably dethrone Shakespeare and all dramas save those of spectacle and of melodrama. It is difficult, if not impossible, to catch even at sixteen pictures a second the subtle shades of emotion expressed by the features or the voice of the actor. And even if you have caught it, when it is reproduced on the cinematographic stage, the setting will be so different that it will with difficulty be appreciated by the spectators. The cinematographer is as much at home in the presentation of violent motion as the gramophonist is in reproducing the accents of violent emotion. They can do justice to the penny gaff. They will fail, I fear, in doing justice to "Hamlet."

If we take the plays which are being played in London to-day, "The Whip," whose run at Drury Lane is almost without precedent, could much more easily be understood when cinematographed than Sir Herbert Tree's "Henry VIII." "The Bad Girl of the Family" would lend itself much better to the new method than "The Importance of Being Earnest." And Mr. Hall Caine's "The Eternal Question," at the Garrick, needs only to be shorn of its dialectical disquisitions on property and chastity to suit perfectly the needs of the cinematographer. The latter's triumph will not be complete until he has perfected the art of colour photography; but that is well on the way.

These somewhat melancholy reflections on the future of the drama have been suggested by a visit to the Garrick Theatre, where Mr. Hall Caine has produced the third version of the story originally published in 1901, under the title of "The Eternal City." The first version was a novel, the second a play, the third is a cinematographic setting for the delivery of moral or immoral discourses upon the wickedness of a social system based on property and the inequality of the treatment meted out by society to man and woman in the case of incontinence. I congratulate Mr. Hall Caine upon the ingenuity with which he has borrowed from the pulpit the utilisation of stock properties in the presentation of

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up-to-date notions. The preacher from time immemorial has utilised the familiar episodes of the sacred story as a background for his appeals to his congregation on the sins of the day. The object of his discourse varies infinitely, but always at the starting-point is the well-worn story of the revolt of Korah, the treachery of Judas, the pride and disobedience of Saul, or the fall of our first parents. What the pulpit has found convenient and effective, Mr. Hall Caine has discovered may be as convenient and effective on the stage. Why invent a new plot or create new characters when you can always use the old properties as setting for the new sermon? It is a great idea. Donna Roma becomes the stage Magdalen, Baron Bonelli the dramatic Satan, the Pope a kind of plaster Deity, while Rossi, who in the story sits as a model for the Redeemer, will become the conventional Christ of the modern morality play. From time to time, as new topics arise to interest and distract the public mind, the old melodrama will be trotted out with a new set of tags. When Mr. Hall Caine wrote "The Eternal City" the question was that of the Temporal Power and Disarmament. To-day the eternal question or questions—for they are not one, but two—are Socialism and Sex. To-morrow they may be Race Suicide and Imperialism, Infant Mortality and Intensive Culture, the Right to Murder and Conquest of the Air. The ingenuity and resource of Mr. Hall Caine can be relied upon to make his "Eternal ——" the vehicle for presenting his latest views upon the topics of the day from now till the end of time. There is a danger no doubt that his "Eternal ——" may in time become an eternal bore. But served up hot and hot, with plenty of gore and palpitating passion, it will not fail to find admirers. Mr. Hall Caine has discovered the possibility of inverting the usual process of the drama. The dramatist usually exhausts his ingenuity in devising new scenes and situations to illustrate old truths. Mr. Hall Caine has reversed this: he finds its easier to use old dramatic situations and episodes in order to proclaim what he regards as new truth. It is the method of the pulpit adapted for the stage.

Of the latest version of "The Eternal ——" there is not much to be said. Like most melodramas, it degenerates into rant and abounds in improbabilities, but it is not lacking in thrills, and the setting of the scenes is pretty. The Australian actress, Miss Tittell-Brune, rose magnificently to the onerous and exhausting *rôle* imposed upon her by the play. But if there be a long run her understudy should take the part every other day. The effort to live up to the novelist's description will be fatal if the run is long. For instance:—

> Roma's bosom was swelling in her heavy breathing. Her heart was beating violently and her head was dizzy. All the bitterness of the evening was boiling in her throat, and it burst out at length in a flood.

Something is always bursting out in a flood from Roma's boiling throat, and in time relays of understudies may be needed to express all the tumultuous emotions of her hysteria, of passion, and of remorse.

Of the sermons in this new morality play the worst is the last, in which the Magdalen is made to philosophise upon the wisdom and justice of the eternal law by which the woman who falls is damned for all eternity, whereas for the man who made her stumble there is always a place of repentance. But for such an arrangement, she asks, what inducement would there be for good women to preserve their virtue? Was there ever a more detestable sentiment put in the mouth of a woman? If Mr. Hall Caine goes on like this we shall have to call his "Eternal ——" not the morality, but the immorality play of our time.

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LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS

"THE SIROCCO OF DEMOCRACY."

LORD ESHER ON VOLUNTARY SERVICE.

IN the *National Review* Lord Esher writes an article concerning the voluntary principle as applied to military service which curiously confirms the justice of a criticism which I ventured to pass upon the author in a recent character sketch contributed to the *World's Work*. It illustrates both his fine qualities and not less clearly the blind spot on his retina to which I called attention as almost the only flaw in that entire and perfect chrysolite of his intellect. Both characteristics are embodied in his memorable phrase about "the sirocco of democracy withering in our people the spirit of sacrifice." Lord Esher, although he himself has been all his life a voluntary worker without salary, has never been in a position in which he could imbibe the democratic spirit. He was born in the purple. Like his father before him he is, and has been ever since he left college, a member of the governing classes. He is an aristocrat to his finger-tips, representing the fine flower of the aristocracy, but still an aristocrat. His criticisms of the voluntary principle are like those of a Bishop summing up the faults of the Free Churches.

SELF-SACRIFICE DEMOCRATIC OR OLIGARCHIC?

If Lord Esher had been baptised into the democratic faith he would never have talked about the sirocco of democracy withering the spirit of self-sacrifice. For this reason he would then have known that, measured in hours of self-sacrificing, unremunerated voluntary labour year in and year out, there is far more self-sacrifice unrecognised and unrewarded by the State among the Democracy than there is or ever has been among the governing classes. Lord Esher seems to think that the only form in which services to the State can be rewarded is in hard cash. As a matter of fact one of the advantages of a monarchical system consists in its affording endless varieties of means of remunerating State service. Far be it from me to minimise the inestimable value of the services of the great unpaid, but it is absurd to speak of men as if they were all disinterested patriots who rendered voluntary service to a State which made them no return. Honours and titles, distinctions of all kinds, count more with well-to-do men than an addition to their salaries. For real voluntary self-sacrificing services we have to turn not to J.P.'s and baronets, and peers and holders of distinguished orders, but to the humble ranks of the trades unionists and the lay workers in our Churches. A zealous local preacher, an unpaid trades union official, and a good Sunday-school superintendent, give more of their lives measured in hours per week to the service of the community than almost any of the classes whose unpaid labour he admits built up the Empire. Even in the matter of Empire-building it may be asked, Does Job serve God for naught? Empire builders have usually managed to do very well by themselves.

CAN THIS BE TRUE?

Lord Esher says:—

> It is obvious that under a democratic form of government, the *only hold* upon a man, the only security you have for his honourable performance of duty, is a salary and the power to dock it. Disinterestedness, patriotism, even self-respect, are *mere words of archaic meaning*.

The italics are ours. What rank blasphemy is this? Obvious, forsooth! If so, then we may as well put up the shutters of the Empire and be done with it. For no State can survive, or, indeed, ought to survive, out of which "disinterestedness, patriotism, and even self-respect" have become extinct. So far from this being obvious, the plea for paying Members of Parliament, etc., is never based upon the impossibility of securing honourable service without payment, or having a proper hold over them. But democracy is the blind spot in Lord Esher's eye, and I suppose he cannot help not seeing what is plain enough to everyone else.

THE TERRITORIALS AS A CASE IN POINT.

Lord Esher makes his attack on the voluntary principle a basis for his despairing diagnosis of the prospects of the Territorial force. He says: "At present

> there is no sign that the 60,000 required annually for the Territorial force will be forthcoming. All the signs and portents are adverse. There is no steady increase, no advance, however slight. There is, latterly, in many cases retrogression."

But he admits that we have been troubled by just the same signs and portents concerning the Regular Army:—

> There have been times when it was exceedingly difficult to get the 30,000 recruits wanted for the Regular Army. Sometimes those responsible were almost in despair. On the whole, however, the supply has been obtained.

Why then despair that with regard to the Territorials it may hereafter be written: "On the whole, however, the supply has been obtained"?

WHAT ARE THE FACTS?

The facts are not such as to justify despair. In two years the force has been brought up to a total of 275,000 men out of an ultimate maximum of 315,000. The material is admittedly good. With the training and efficiency of the force military experts are well satisfied. The men are keen. If the capacity of their officers was as good as the numbers of the men we should be very well satisfied. To increase the

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numbers of the rank and file without increasing the number of capable officers would be no improvement. But when we consider under what circumstances the Territorials were recruited it is marvellous that they have come up in such numbers. The Boer war, with its methods of barbarism in Africa and its orgies of Mafeking at home, had made military service to stink in the nostrils of half the nation. The conscience of the people revolted against the uses to which the military forces of the Crown had been put, and it will be a long time before soldiering as an occupation for decent men recovers from the fatal results of Lord Milner's war. It is not by appeals to the fighting instinct, but rather by an appeal to the earnest, thoughtful, patriotic sentiments of the nation that our new model will realise the ideal of its founder. And if recruiting is to be encouraged it is not well for Lord Esher, even in hypothetical argument, to suggest that the services of the Territorial volunteer are bought for cash down. He says :—

> It may be that the youth and muscle, and possibly the blood, of so many of our fellow-citizens can be bought for three and a half millions of pounds sterling, and that a greater quantity can be bought for five or six millions of pounds sterling. It looks plausible enough. But it is by no means certain.

It is an unlucky sentence, and so foreign to Lord Esher's usual fine sensitiveness, that even the environment of the *National* can hardly explain its publication.

KING GEORGE V. AS MARKSMAN.

THE King as a game shot is the subject of an interesting paper in *Fry's* for September. King George is declared to be most enthusiastic as a lover of the gun. He has very few equals as a shot in this country. His superiors in all-round game shooting in Great Britain could be numbered on the fingers of one hand. It is doubtful if anyone could do much more than hold his own with His Majesty at driven birds. The King is said to be a sportsman first and a first-rate marksman afterwards. After big shooting parties at Sandringham in his father's time he would set out to tramp through reed beds, mud, and water in search of snipe, wildfowl, or outlying game. He enjoys besides shooting, getting plenty of walking. He is a great believer in exercise. He is very mindful of the welfare of keepers, beaters, and stopboys, and when the weather is bad he stops the sport rather than that the men should be subjected to undue hardship. In pheasant shooting at Bayham Abbey the King killed ninety-three at the first stand and eighty-four at the second. His average, according to cartridges fired, was something like 85 per cent., truly a remarkable accomplishment. The King invariably shoots with the old-fashioned hammer gun instead of with the more generally adopted hammerless pattern. He grasps his gun so that his left hand comes well beyond the fore end, his left arm is practically straight, and his reach is consequently very great. He is thereby able to exert the fullest control over the swing of the barrels in all directions.

ABOUT AVIATION.

LEARNING TO FLY IN TWO HOURS.

MR. HENRY FARMAN, having accomplished much that seemed impossible in aërial progress, seems to have his conception of the possible in education similarly extended. In *Fry's* for September he gives in six pages a succinct account of the biplane, its machinery and working, and also what he considers sufficient instruction in airmanship to enable a person to learn to fly in two hours. He prides himself on being able to teach a pupil the art of flying in less than two hours. He even declares that there are some who are able to fly alone at the end of ten minutes' apprenticeship, like a pupil whose name he mentions, and whose stages of instruction he photographs. He lays down the general rule: the feet should be used for steering, one hand for ascending and descending, and the other for attending to the motor.

"SCIENCE, SPORT, OR SUICIDE?"

Major Matson writes in the September *Badminton* under the title "Flight: Science, Sport, or Suicide?" He very properly inveighs against the sacrifice of progress in aviation to the demands of gate-money. He says :—

> Let the Royal Aëro Club therefore, at present so serenely situated at great height above the heads of its fellow mortals, "come down the pole a bit," and think out some better way of dealing with sums ranging around £10,000, which at present are only utilised to attract a gate of presumably sanguinary-minded spectators, who, if they were in Spain, would be throwing bouquets, cigars and coins to toreadors in the bullring of Seville or Old Madrid, and if they had lived about eighteen hundred years ago would doubtless have assisted sympathetically and cordially at the spectacles in the Coliseum so ably arranged by that celebrated impresario, the Emperor Nero; but as nobody has dared to approach the Royal Aëro Club with any suggestions except the journal mentioned above, I am emboldened to use the pages of the *Badminton* in order to plead for a little less barbarism in our latest of modern spectacles.

THE QUESTION OF IMPERIAL DEFENCE.

Colonel à Court Repington, in *Blackwood's Magazine* for September, replies to those who criticised his previous papers, in which he contended that the submarine and the aëroplane between them would practically compel naval combatants to withdraw all their *Dreadnoughts* out of harm's way, shutting them up in inaccessible harbours, while the naval battles of the future will be decided by other craft. In this paper he reiterates the argument which led him to think that we should spend a mere bagatelle of twenty-five millions or thereabouts in building one hundred 30-knot submarines and as many dirigibles with 1,500 miles range and 40-knots speed.

THE *Journal of the East India Association* reports the discussion of Mr. Biddulph's paper on the unearthing of the hoarded wealth of India, which, he thinks, might be developed by means of a network of local railways.

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KING EDWARD'S LIFE ABROAD.

XAVIER PAOLI, the guardian appointed by the French Government to attend royal visitors to France, describes his relations with King Edward VII. in *Pearson's* for September. He says that our late monarch absolutely worshipped the memory of Queen Victoria, both as mother and as Queen. "He always had opposite him on his writing desk a large photograph representing the Queen, which accompanied him wherever he went, up to the day of his death."

THE KING'S TRAVELLING STAFF.

We are told of M. Fehr, the Swiss King's courier, who began by being employed in Messrs. Cook and Sons'. Of the two valets, one was an Austrian by birth, the second an Englishman. The King always dressed alone, and even tied his own tie with special care. Of the two footmen, one was a German, taken from the Kaiser's Grenadiers of the Guard, the other a British subject. We are told that "the King travelled with seventy pieces of luggage, including a countless number of Gladstone bags, and took with him some forty suits of clothes and over twenty pairs of boots and shoes. And then there was the dog." The Royal staff included also one motor mechanic and three chauffeurs in charge of the three motor-cars, likewise the postmaster, who translated into cypher the King's messages, and from cypher the messages to the King.

AN AMUSING PARISIAN INCIDENT.

The King used his own railway carriage on all European lines, marked by sober elegance and refined comfort. A good story is told of one of his visits to the "Théâtre des Variétés :—

The last time that he went there was in 1909, to attend a performance of "Le Roi," that amusing satire by MM. Emmanuel Arène, Robert Le Flers and Gaston de Caillavet. There was even a brief reference to himself in the play; and his photograph figured prominently on a table.

Accordingly, when the King announced his visit, the manager and the authors were thrown into a great state of excitement. Would the King not be annoyed at seeing himself introduced on the stage, although the allusion made to him was an entirely complimentary one? It was prudently resolved to replace his photograph with that of another monarch, and his name with that of an imaginary monarch.

But the King, on hearing of this little subterfuge, resisted it forcibly. They were obliged to yield to his wishes; and, when the famous scene came on, he was the first to laugh at it, while the spectators applauded this thoroughly Parisian sense of humour displayed by the most Parisian of our visitors.

M. Paoli maintains that King Edward understood the Parisian people better than the authorities, and refused to give up his projected visit to Paris on the 1st of May, when Socialists were said to be meditating revolution. The King said, "You see, I know your fellow-countrymen better than you do." Nothing happened. He was right, and the authorities were wrong. The writer was much impressed with the immense amount of work which the King succeeded in transacting in the midst of his brilliant life of sport and society. He explained to Paoli, "I no longer go to Cannes and Nice, because you meet too many princes there. I should be obliged to spend all my time in paying and receiving visits; whereas I come to the Continent to rest." The writer concludes that Royalties do not care to see much of each other on their tours abroad, and mentions that in 1908, when both King Edward and the King of the Belgians happened to be present at the same theatre, each carefully did not see the other.

A DAY AT BIARRITZ.

Here is a veritable transcript from the life of the King :—

At Biarritz, strictly mapped out though his days were, what King Edward called "rest" nevertheless admitted of a singularly active life. Rising regularly at seven o'clock in the morning, he began by taking a warm bath and drinking a glass of milk, after which he proceeded to dress. This he always did by himself, having first named the different suits of clothes which he proposed to wear during the day.

At ten o'clock breakfast was served, consisting of boiled eggs, grilled bacon and fried fish, with a marked preference for smelts and small trout, washed down with a large cup of coffee and milk.

He next sat down at his writing-table, which he did not leave until a quarter past twelve for his daily walk, which lasted until lunch-time—one o'clock. Lunch invariably included plovers' eggs, hard-boiled, with a touch of paprika pepper, which were followed by trout, salmon, or grilled soles, a meat dish, and some stewed fruit.

Plovers' eggs, asparagus and strawberries were his pet fare; on the other hand, he hated butchers' meat, and could endure nothing heavier than chicken, except, perhaps, an occasional slice of lamb.

The evening meal, which was fixed at a quarter past eight, was generally pretty copious; and the King enjoyed having people whom he honoured with his friendship to dinner; but covers were never laid for more than ten. The King, at his meals, drank Chablis and mineral-water, dry champagne, and occasionally claret, with a glass of liqueur brandy at dessert. His favourite drink between meals was whisky and soda.

I noticed also that he was a quick eater and that he did not allow lunch to last more than thirty minutes, nor dinner to stretch over more than forty to forty-five. Also, he would not let any servants but his own appear in the dining-room.

THE BEST CALISTHENIC.

THE champion lady diver of the world, Miss Serene Nord, writes in the August *Strand* strongly commending swimming and diving combined as an exercise without equal for securing good health, beauty both of complexion and figure. She says :—

They pull every muscle of the body to its normal limit; not once, but again and again. And, fortunately, they do not jolt the muscles; neither do they build them up on the limbs, on shoulders, or on the back in huge, unsightly bunches. On the contrary, they make for the perfect muscle—the long, pliable muscle which, while it has great strength and power of resistance, is never unsightly.

In particular, the combination of swimming and diving develops the muscles of the back, the shoulders, and the neck. Persisted in, it will inevitably give that beautifully-turned throat which, in a woman, is always so much to be admired; the straight shoulders and high chest which go to make the perfect figure in woman, and the strong back which assures correct carriage in walking and sitting.

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MARK TWAIN'S FINAL WORTH.

MR. W. D. HOWELLS continues in *Harper's* for September his memories of Mark Twain. It is all written in the genial and amiable mental atmosphere of the distinguished novelist. He says that one of the highest satisfactions of Clemens' often supremely satisfactory life was his relation to Grant. The first and the greatest of his disasters was the Life of Pope Leo XIII., the publication of which he had expected would be a tremendous success. As life advanced he began to amass those evidences against mankind which eventuated with him in his theory of what he called "the damned human race":—

This was not an expression of piety, but of the kind contempt to which he was driven by our follies and iniquities, as he had observed them in himself as well as in others. It was as mild a misanthropy, probably, as ever caressed the objects of its malediction. But I believe it was about the year 1900 that his sense of our perdition became insupportable, and broke out in a mixed abhorrence and amusement which spared no occasion; so that I could quite understand why Mrs. Clemens should have found some compensation, when kept to her room by sickness, in the reflection that now she should not hear so much about the "damned human race."

HIS GENEROSITY.

Mark Twain is recalled as having expressed a strong regret that Napoleon did not carry out his purpose of invading England, for then he would have destroyed the feudal aristocracy. That, Mark Twain thought, would have been an incalculable blessing to the English people and the world. He was always beautifully and unfalteringly Republican. He did not care much for money, but luxuriated in the lavish use of it, especially in generous giving:—

He liked giving it, but he commonly wearied of giving it himself, and wherever he lived he established an almoner, whom he fully trusted to keep his left hand ignorant of what his right hand was doing. I believe he felt no finality in charity, but did it because in its provisional way it was the only thing a man could do.

HIS LOVE OF NEGRO SONG.

He was a great believer in Plasmon, and invested much money in it. He used to sing with much fervour the wonderful hymns of the slaves. He was a lover of the things he liked, and full of a passion for them which satisfied itself in reading them matchlessly aloud. No one could read "Uncle Remus" like him; his voice echoed the voices of the negro nurses who told his childhood the wonderful tales. The last time Mr. Howells saw him alive was made memorable by "the kind, clear judicial sense with which he explained and justified the labour-unions as the sole present help of the weak against the strong."

HIS PLACE HERE AND HEREAFTER.

Mr. Howells sums up:—

Emerson, Longfellow, Lowell, Holmes—I knew them all: sages, poets, seers, critics, humorists; they were like each other and like other literary men; but Clemens was sole, incomparable, the Lincoln of our literature.

Mr. Howells, characteristically American, ventures to hint at the verdict of a yet more august Tribunal:—

Out of a nature rich and fertile beyond any I have known, the material given him by the mystery that makes a man and then leaves him to make himself over, he wrought a character of high nobility upon a foundation of clear and solid truth. At the last day he will not have to confess anything, for all his life was the free knowledge of any one who would ask him of it. The Searcher of hearts will not bring him to shame at that day, for he did not try to hide any of the things for which he was often so bitterly sorry. He knew where the Responsibility lay, and he took a man's share of it bravely; but not the less fearlessly he left the rest of the answer to the God who had imagined men.

THE GRAND OLD MAN OF CHESS.

IN the *Young Man* Mr. I. Gunsberg writes an appreciation of Mr. Blackburne, who this year celebrates his jubilee as a chess-player. He began when twenty years of age by challenging the strongest chess-player in Manchester, and won. Here are a list of his principal successes:—

In 1868 he gained the first prize and the British Championship at the tournament of the British Chess Association in London. In 1873, in one of the severest and strongest tournaments held in the history of international tournaments, he tied with Steinitz for first prize. In 1874 we find him winning a first prize at a tournament at Simpson's. In 1880 he tied for first prize in the International Tournament at Wiesbaden. In 1881 he gained his greatest success by winning first prize in an International Tournament at Berlin with three games to spare, against such strong competitors as Zukertort, Tchigorin and Winawer. In 1885 he won first prize in an International Tournament at Hereford, and in the following year first prize in an International Tournament promoted by the British Chess Association in London, also in a Handicap Tournament later on. In 1892 he won first prize in a London Tournament known as the Black and White Tourney, and so forth.

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

IN *The Englishwoman* for September Mrs. Tooley treats of Florence Nightingale as a great pioneer, and recalls her meeting with Elizabeth Fry, and her training at the Home for Deaconesses at Kaiserswerth. It is stated that she was a lifelong advocate of women's suffrage, though never a prominent worker for the movement:—

When asked her reasons for favouring the enfranchisement of women, she replied with characteristic brevity, "I have no reasons. It seems to me almost self-evident, an axiom, that every householder and taxpayer should have a voice in the expenditure of the money we pay, including, as this does, interests the most vital to a human being."

Before her great call she was associated with many reforms interested in removing the legal d sabilities then affecting women. The writer pithily says that Florence Nightingale was something more than "the Lady with the Lamp"; she was the Lady with the Brain.

THERE is a little magazine called *The Review of Religions* published at Qadian, in India, which it would do some Christian controversialists good to read. It has been publishing a series of papers upon "The Divine Origin of the Holy Quran," and the July number is devoted to an argument based upon their prophecies, maintaining that the histories were revealed before the occurrence of the event which they claim to foretell.

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WHY NOT AN INTERNATIONAL BUREAU FOR THE WORLD?

THE account which Mr. Barrett gives of the working of the International Bureau of the American Republics in the *North American Review* for August suggests the question, Why not an International Bureau for the whole world? That, surely, is a scheme that might fire the imagination of Mr. Carnegie or Mr. Rockefeller. This is Mr. Barrett's account of the International Bureau at Washington and the work it does:—

The International Bureau is supported by the annual appropriations, based on population, of all these Governments, and its affairs are controlled by a governing board made up of the diplomatic representatives of the Latin-American republics in Washington, presided over by the Secretary of State of the United States as chairman *ex officio*. This board in turn elects the director, who is its executive and therefore an international officer. Its correspondence averages over six thousand letters received and answered each month. For commercial purposes it is in touch in both North and South America with manufacturers, merchants, exporters and importers, doing all it can to facilitate the exchange and building-up of trade among the American nations. On the other hand, it is in touch with men in public life, university and college presidents, professors and students, writers and newspaper men, scientists and travellers, providing them with a large variety of information which will increase their interest in the different American nations. It publishes numerous handbooks, pamphlets and maps. It issues each month a bulletin giving the latest information in regard to the commerce, laws, new enterprises and general development of each republic. The Columbus Memorial Library, which is under the direction of the bureau, possesses a large collection of books, historical, travel, narrative, statistical and governmental, relating to every American nation, and can be consulted without charge by any responsible person. Nearly eighteen thousand volumes are now found upon its shelves.

Pending the establishment of an International Bureau for all the nations of the world, could not something be done to utilise the Imperial Institute as an International Bureau for the British Empire?

THOUGHT AN ACTIVITY OF THE WILL.

IN the *Philosophical Review* for July Professor John E. Boodin discusses the nature of truth, and sums up the place of thought in the economy of life by saying that:—

Thought is an activity of the will, predetermined as regards its form by certain presuppositions which are posited by the will to think. It is not the only activity of the will. The will may be instinctive in its activity, it may be perceptual, it may be guided by concrete images, it may dream. But when the will sets itself the task of thinking, whether for purposes of practical necessity or for the enjoyment afforded by the game of thinking itself, the will accepts or postulates certain norms, a constitution of thought.

Does thought, then, transcend itself? No, I should rather say thought is transcended by life, the will or faith which sets it. Faith sets the problem of truth—the search for unity. Faith too promises the solution, sets the limit of the process, demands that there shall be form or unity. Otherwise thought would be an aimless play with contradictions. Thought, thus inspired, succeeds in approximations, pragmatic formulas, which are as good as true, even if approximations. But thought itself—*i.e.*, the process of judgment, conception, and inference—is machinery in the service of faith. Thought is relative—relative to the realisation of the will, its work and play—relative, as every function must be, to life as a whole.

A MODEL TRADE UNION.

THE Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, which contains ninety per cent. of all locomotive engineers in the United States, Canada and Mexico, is described in the *Century Magazine* by Mr. C. F. Carter as a model labour organisation. It formally adopts the Golden Rule as its fundamental principle, and, what is more, lives up to that exalted standard. The annual income of the average engineer is larger than that of any other man who works with his hands. The Brotherhood will not allow a member to belong to any other labour organisation, and it never engages in sympathetic strikes. It always insists on abiding by its contracts, and since 1888 the Brotherhood has had no strikes save a few trifling affairs, and, as its head says, "There are 85,000,000 people in this country that don't know we are on the earth."

HIGH STANDARD OF CHARACTER.

Engineers start as firemen, but only seventeen out of a hundred firemen become engineers. So physical selection is severe. The moral standard is rigidly enforced. The character of an applicant must be vouched for by three members before he can even be voted on. Members are expelled for unbecoming conduct. The rigid rule is that its members shall not drink. The discharge of any member convicted of drunkenness is demanded by the Union from the railways. The Union is tolerant towards non-members. It is not only willing that the non-Union man shall go his way in peace, receiving the same scale of wages and other advantages which it has won for its members, but will adjust his grievances for him, using its influence in his behalf precisely as if he were a member.

MUTUAL INSURANCE.

Every applicant must insure in the Life and Accident Assurance Association of the Brotherhood. The Brotherhood had to establish its own assurance company because the ordinary companies demanded too high rates. The average cost for the last seventeen years, with policy-holders made up exclusively of extra hazardous risks, has been 17·78 per thousand dollars, and of every dollar paid in assessments 95⅔ cents goes back into the homes of the policy-holders. The Biennial Convention, made up of delegates from every sub-division, is the sole law-making body. Between Conventions, the Grand Chief Engineer is supreme. Members are required, on pain of expulsion, to attend the meetings. The Grand Chief Engineer is now Warren S. Stone, who shuns the limelight. He says, "The time to brag about what you are going to do is after you have done it."

THE chief papers in the *Canadian Magazine* for August are appreciations of Goldwin Smith at Oxford by W. L. Grant, and Goldwin Smith in Canada by A. H. U. Colquhoun. Mr. Archibald MacMechan tells his story of storied Halifax, reproducing a number of most interesting historical pictures of the city in its various stages of growth.

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GOLDWIN SMITH'S REMINISCENCES.

McClure's Magazine is publishing what promises to be a very interesting series of papers entitled "Goldwin Smith's Reminiscences," which begin with the American Civil War. Speaking of the attitude of the British people at the time of the war between the South and the North, he says: "All things considered, the conduct of the British people was surely good."

MR. GLADSTONE AN ANNEXATIONIST.

He himself took a very strong line on the side of the North, but, writing in his old age, he says that he used too strong language in condemning our action about the *Alabama*. When all was known the Government was seen to have been guilty only of allowing the papers to lie too long before the Queen's Advocate, who it did not know had been suddenly stricken with illness. He doubts whether there was any money really due to the United States, but he feels sure that, in any case but that of the *Alabama*, they were not. Speaking of the attitude of Lord Palmerston and Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Goldwin Smith mentions a very curious fact. He says that in a letter to him Mr. Gladstone suggested that if the North would let the South go, Canada might afterwards be allowed to enter the Union. He suppressed the letter, which he wisely thought might afterwards do Mr. Gladstone harm. A visit to Yorkshire made him doubt whether machinery had added as much to the happiness of the world as it had added to its wealth. Factory hands are human hammers and spindles. Their abodes are dismal, their lives monotonous. Some sort of partnership giving the men an interest in their work seems alone likely to be the cure.

WITH EMERSON, LOWELL, AND BANCROFT.

In 1864 Goldwin Smith paid his first visit to the United States. He was curious to see the Civil War, and was much impressed by the fact that although war was visibly on foot, life was undisturbed. He made the friendship of Charles Eliot Norton and Mr. J. M. Forbes, who owned a deer forest on the island of Nashon. "In that forest," says Mr. Goldwin Smith, "I shot a deer. I did not kill it; it had to be killed, and I never would shoot another." Under Mr. Forbes's roof he met Emerson. He did not get much good out of Emerson, and Carlyle found him a bore. Lowell was in those days very anti-British. When staying with Bancroft, the historian, Mr. Goldwin Smith attended a University festival, and made an impromptu speech which was inaudible owing to the wind. A reporter asked him for his notes. He had none, so the reporter made a speech for him, "which I daresay was better than my own, but certainly was not my own, and took me considerably aback when I read it in the paper next morning."

WITH GRANT, BUTLER, AND LINCOLN.

Mr. Goldwin Smith says the West would have gone to war if the North had hung back. The national character at that time rose to a moral height which has not since been sustained. Mr. Goldwin Smith thinks that if the military leaders of the South had been taken into counsel in the work of reconstruction the situation would have been better. Mr. Goldwin Smith was strongly of opinion that the separation of the North from the South was inevitable. He saw Grant, Meade, Butler and others. He reports that Stanley said that of all men of mark whom he had met "Grant was the most boorish." He quotes one good thing that Grant said. Someone, to please Grant, was decrying Sumner to him, saying that he was a Freethinker, and did not even believe in the Bible. "Well," said Grant, "I suppose he didn't write it." This Smith caps by telling the story of Wellington's reply to the French King's apology for the rudeness of the marshals of the Empire, who turned their backs upon the victor of Waterloo. "N'importe, Sire; c'est leur habitude," was Wellington's reply. Of Lincoln he speaks very highly. He found him ungainly and grotesque. He speaks of his gaunt height, his shock of unkempt hair, his large hands and feet, but on his face, instead of levity sat melancholy and care. He had the wisdom which happily belongs to a perfectly honest and simple character. He never was misled by cupidity, vanity, or selfishness of any kind.

ONE OF THREE GREAT CANADIANS.

In the *Cornhill* Kenneth Bell writes on Goldwin Smith as a Canadian. He is one of the three outstanding figures in the history of Canada since Confederation. The others are Sir John Macdonald and Sir Wilfrid Laurier. He makes evident the reasons why Goldwin Smith was not popular. Yet though they distrusted him they loved him. The writer concludes:—

> He was a prophet whose real message was not in his words, but in himself. His great purpose was to help forward the co-operation of the whole Anglo-Saxon race in the cause of the world's peace. If he had put, as he never did, the whole of himself into a great book, or if, as a publicist, he had become the creator of a great body of opinion, he could not have done more than he did. Nowhere in North America hitherto has a true critic from the Old World been much appreciated. To win by the real distinction of his life, as Goldwin Smith did, the unaffected appreciation both of Cornell and of Toronto, was to do more than appears on the surface for the cause of Anglo-Saxon unity.

MR. WILLIAM PLATT, a poet and writer of essays and stories in the poetic style, which have been noticed frequently in these pages, and whose work has always shown a great love and understanding of children, is undertaking a new educational experiment. With the experienced co-operation of his wife, well known in educational circles as the first woman ever appointed by the Board of Education to inspect schools, he intends to open a Home-school on modern and ideal lines at Grindleford, a picturesque village in the most charming part of the Derbyshire moorland.

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THE HISTORY OF FOOTBALL.

FROM a sketch in the *State of South Africa*, by Percy S. T. Jones, *apropos* of the approaching visit of the British Rugby team, one gleans the history of football. Football in Great Britain owes its origin to the Romans, who played with a ball of cloth or leather stuffed with flocks, called *harpastum*, or with a windbag, called *follis*. The writer proceeds :—

"It is not possible to produce any direct evidence of the progress or popularity of the game in England prior to the year 1175. It is fairly conclusively established, however, that football goes back several centuries further than cricket. In 1175 William Fitzstephen, writing in his history of London, mentions the fact that it was the habit of the young men of the city to play at the well-known game of ball after dinner. And there can be no doubt that this game was football, but what its outstanding features were can only be a matter of guess-work. The game was confined to the lower classes; no rules existed for its control; the contests seem to have been more in the nature of general scrambles, the goals being placed at either end of a town or street; and the number of players seems to have been unlimited."

FORBIDDEN BY LAW—IN VAIN!

Although popular it met with opposition from the authorities. Edward II. in 1314 forbade football under pain of imprisonment, owing to the "great noise in the city caused by hustling over large balls, from which many evils might arise, which God forbid." The game nevertheless progressed. In 1315 Edward III. ordered his sheriffs to suppress "such idle practices," because "the skill at shooting with arrows was almost totally laid aside for the purpose of various useless and unlawful games." But so persistent were the popular classes in this almost national pastime that Richard II. and his successors had to continue to proclaim against "tennisse, footballe, and other games." This determined persecution had no appreciable effect, however. The people persisted in the game they loved better than the law. James III. of Scotland also found it necessary to order quarterly practices of arms when "footballe and golfe be utterly cryed down and not to be used." Played almost exclusively by the ignorant and rough, tabooed by the upper classes, accompanied by frequent deaths and serious injuries occasioned by the excessive brutality and ruffianism displayed, football was as deservedly persecuted in those days as it is encouraged and patronised by Royalty to-day. That the game was still unlawful in the time of Elizabeth is evidenced by the fact that a Middlesex jury brought in a true bill against a number of persons who "with unknown malefactors to the number of one hundred assembled themselves unlawfully and played a certain unlawful game called foote-ball, by means of which unlawful game there was amongst them a great affray likely to result in homicides and serious accidents."

"A DEVILISH PASTIME."

Stubbs, in his "Anatomy of Abuses in the Realm of England," describes football as a devilish pastime, resulting in brawling, murder, homicide, and great effusion of blood. Yet so far the game was more handball than football. The gradual refinement and regulation of the game resulted in a decrease of its popularity, so that at the beginning of the nineteenth century the game almost disappeared altogether. Then the leading public schools took up the game, each in its own particular style. In 1855 the Blackheath and Richmond Clubs were formed, and in 1883 the Football Association. In 1877 the number of players was reduced from twenty to fifteen.

Katharine Wybergh mentions in a paper on Socialism and women in the same magazine that in Great Britain the popular interest in football alone outweighs the aggregate interest in religion, science, literature and the fine arts.

MICROBES AS THE DEVILS OF DISEASE.

AN AMUSING APPEAL TO SUPERSTITION.

MR. R. W. BRUÈRE describes in *Harper's* for September the microbe as social reformer, in view of the immense improvements that have been wrought in New York, thanks to the cholera invasion of 1892. On the authority of a missionary he tells how an Armenian priest persuaded his people to adopt certain rudimentary sanitary methods against the cholera that was threatening them. The disease was spreading rapidly, for its progress was greatly facilitated by the water supply that came from a near-by mountain and ran through the streets in open ducts. The priest, Hovsep Vartabed, was asked to explain to his congregation the nature of cholera. He replied that the women who prepared the food were too ignorant to comprehend the difference between a germ and a mountain lion. But he gathered his flock into the great Armenian church, and when they were packed as close as they could sit on the floor, he put on his flowing clerical robes and harangued them as follows :—

Have I not told you, miserable sinners, that unless you repented and were more zealous in your religious duties, God would surely punish you? Behold, He has permitted the water to swarm with little snakes, so that the people perish. Whence came these snakes? Verily I say unto you that they are nought but devils that God has unloosed from hell to chasten you sinners. Disguised as little snakes, they have fled to the water to cool off. Woe unto them that drink the cup of Satan, or cook in unhallowed water, for them the devils will surely seize and destroy. There is only one way of escape; make the water so hot that the imps will be glad to run back to Gehenna, whence they came. When the water boils you may know that every bursting bubble is a devil that leaps from the pot!"

This announcement was received with cries of alarm and moans of repentance. The women did not wait for the benediction; they arose like startled pigeons, rushed home, and began boiling busily. And it was fully two months after the last case of cholera was reported that the kettles of Van cooled down.

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ROOSEVELT: NIMROD AND PROPHET.

MR. ROOSEVELT, who is being received with such frantic demonstrations of joy all over the United States, is reflected in *Scribner's* for September in a way that suggests he epitomises in his own person the evolution of man from the mighty hunter of the wild beasts down to the modern prophet of universal peace.

More than thirty pages give the ex-President's own account of his hunting exploits in Africa, with portraits of the rhinoceroses and other big game that he shot. He mentions that the flesh of a rhinoceros, especially the hump, proved excellent, and he wonders that scientific writers never lay any stress upon the existence of this neck hump. The meat of the buffalo made excellent soup, his kidneys a good stew, while his tongue was delicious. Mr. Roosevelt also tells of the ravages of the white ants, and also the red and black carnivorous ants, which kill every living thing in their path, and have driven all the men in the camp out into the open. They have even entered a steamboat moored close to the bank and kept possession of it for forty-eight hours. Bees are at times as formidable. When their nests are disturbed they will attack anyone in sight, driving everyone of a crew overboard, not infrequently killing men and beasts of burden. He thus concludes his story :—

> We reached Khartoum on the afternoon of March 14th, 1910, and Kermit and I parted from our comrades of the trip with real regret; during the year we had spent together there had not been a jar, and my respect and liking for them had grown steadily. Moreover, it was a sad parting from our faithful black followers, whom we knew we should never see again. It had been an interesting and a happy year; though I was very glad to be once more with those who were dear to me, and to turn my face toward my own home and my own people.

So much for Roosevelt as the Nimrod.

HIS INFLUENCE ON FRANCE.

Mr. W. M. Fullerton writes on Mr. Roosevelt and France, and says :—

> During the last forty years three foreigners have aroused the imagination of Frenchmen: the Tsar Nicholas II., King Edward VII., and Theodore Roosevelt. The Tsar and the King of England have exerted an incalculable influence on French history. There are signs that the coming of Mr. Roosevelt may entail consequences which will be no less inextricably woven into the tissue of contemporary French annals. Mr. Roosevelt came to a Europe which was sick and very weary of talk, perpetual talk, about rights; and it listened with avidity and hope to a man who spoke of duties, and spoke of them plainly and emphatically. The opportuneness of Mr. Roosevelt's message for his time is the explanation which was given of the astonishing success of his odyssey.

IN the August *Strand* Mr. Maskelyne replies to Sir Hiram Maxim, who professed himself puzzled by the extraordinary performances of little Mr. Fay. Mr. Maskelyne says he promises that he will not only show him how this medium's tricks are done, but will show him all the tricks of the Davenports, which are much cleverer than the poor imitations usually produced.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR WAR:

IN PROMOTING THE STERNER VIRTUES.

MR. WILLIAM JAMES, the American psychologist, writes in *McClure's* on the moral equivalent of war. He is himself an advocate of peace, but laments that advocates of peace generally do not meet the main strength of the militarist argument that war is necessary for the development of hardness, valour, vigour. Mr. James says: "If we speak of the fear of emancipation from the fear of *régime*, we put the militarist attitude into a single phrase—fear regarding ourselves now taking the place of the ancient fear of the enemy." But Mr. James devoutly believes in the ultimate reign of peace, and in the gradual advent of some sort of a Socialistic equilibrium. He says "we must make new energies and hardihoods continue the manliness to which the military mind so faithfully clings. Martial virtues must be the enduring cement, intrepidity, contempt of softness, surrender of private interest, obedience to command." This is his practical suggestion :—

> If now there were, instead of military conscription, a conscription of the whole youthful population to form for a certain number of years a part of the army enlisted against *nature*, the injustice would tend to be evened out, and numerous other benefits to the commonwealth would follow. The military ideals of hardihood and discipline would be wrought into the growing fibre of the people; no one would remain blind, as the luxurious classes now are blind, to man's real relations to the globe he lives on, and to the permanently solid and hard foundations of his higher life. To coal and iron mines, to freight trains, to fishing-fleets in December, to dish-washing, clothes-washing and window-washing, to road-building and tunnel-making, to foundries and stoke-holes, and to the frames of sky-scrapers, would our gilded youths be drafted off, according to their choice, to get the childishness knocked out of them, and to come back into Society with healthier sympathies and soberer ideas. They would have paid their blood-tax, done their part in the immemorial human warfare against nature; they would tread the earth more proudly; the women would value them more highly; they would be better fathers and teachers of the following generation.
>
> Such a conscription, with the state-of public opinion that would have required it, and the moral fruits it would bear, would preserve in the midst of a pacific civilisation the manly virtues which the military party is so afraid of seeing disappear in peace.

How intensely middle-class Mr. James's conception of Society must be, when he proposes to preserve in Society the martial virtues by sending our gilded youth to serve for a few years in the occupations now faithfully followed all their life through by millions of the population! If daily discipline in the harder forms of industry is necessary to preserve the sternest manliness in the nation, then the nation is already preserved. As a means of redemption from the effeminacy of idleness of our gilded youth, Mr. James's proposal has everything in its favour. But happily the gilded youth are not the nation. The nation, as John Bright has said, lives in the cottage, and is continually learning to endure hardness.

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SIR H. MAXIM AND THE TOMSONS.

IN *Pearson's Magazine* Sir Hiram Maxim narrates at length the steps he took to discover the means by which Mrs. Tomson, the American materialising medium, produced the things she was said to materialise. Mrs. Tomson was dressed in a specially prepared dress and placed in a specially prepared cabinet. Before entering the cabinet she was weighed. After much struggle there were shown in the cabinet, beside herself, a live snake and many flowers, much battered. Again weighed, Mrs. Tomson was found to be less almost exactly by the weight of the flowers and the snake that had been produced. Left with the ladies in the dressing-room she was disrobed :—

She completely broke down and cried, and made a clean breast of the whole thing. She told the young ladies that she had done her very best, but on account of the strictness of the test she had not made much of a success of it. She said that the snake had been concealed under her arm, that it stopped the circulation, and she thought her arm was paralysed.

The young ladies found that the flowers had been concealed just above the waist, and that many small fragments were still adhering to her bare skin. She had only succeeded in extracting about three-fourths of the flowers that she had concealed in the tights.

Sir Hiram says that he cannot say that the Tomsons are frauds. They assured him over and over again that they were not mediums or spiritualists, and their manifestation was nothing but a show.

A WOMAN AS CABINET MINISTER.

IN the *Englishwoman* Saint Nihal Singh tells the story of a woman who is now head of a State department. Miss Kate Barnard enjoys Cabinet rank in Oklahoma as the State Commissioner of Charities and Corrections. In Oklahoma women do not vote. She was not appointed, but was elected by a large majority.

AN UPHILL STRUGGLE.

Her Canadian mother died when Kate was seventeen months old. Her father was ruined by the horde of locusts that largely turned Oklahoma into a desert. She was frail, and her father was opposed to her going into the battle of life. But she went to a business college and fitted herself to be a stenographer, paying her own way as she went. She became official reporter of the Oklahoma House of Representatives, and was sent by the State to the St. Louis World's Fair. She came back to find poverty rife. She set to work to plead for help. She got the various charity-givers and charitable societies and clergymen and representatives of the Chamber of Commerce to combine in a united provident association. When Oklahoma became a State in 1906 she resolved to have a distinct State department to superintend charities and corrections. She organised a campaign for securing humane laws for Oklahoma dealing with child-labour, compulsory education, charities and corrections, factory inspection and the like. She travelled over the State, making forty-five speeches in a single campaign, and speaking to from 800 to 7,000 people at each meeting she addressed. She got eight of the ten Bills passed in which she was interested.

THREE YEARS' RECORD.

To her great surprise she was nominated by the Democrats as candidate for State Commissioner of Charities and Corrections, and came within four votes of being nominated also by the Republican Convention.

Nearly three years of actual work in the office has gone to prove that Oklahoma was sagacious beyond measure in placing Miss Barnard in charge of its charities and corrections. She has under her jurisdiction more than three hundred institutions: jails, penitentiaries, poorhouses, and institutions for the care of orphans, deaf, mute, blind, and insane. Before she was placed at the head of this department these places were not inspected by any person or commission, and the helpless people in the State institutions suffered from neglect and from lack of nourishing food and sanitary care.

In inspecting the prisons for the first time she found unutterable horrors, which she promptly rectified. The writer generously says, "All great movements of social reform have taken their inspiration from women." Why not permit them to complete their work by wise administration?

WHY RURAL SEATS WENT TORY.

IN the *English Review* Mr. F. E. Green draws a very striking contrast between the Irish and the English agricultural policies as represented respectively by Sir Horace Plunkett and Earl Carrington. The Board at Whitehall is bureaucratically, at Dublin democratically controlled. The Irish Council is worked by men who know what agricultural misery means. At Whitehall an Olympian aloofness from anything related to the spirit of earth-hunger dominates. Lord Carrington trusts to our English County Councils, which are mainly of a class unwilling to promote small holdings. The writer is told that the Secretary of the Board of Agriculture is opposed to the spirit of the Act of 1907, and that in the hands of the two High Commissioners of the landlord class and of a masterful Secretary the compliant Lord Carrington is as clay. Consequently, the Small Holdings Act having bitterly disappointed them, the rural voters revolted from Liberalism :—

Threatened with loss of employment, afraid of being evicted from their farm-tied cottages, the labourers in many counties, such as Surrey and Sussex, seeing not an acre of land to fly to as a place of refuge where they could regain their independence, deserted those who had promised them *land* for those who promised them *employment*. Not even Old Age Pensions could rake the ashes out of the fire. In rural England the Liberal Government had lost it prestige. The administration of the Small Holdings Act of 1907 had completely broken down, and the country labourer, living in a farm-tied cottage under the shadow of the Big House, settled down once again to his life of despondent servitude. He remained a thrall.

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"THE INSPIRED MILLIONAIRE."

A WRITER in *Blackwood* recently referred to the hope expressed by Mr. G. S. Lee that the United States are to be regenerated by inspired millionaires. The writer does not seem to share Mr. Lee's confidence. He says the millionaires of America have made the world dull with their benefactions. The free libraries that they have hurled hither and thither

Pasquino.] [Turin.

America's New God.

at unwilling heads are insufficient for salvation. There is too often a suspicion that the gift, carelessly lavished on a reluctant people, is in reality hush-money forced upon Providence. The writer proceeds to declare that England has never lacked inspired millionaires, though she has not called them by such names. They were princes, or soldiers, or lawyers.

CECIL RHODES.

A modern instance is Cecil Rhodes :—

There was a man who regarded his millions with the eye of imagination, who gathered money as the instrument of a great purpose, who had the intelligence and prevision which are necessary to the attainment of life's aim. And so it is that his influence survives in his work. Though death has claimed him, his hand and his will still direct the progress of his country. The union of South Africa was imagined by him, and achieved by his methods. The better understanding of England, which is being spread abroad over the earth, is due to the splendid scheme of scholarships which his brain conceived, and which his wealth ensured. Rhodes, in fact, is the best specimen of the millionaire that the modern world has seen, and he is not likely to be surpassed within the measure of our experience. But he has not infected others, and he will not. Mr. Lee's phantasy that one inspiration is enough to convert the whole body of millionaires is a phantasy and no more. Unhappily, genius is the last thing in the world that is catching. And there will be a hundred ice-kings, or cornerers of wheat, who inflict the cruellest suffering upon innocent persons, before a fortunate world again greets the ironic smile of so brave a captain of men as Cecil Rhodes, the true heir and equal brother of the heroes who gave space and vigour to the triumphant age of Queen Elizabeth.

The Englishwoman.

THE *Englishwoman* is an interesting number. Papers dealing with Florence Nightingale and the first woman of Cabinet Minister rank have been separately noticed. The controversial part is vigorously handled. For example, Dr. Leonard Williams' letters in the *Times* are described as leading to the inevitable conclusion that women are of use merely as breeding animals, and should be treated as such. As to the mischief that woman can inflict upon the race, the writer stabs back by saying :—"A man who inflicts unmentionable diseases on his offspring (a man really does have offspring as well as a woman) would surely be better employed in the interests of the race if he were diminishing the birth-rate." There are papers dealing with women and the musical profession, with designs for banners and banner-making, as well as on the economic condition of mantle-makers and other women workers, revealing the frightful pressure exerted by low or uncertain wages to drive women on the streets.

The Strand.

THIS number is replete with interesting articles, including one entitled "My Parents," in which many notable people—among them several Cabinet Ministers—write of the influence of their parents upon their character and life. But the most striking feature is the excellent series of eight coloured portraits of reigning Royalties by J. Simpson, R.B.A. These are really very fine indeed, and are thoroughly characteristic examples of this artist's work; while it is certain that the native dignity of the various Sovereigns has never before been so successfully presented.

A Model Provincial Orchestra.

IT is just fifteen years since Mr. Dan Godfrey started the Symphony Concerts (at Bournemouth): 1,263 separate works, old and new, have been performed. No fewer than 454 have been by 129 British composers. Briefly, Mr. Dan Godfrey takes enormous pains with the finish of his band, and it is this, even more than the omnivorousness of his programmes, which makes it the model of provincial orchestras. No wonder then that music has been one of the most important features in the recent Bournemouth fêtes.—*Musical Times*, Aug.

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SANTA CLAUS, OLD NICK, NICKEL.

FEW people would imagine that these very different names are all parts of the name of an estimable Bishop of Myra in the fourth century, St. Nicholas. Dr. Smythe Palmer, in the *Nineteenth Century*, explains the singular differentiation of these terms. He says :—

The pretty legend which told how the good Bishop stealthily flung a purse of gold through a window on three successive occasions, in order to provide a marriage portion for the three fair daughters of a poverty-stricken gentleman in his native city, was so widely current that parents in later times pretended that the little presents which they provided for their children at Christmas time had been left by St. Nicholas (or Nicklas), who had popped in through the windows during the night. The perennial popularity of Santa Claus (*i.e.*, Klaus, 'Klas, the mutilated remnant of Nikolaus) as the unseen giver of Christmas gifts still keeps his memory green.

Pope Hildebrand said that with these gifts of St. Nicholas a rod was also given, to remind the children of punishment for transgressors. Gradually he became the bugbear of the nursery, and so he degenerated into a kind of hobgoblin. Allan Ramsay speaks of "Auld Nicol." In Sweden, in 1728, Kupfer-nicol, copper-demon, was a name for worthless ore which yielded no metal, whence comes our nickel, as a name for a well-known base metal, "as if produced by the mocking imps of the mine." Dr. Palmer finds many other interesting and ancient traces of folk-lore in word-lore.

AN EIGHTEENTH CENTURY DINNER.

IN the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. C. S. Tomes reconstructs a picture of eighteenth century middle-class life from a minutely-kept account book of one Francis Taylor, who lived on his own property in Littleton, near Evesham, two hundred years ago. Here is a sample dinner given at the christening of one of his daughters :—

FIRST COURSE

A Salmon melt and 2 carps boyled with small fish fryed round ye dish
A loyn of veal royst
A pigeon pie
A carrot pudding
A piece of beef boyled with cabbage and boyled Pigg laid round about it
And 2 dishes on side table p. remoles (viz. a legg of mutton boyled with Callowflowers and a quarter of lamb rost)

In the margin Francis Taylor notes of this last entry, "No need of this and might have bin saved."

SECOND COURSE

A young Turkie rost
2 Ducks rost
A dish of pease
A dish of Tarts, Cheesecakes, custards, all in a dish with a Sillabub in ye middle

THE first number of the *Textile Institute Journal* contains an account of the inauguration of the Institute by Mr. Sydney Buxton, as President of the Board of Trade, last April. The Institute which is inaugurated under these high auspices is devoted to the application of science and scientific methods to the textile industry.

A DIVORCE LAW FOR THE POOR.

MR. STEPHEN REYNOLDS sends to the *Fortnightly Review* a very thoughtful study of the difference that prevails between the poor and the well-to-do classes on the subject of marital fidelity :—

It is useless to divorce the poor for moral reasons with which they do not agree, and for reasons connected with property, which are of secondary importance to them ; else sympathy amongst the neighbours is sure to veer in favour of the guiltier party, and the greatest of all safeguards against immorality and frivolous divorce suits will be nullified. The mere fact of the petitioner appealing to the law, a proceeding never popular among the better sort of working people, will sufficiently excite sympathy for the respondent. Simple unfaithfulness or unmorality, regulated to some extent by local public opinion, may easily prove better in effect than a grudging submission to ill-adapted marriage laws. And, indeed, an increase in irregular relations is just the result which may be anticipated, if by means of the divorce law an attempt is made to force upon the poor a morality which is not theirs. The aim of divorce, it should never be forgotten, is to make the best of a bad job.

If divorce is to be extended to the poor, Mr. Reynolds thinks it would be necessary to allow divorce by consent and on eight other grounds. Here is his list of causes for divorce among the poor :—

(1) *Mutual consent*, extending over a period of separation, and provided the interests of the children are properly safeguarded and the break-up of the home equitably arranged.

(2) *Evident incompatibility*, to include cases of what is expressively called a cat-and-dog life. Such cases, however, are likely to develop till divorce could be granted on some other more definite ground.

(3) *Desertion*, provided it is not absence solely for the sake of employment, and having regard to the degree of destitution in which the wife has been left.

(4) *Permanent lunacy or long imprisonment*, which are, in effect, desertion. In many other cases, especially among the poor, divorce or irregular connections are the only alternatives which offer themselves.

(5) *Habitual cruelty*, well proved. And persistent cruelty to children if the husband or wife desired to remove them on that account. The degree of cruelty should be based on the opinion of witnesses, not merely on the opinion of the court as to what constitutes cruelty.

(6) *Habitual drunkenness*, or narcomania, resulting in the wreck of the home or definite injury to the children.

(7) *Aggravated adultery*.

(8) *Habitual adultery* on the part of either husband or wife.

(9) *Occasional adultery*, (*a*) on the part of the wife ; (*b*) on the part of the husband if it results in the making of an affiliation order against him ; (*c*) on the part of either if it results in the transmission of contagious disease.

The Essence of the Sublime.

IN *Mind* for July Mr. E. F. Carritt discusses the sublime, and presents as his main conclusion this :—

Nowhere in the æsthetic realm shall we find a content for the conception of Sublimity so essentially differentiated as to justify its elevation into a species co-ordinate with Beauty, unless in those tragic conflicts or religious intuitions which present the Absolute as terribly overwhelming all finite pretension, while eliciting, for that very act, the enthusiasm of all in us that is immortal. It is rather beauty discovered in what bears a definitely hostile relation to our purposes or existence, the revelation of a goodness even in the monstrous and the terrible—their joy in their own lives, a symbol of our joy in ours, or at least that supreme function, the quintessential redemption of evil, to reveal to man his own heroism.

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POETRY IN THE MAGAZINES.

A DUTCH POET OF THE PEOPLE.

IN the *State of South Africa* Mr. S. H. Short gives an account, with translation, of the poetry of de Génestet, whom he describes as a Dutch poet of the people. He says that for their poetic inspirations most literary Dutch-writing and Dutch-speaking South Africans still turn to Holland. De Génestet was born in 1829 and died in 1861. One of his earliest attempts, entitled "Belief," is thus rendered :—

Believe, my merry child, in sunshine, roses, singing,
In eyes that speak the friend, reflect the maiden soul,
In joy and sorrow, each its chord of music ringing,
Believe, my happy child, believe the whole.

Too soon, alas! too soon, the fairest bloom will perish,
And simple mem'ries pass in bitterness away;
But O! the dreams which we to-morrow fain would cherish.
They make the rainbow glory of to-day.

From another poem on "Playthings" the following stanza is taken :—

Butterflies that float on zepnyrs
Yield to butterflies in blouses!
For kaleidoscopic sparkle
Dancing eyes in neighbours' houses!
Kites are gone, but airy castles
Soar to heav'n at fancy's call;
And the romping of the nursery
Yields to glamour of the ball.

A POLAR POEM.

Sir Clements Markham contributes to *Cornhill* selections from a poem by Sir Francis Doyle, written eighty years ago, on British enterprise in the Polar regions. The reproduction of this poetry chimes opportunely with the departure of the British Antarctic expedition :—

. . . There are paths in which success would shed
Unfading laurels on the victor's head;
The paths of Science: on war's crimson shrine
Let blood-stain'd wreaths in hollow splendour shine;
Do ye, by star-eyed Science led, explore
Each lonely ocean, each untrodden shore
Where sun-lit Niger rolls his mystic tide,
Or where unbroken hours of darkness hide
Beneath their cloudy pinions wide unfurl'd
The sullen streams which lave the polar world!

"BACK TO THE LIFE-FORCE."

James A. Mackereth publishes in the *Westminster* a vigorous poem, "The Plaint of the Sick Self in Isolation." The first and last stanzas may be quoted here :—

Back to the life-force! Unify! Unify!
Wed thy soul to the Purpose universal;
Deeply feel toward the well-spring of harmony;
Upward live, and be glad. Trust, and cringe not.

Soul that is self-bound, turn from the darkness;
Sick is the lone life, the Whole shall befriend thee.
Live toward the vastness. Be glad. Trust, and cringe not.
Fainting, or failing, all effort is God-ward;
Under and over thee strives the Eternal.

THE AVIATOR.

To the *English Review* for September Lilian Sauter contributes five stanzas on the aviator, of which the last two may be quoted here :—

To soar, alone, above, in the immense
Blue freedom of the sky, where time and space
Dissolve in joy of motion, and the sense
Of power outruns the little earthly race

Of creeping men—O God! what joy of fine
New being this! Shall not our race grow fair,
With powers like these? Greater, more free, divine?
From kinship with the all-transcending air!

A NEW VERSION OF THE NATIONAL ANTHEM.

MR. V. J. CHARLESWORTH contributes to *The Spurgeon Orphanage Quarterly* a revised version of the National Anthem, which, he thinks, is free from the objection taken by many to the somewhat barbarous original :—

God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save our King!
May peace his power extend,
Foe be transformed to friend,
To Thee our prayers ascend
God save our King!

Strong in a nation's love,
May he Thy goodness prove,
God save our King!
Teach him to do Thy will,
Guard him from every ill,
His cup with blessings fill;
God save our King!

Our empire deign to bless
With peace and righteousness—
God save our King!
And may the nations see,
By love and loyalty,
We seek to honour Thee;
God save our King!

LAUGHS FROM A TEACHER.

IN *The World To-Day* Miss Louise McWhinnie writes on the humour of teaching. From her paper may be culled the following "smiles" :—

The Lord made the Irish,
The devil made the Dutch,
The one who made the Frenchman
Didn't know much.

The optimist fell ten stories;
At each window bar
He shouted to his friends,
"All right, so far."

A pessimist is just a man,
Who, fishing every minute,
May never even get a bite,
And simply glory in it.

"Rheumatism always hurts; you must grin and bear it, Josiah."

"Samanthy," groaned Mr. Chugwater, "I'm willin' to bear 'it, but I'll be darned if I grin."

"Never put off till to-morrow a laugh you can laugh to-day."

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ARE WE SOBERER THAN THE CONTINENT?

IN the *Westminster* for September Mr. R. B. Batty attacks the common belief in Continental sobriety and in the temperance that flows from the Continental café system. He quotes from "The Brewers' Almanac, 1909," to show that the consumption per head of alcohol by the principal nations is as follows:—

France, 9.69; Italy, 6.53; Belgium, 5.44; Switzerland, 5.42; Spain, 4.62; Portugal, 4.27; Austria, 4.26; Germany, 4.19; Denmark, 4.18; United Kingdom, 3.42.

Sundbärg, a Swedish statistician, makes Great Britain in the years 1901–5 take, as to the *per capita* consumption of spirits, the seventh place, as to beer the second place, as to wine the eighth place, as to general consumption of alcoholic liquor also the eighth place:—

According to the Genevan statistician, Jules Denis, Belgium, France, Switzerland, Italy, Holland, Austria, and Germany, all have many more public-houses in relation to population than has Great Britain.

HOW FRANCE GREW DRUNKEN.

France, fifty years ago one of the most temperate countries in the world, to-day is the greatest consumer of alcohol. Alphonse Daudet attributes this increase in alcoholism to the absinthe habit acquired by French soldiers in Algeria and Tunisia, and brought back by them to France:—

Less than fifty years ago Frenchmen consumed per head annually less than 3½ pints of alcohol. To-day, the average adult Frenchman drinks seventy pints of spirits at 100 deg. of strength—that is, almost equivalent to 165 pints of brandy—a year. Thirty years ago France contained a wine-shop or café for every 109 inhabitants. To-day there is one for every forty. Liquor-selling establishments in Paris number 30,000, while London, whose population is more than double, has only 6,000. Nearly every Frenchman is now his own distiller. It seems incredible, but Dr. Bertillon, the head of the Municipal Statistical Department, says there are 1,378,000 distillers in France.

GERMAN THIRST FOR SPIRITS.

In Germany the consumption of ardent spirits is on the increase, an increase in one year of 11 per cent. in foreign spirits and of 10 per cent. in German spirits:—

There has been a steady increase in Germany's total expenditure on alcohol during the last few decades. The consumption of beer rose from 90·6 litres per head of the population in 1873 to 124 litres in 1899, or 37 per cent. It is now increasing 40 litres per head per year. The annual increase in the population is estimated at 920,000. The annual expenditure on alcohol per average family of five is rated at 237 marks (£11 17s.).

In Berlin there is a wine, beer or spirit dealer for every 157 inhabitants. In consequence of beer, coffee and cheap spirits taking the place of milk in the country districts, rural recruits are diminishing in stature and strength. A Vomitorium is a regular institution at students' carousals!

OTHER EUROPEAN LANDS.

Mr. Rowntree is quoted as saying that the Belgians consume more absolute alcohol per head than any other nation in Europe with the sole exception of France. A little Swiss song says, "A Swiss will get drunk whenever he can, Until he is drunk as an Englishman." Alcoholism is reported as advancing in Denmark and in Italy and even in Spain, the wine-shops and cafés of which Dr. Gore has strangely admired.

PRESERVING PUBLIC FOOTPATHS.

THE *Local Government Review* contains a paper by "Expertus" on the repair and maintenance of public footpaths. It is pointed out that Parish Councils are charged by the Act of 1894 with the discretionary power of repairing public footpaths. An amount of skilled advice is given which Parish Councillors ought to read. It is interesting to note that stiles or gates leading to public footpaths are there for the benefit, not of the public, but of the occupier, and where these have been allowed to fall into such a state of disrepair that they form a hindrance rather than an aid to passage, the Parish Council can treat them as obstructions, and call upon the District Council under section 26 of the Local Government Act, 1894, to remove them, and the District Council is clearly entitled to do so. Even trivial acts of repair help to ensure the protection of the paths and thoroughfares. A single act of repair by a public authority goes far to prove that the path is a public way. The writer recommends that an exact record should be entered on the minutes of the nature and date of all repairs to footpaths, and the paths dealt with should be so described as to leave no possibility of doubt as to their identity. From the farmer's point of view it is very desirable that the paths should be kept in good condition. This does away with a great deal of trespass caused by paths that are in an impassable condition.

Are the Irish Great Whisky Drinkers?

IN the *Westminster* for September Mr. Galloway Rigg inveighs against the frequent assertion that the chief drink of the Irish is whisky, and that whisky is almost a necessity of life to the Irish. He quotes the following table in regard to the spirit production and consumption in each of the three countries for the year 1909:—

	Gallons produced.	Gallons consumed.
England	12,492,670 ...	21,826,791
Scotland	25,479,675 ...	6,661,000
Ireland	11,976,564 ...	3,563,074

The Irish are rapidly becoming, he insists, a beer-drinking people. For the year ending March 31st, 1909, the Irish, per head of population, produced 27·59 gallons of beer, the figure for Great Britain being only 26·58.

IN the *Indian Review* Lady Cook writes on "The Bravery of Women." Other articles of general interest are those on "Democracy and Character," "Marriage Reform," and "The Philosophy of Brahmaism."

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THE HERO AS PRIEST.

A SKETCH OF CARDINAL RAMPOLLA.

MR. JASPER KEMMIS in the *Fortnightly Review* for September gives us an interesting sketch of Cardinal Rampolla. He saw him in 1908, when the Cardinal was staying at Einsiedeln, a famous Swiss monastery which has been visited by from 150,000 to 200,000 pilgrims every year for 300 years. Mr. Kemmis is an enthusiastic admirer of the ex-Papal Secretary of State. He says: "If ever there was a man fitted to fill the blank in Carlyle's gallery of world's heroes, Rampolla would find a place there in the capacity of 'Hero as Priest.'"

DATES IN HIS CAREER.

Cardinal Rampolla is a member of a noble family of Sicily. He was born in 1843, educated at the Collegio Capranica at Rome, making his *début* at the centre, as it were, and at twenty-two became auditor to the Papal Nunciature in Spain. His rise was very rapid. In 1877 he was Secretary to the Propaganda for Affairs of the Greek Rite, and in 1882 was appointed Nuncio at Madrid. Five years later Leo XIII. raised him to the Cardinalate, and in the same year made him Pontifical Secretary of State to the Vatican, a post he retained up to the death of the aged Pontiff in 1903. In 1905 he published his *magnum opus* on the life of *Santa Melania giuniore*, a most erudite and scholarly production concerning the famous Roman Senatrix of the late fourth and early fifth centuries. It is *on dit* that he may publish in due time a monograph of his life and studies at the shrine of St. Meinrad of Einsiedeln.

HIS POLICY WHEN IN POWER.

Cardinal Rampolla made it his constant study to carry out the ideas of Leo XIII.:—

He always kept three definite objects in view, namely, the restoration of the Temporal Power of the Pope, the breaking-up of the Triple Alliance, and his accession to the chair of St. Peter. The first was frustrated by his fellow-Sicilian, Crispi, and his allies, the second by Austria, acting in concert with Germany and Italy, and the third by the Sacred College, in electing Cardinal Sarto, Patriarch of Venice, to the *Sede Vacante*.

HIS PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

Mr. Kemmis had a good opportunity of observing the Cardinal. He says:—

His commanding figure and personality impress the beholder. His bearing is dignified. His face, on which was a ruddy tinge of colour, is large and oval in shape. He has the high cheek-bones of the Sicilian, sprung from a Spanish stock. When animated, an expression of kindliness is noticeable on his countenance; his enemies call it "false humility." In repose there is a certain air of sadness rather than of austerity about him. Suffering and self-denial have left their indelible marks upon a refined face. The chin is prominent and full of character. On the whole he leaves the impression of great self-restraint, a force you have to count with, and a certain air of resignation.

HIS PERSONAL HABITS.

The Cardinal left Einsiedeln on September 21st, 1908. Although he celebrated his sixty-fifth birthday while at the convent, he rose each morning at five a.m. He passed two hours in prayer and mortification before even a cup of coffee passed his lips. He is, I was told, a most fastidious man about his personal toilet. This is not a form of vanity. Rather is it a species of delicacy and refinement of taste. His valet, who has been with him thirty-five years, is never permitted to assist him in dressing. In eating he is a very ascetic. A vegetable, a single *viande* for luncheon—that is all. No wine or spirits ever pass his lips. A simple glass of water is all that accompanies this Spartan repast.

FRENCH PRIESTS' LABOUR MOVEMENT.

IN *The World To-day* Mr. Alvan F. Sanborn writes on what he calls the labour movement among French priests. The separation of Church and State in France has led to unexpected results.

TO MAKE UP FOR STATE SALARIES.

To make up for the lost Government subsidy, priests are taking to work with their hands, like the Apostle Paul. One priest makes pastries and sells them. Another, Abbé Conchon, nets lace for money and provides employment for the girls of his parish at the same time. Abbé Touraine gains money by the propagation of plants. Abbé Barbe sells an eye-wash and toothache remedy. Abbé Jouvent turns honey into money from a dozen hives. This is a common device. Abbé Boudou sends city customers weekly boxes of fowl, game, butter, eggs, and has taken up the canning of peas, string beans, asparagus. Abbé Lecomte has developed a trade in grape-vine cuttings; Abbé Nouzille in cheap pure wine. Another priest has made a name as breeder of parrots, partridges and pheasants; another as breeder of snails and rabbits; another as breeder of poultry and inventor and maker of an improved incubator. In the larger villages, towns and cities, priests have opened emergency stations for the repair of bicycles and automobiles, and have engaged in tailoring, watch-making, mattress-making, photography, printing and carpentering.

WORKING PRIESTS' TRADE UNION.

In 1906 a sort of national federation of clerical labour was organised, bearing the name of "The Alliance of Working Priests." Under its auspices, directly or indirectly, thousands of priests are now earning a part of their living. The secular Press has approved, but the movement met with no little opposition at first from people within the Church. Abbé Louis Ballu issued a book in which he showed that it was the primitive Church which dispelled the contempt for labour prevalent under Paganism, and incorporated the duty of work into the very notion of civilisation. This learned demonstration has silenced opposition. The priests working for their own living are said to acquire an intellectual and moral integrity which they did not possess as State functionaries. The working priests' movement is doing much also for the regeneration of French rural life. It is hoped that sooner or later a union will be effected between the people and their priests.

Ignoramus, the curious Colorado Health Association paper, publishes a very sensible paper on "Nervousness: its Cause, Symptoms and Treatment," in its August-September number. In the June-July number the same writer, Dr. R. F. Maul, deals with "Appendicitis: its Cause, Symptoms and Treatment." He maintains that appendicitis is invariably the result of low vitality.

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ARE THERE TO BE MORE ARMENIAN MASSACRES?

IN the mid-August number of *La Revue* Mgr. Mouchegh, Archbishop of Adana, has an article entitled "On the Eve of New Armenian Massacres," in which he not only accuses the Turkish Government of being aware beforehand that the massacres of April 14th, 1909, were about to take place, and did nothing to prevent them, but announces new massacres in the near future.

THE DESPOTIC CONSTITUTION.

The Ottoman Constitution, he writes, has been an illusion. Instead of peace, justice, and liberty—tyranny continues and injustice is more than ever the law of the land. To-day the new Hamids, patronised by Europe, encourage much more than did the Sultan Abdul Hamid the obscure forces working for the ruin of the country. If in such conditions there is such a thing as a reactionary movement in Turkey, the precursors of it must be looked for in the ranks of the Committee of Union and Progress, for the Committee, under the false label of a Constitutional *régime*, is subjecting Turkey to an administration of the most despotic and anti-Constitutional order. There is a revolt against certain tyrannical members, and it is to this Liberal and patriotic movement that the Committee does not scruple to give the name of reaction. The tyrants seem to be extremely sensitive; they cannot bear impartial observations and legitimate protests against their anti-patriotic actions. They have tormentors more systematic than any employed by the Sultan, and the assassins of Ahmed Samim can be traced to the corridors of the clubs of the Committee.

SEPARATION OF STATE AND RELIGION.

Abdul Hamid knew how to profit by the separatist spirit of the various nationalities in Turkey. To-day the Ahmed Rizas have adopted the same principles of government. It would surely have been much easier to govern by creating among the different races a common spirit for the defence of a common interest. No doubt the Committee will say that it is to create a fraternity among the races that the Ottoman Constitution has been formed. But what chance of success can a Constitution have in an Islamic country where theocracy and democracy are in constant antagonism? Emancipation can only come with separation of State and Religion. It is not possible to suppress the prejudices of the fanaticism of religion, but they can be neutralised, and that can only be attained by separation. It is the State which arms fanaticism and massacres.

DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES OF THE ARMENIANS.

The Armenians have always been for peaceful development, and were the people to benefit by the proclamation of a Constitution. Nevertheless their disenchantment was great. The Cilician massacres completely disillusioned them. The massacres, organised with the connivance of the Government, stimulated religious fanaticism and the desire for murder and pillage.

NEW MASSACRES?

People who live by rapine and murder have no moral force. Djemal Bey says there is a difference of a century, from the intellectual point of view, between the Armenian and the Turk. Turkey has a large number of officials accustomed to live at the expense of the Christians. At the present moment more than ever the thirst for pillage is strong. To-morrow we need not be surprised to hear of new Armenian massacres, and the Committee will say it was impossible to prevent the animosity of the people. Unhappily, nothing is to be expected from civilised and philanthropic Europe. Draped in her mantle of civilisation Europe will again be a majestic and indifferent spectator.

THE GERMANISATION OF ROUMANIA.

THE article on Roumania contributed by M. Raymond Perraud to *Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales* of August 1st might well be entitled "The Germanisation of Roumania."

In every department—political, military, financial, industrial, and commercial—Germans are much in evidence. Even agriculture, a traditionally national branch of Roumanian activity, has not escaped their enterprise. In Moldavia, two-thirds of the larger landowners have foreigners as farmers, many of whom are Jews and speak only German. It is true that among the upper classes French is spoken and French literature is read; but it must also not be forgotten that the only literary group with any influence in Roumania since the middle of the nineteenth century, that of the Junimistes, was Germanophil. The young men who founded the union in 1865 had been educated at the German universities. According to a Roumanian writer, the political ties of the country with Germany contribute both to the consolidation and to the progress of German commerce in Roumania. Nearly all the foreign commercial men in the country are Germans, and the Roumanians take quite a secondary place in business affairs.

Commissions for Non-Commissioned Officers.

IN the *United Service Magazine* "A Rifleman" makes the following suggestion:—

There are hundreds of Regular N.C.O.'s who possess first-class certificates, and are qualified instructors. Why not give some of these commissions in the Special Reserve? Promotion would be quickened throughout the Army, and the Special Reserve gain a really efficient corps of officers. Moreover, we should do away with the disadvantages of having two distinct types of officers. What will be the feelings of a Regular captain who finds himself under the orders of a Special Reserve major? Yet this is only one instance of many that will occur to the military reader. Second-rate troops need first-rate officers, who are also good instructors.

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THE GREATNESS OF SOUTH AMERICA.

THE COMING RIVALS OF THE UNITED STATES.

MR. JOHN BARRETT, who directs the Bureau of South and Central American Republics at Washington, chants a solemn hymn of praise to the South American Republics in the *North American Review* for August.

A PREDICTION.

Mr. Barrett declares—

that the next ten years will be a Latin-American decade—that all the world will be then studying and watching Latin America as it now does Japan and the Orient, and that a material, economic, intellectual, and political advancement will be witnessed in Latin America which will rival what has been accomplished in the United States.

SOUTH AMERICA BIGGER—

In mere magnitude the Southern Continent beats the United States hands down. Mr. Barrett says :—

The entire area of the United States proper from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico can be placed inside of the Republic of Brazil, with room left over to hold New York State nearly four times. Out of the Amazon flows every morning several times the volume of water which the Mississippi empties into the Gulf; again, down in southern South America the Parana carries to the sea a flood greater by half than the Mississippi. The city of Rio Janeiro, the capital of Brazil, has expended more money during the last five years in public improvements than any city in the United States with the exception of New York and Chicago, and boasts now of nearly a million population. Buenos Aires, the capital of Argentina, has one million two hundred thousand people within its limits, and is growing more rapidly than any city in North America, with the exception of New York and Chicago. Montevideo, the capital of Uruguay, and Valparaiso, the port of Chile, are expending a larger sum in the construction of harbours suited for the largest shipping of the world than is being devoted at the moment to any harbour in the United States. Bolivia is building a system of railroads over its mountains and down into surrounding valleys which rival the railroad systems of Colorado.

—AND BETTER THAN THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. Barrett boldly maintains that in many fundamental things South Americans surpass their northern neighbours. Their newspapers are more intellectual to begin with. The standard of education is higher :—

It is safe to contend that a larger number of men graduate from the Latin-American universities with a comprehensive grasp of all the subjects they have taken up than do from the average American high institution of learning. If the standards required for the practice of the learned professions of the twenty Latin-American republics were put alongside the standards required in the forty-six States of the United States, the comparisons would be unfortunate for the latter. Buenos Aires has an opera-house far surpassing anything in the United States and ranking among the best in the world.

In morality the South leads the North :—

Divorce is almost unknown throughout Latin America, and race suicide is never even mentioned. The percentage of Latin American women of good families who go wrong, to use an expressive phrase, is indeed small. In view of the constant discussion and evidence of "graft" in the leading municipalities of the United States, it is well to point out that it costs far less to administer such great cities as Rio Janeiro, Buenos Aires, Montevideo, Santiago, Mexico and Havana than it does cities of corresponding size in the United States. And yet in the excellence of their water and sewerage systems, in the cleanliness of their streets, in the quality of their schoolhouses and public buildings, in the extent of their parks and boulevards, and in their adoption of modern sanitary measures they can compare favourably with and even surpass the majority of the municipalities of the United States.

This being the case, it is not surprising that the State Department of America, under the able direction of Secretary Knox and Assistant-Secretary Wilson, devotes almost seventy-five per cent. of its time and energy to the consideration of Latin-American diplomatic and commercial questions.

NEW TRADE FROM THE PANAMA CANAL.

IN the *Financial Review of Reviews* for August Mr. John Barrett describes from Washington, U.S.A. how the Panama Canal will affect the movement of trade. He says that the coast-line of five thousand miles, which extends south from the Isthmus of Panama to the southern end of Chile, last year bought and sold with the rest of the world a trade valued at about £60,000,000. North-west from Panama the coast-line of nearly three thousand miles to the north-west frontier of Mexico bought and sold last year with the rest of the world trade valued at one hundred million dollars. When the canal is opened and the Pacific ports of these nations are placed in close touch with the Gulf and Atlantic ports, and with those of Europe, they will add immensely to their trade. He sums up by saying :—

I can safely predict that upon the opening of the Panama Canal the world will witness a material and commercial development along the 8,000 miles of coast-line reaching from Northern Mexico to Southern Chile, which will not only attract the attention of the world, but astonish even the most doubting critics of its possibilities.

From my experience as United States Minister to such countries as Panama, Colombia, and Argentina, and as the head of an institution one of whose chief objects is the development of commerce and trade among the American nations, I can safely say that the twelve countries or the western sections thereof which have a Pacific coast-line, and which will all be affected by the opening of the Panama Canal, are just now preparing to enter upon a period of prosperity and advancement which is worthy of the serious consideration not only of the Governments interested in the promotion of their foreign trade, but of all business men, manufacturers, capitalists, and others who are looking for opportunities in foreign lands.

Moltke versus Napoleon.

"THE Higher German leading" from August 7th to 13th, 1870, is discussed by E. W. Sheppard in the *United Service Magazine*. The writer says those who closely examine Moltke's strategy of this short week and compare it with Napoleon's in 1806, will find the contrast instructive. He finds that all the measures of Moltke were taken too late, to meet a situation which had passed away. Cavalry reports were not up to date. On the theatre of operations Moltke's action is often employed against imaginary or false perils, and thus ends in powerlessness. It is a mistake to assume that the enemy will take the best course.

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A MEXICAN INFERNO.

MR. J. K. TURNER continues in *Fry's Magazine* for September his account of the contract slaves of Mexico. He treats of the labourers on the tobacco farms of Valle Nacional. He pronounces that Valle to be the worst slave-hole in Mexico. The contract labourers are here mostly worked to death in seven or eight months. Fifteen thousand new slaves are brought in every year. Most of these are Mexicans, some are skilled artisans, the majority common labourers. The planter buys his slave in the first place for a given sum, he works him at will, feeds or starves him to suit himself, places armed guards over him day and night, beats him, pays him no money, kills him.

CIVIL SERVANTS AS SLAVE DEALERS.

About ten per cent. of the number are supplied by the *jefe politico*, or civil officer ruling the political district. Instead of sending petty prisoners to terms in gaol he sells them into slavery in the Valle Nacional, and pockets the money himself. Each of the *jefe politicos* in four very large cities pays a considerable annual rental for his office. He sells his prisoners for fifty dollars each, and, with special Government rates on the railways, the cost of despatch, food and all, is only about three and a half dollars a man. The rest he pockets.

FALSE PRETENCES AND KIDNAPPING.

Ninety per cent. of the slaves are procured by the labour agent, who promises high wages, a comfortable home and plenty of freedom, with free travel thither. An advance fee of five dollars is given to the head of a family who applies. Then the family is locked up and informed that they are in debt and must work off their debt. Others are procured by outright kidnapping. Hundreds of half-drunken men, and even numbers of children, are kidnapped. The story is told of one penniless adventurer who began his career as labour agent by kidnapping a labourer, and is now the owner of a palatial mansion and said to be worth a hundred thousand dollars.

GOVERNMENT CONNIVANCE.

The Government connives at the breach of contract. The contract binds the employer to supply medical treatment; there is not a single physician for all the slaves at Valle Nacional. It binds him to supply three meals a day; but no more than two meals were ever given. It binds him to pay twenty-five American cents a day as wages; but never a copper passed into the hands of the slaves. Their clothing and food were supplied them at fancy rates, and charged as a debt.

DORMITORIES OF HELL.

Every slave is guarded night and day, locked up in a dormitory resembling a gaol, into which all the slaves, men, women, and children, are thrust. They are packed like sardines in a box. The horrors of this dormitory may be imagined :—

> On not a single ranch did I find a separate dormitory for the women or the children. Women of modesty and virtue are sent to Valle Nacional every week, and are shoved into a sleeping-room with scores and even hundreds of others, most of them men, the door is locked on them, and they are left to the mercy of the men.
>
> Often honest, hard-working Mexicans are taken into Valle Nacional with their wives and children. If the wife is attractive in appearance, she goes to the planter or to one or more of the bosses. The children see their mother being taken away, and they know what is to become of her. The husband knows it, but if he makes objection he is answered with a club. Time and time again I have been told that this was so, by masters, by slaves, by officials. And the women who are thrust into the sardine-box must take care of themselves. The bosses do not protect them from the men. The son of the *presidente*, when I was visiting at his father's plantation, told me of how fiercely the women sometimes fought, and how he at times had peeped through a crack and watched these tragic encounters of the night.

One-fifth of the slaves are women, one-third are boys under fifteen. The slave-holder finds it is cheaper to buy a slave for forty-five dollars, work and starve him to death in seven months, and buy another slave for forty-five dollars, than it is to treat them and feed them and work them properly. Yet the land is a healthy one.

TO SUPPLY 1,000 CHILDREN MONTHLY!

The writer, who professed to be seeking labour for a prospective company, was informed by a labour agent, dressed like a prince, that he was prepared to furnish him any number of labourers up to 40,000 a year, men, women and children, at fifty pesos each. He advised the use of children workers, who last better than adults. He added :—

> I can furnish you one thousand children a month under fourteen years of age, and I am prepared to secure their legal adoption as sons and daughters of the company, so that they can be legally kept until they reach the age of twenty-one!

The writer concludes by asking what kind of Government is it that can permit such things to be?

The case of these Mexican slaves may surely be referred to ex-President Roosevelt. As he kindly undertakes to teach the British Empire how to manage its wards, he might find in these Mexican horrors grounds for teaching President Diaz the rudiments of civilised government.

IN the *Treasury* for September Mr. J. Garrett Leigh publishes an interview with Dr. Copleston, the Bishop of Calcutta. Mr. E. B. Chancellor writes a brief illustrated paper on the "Religious Houses on the Thames." The Rev. C. W. Vernon, of Halifax, reminds us in an article that the Bicentenary of the Canadian Church is to be celebrated on the 10th of October, 1910. Two hundred years before that date the first regular service, according to the English use, was held upon the capture of Port Royal, in the province of Acadie, in our part of the Dominion of Canada. Mr. Herbert Knight contributes a brief paper upon insurance frauds that are perpetrated by the scuttling of vessels.

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CONCERNING AMERICANS AND THEIR WOMEN.

By Mr. James Milne.

Mr. J. Milne, having spent some months sauntering through the cities on the Atlantic coast, gossips pleasantly in the *Fortnightly Review* of his impressions of "The Personality of America."

A PEN-PICTURE OF PRESIDENT TAFT.

Mr. Milne was much taken with the President. He says:—

A bright flow of conversation—fresh, crisp, but very safely discreet; a large, genial presence, surmounted by a purposeful head strewn with brown hair, growing grey; a roguish eye, full of humour and laughter as well as of the seriousness of things; a hand small and yet caressing like a woman's—that is President Taft. For the rest, you decide at once that he is the man who sees things through, the consolidator, of judicial mind, the completer of the bridge and the ford rather than the blazer of a trail. Surprises and fireworks have had little part in his administration, but he means to "make good" long before its end. You can take his "pair of sparkling eyes" and the solid, fine head in token of that. Character—President Taft has that in abundance, and it always triumphs in the Anglo-Saxon world of affairs.

THE AMERICAN WOMAN.

Mr. Milne is not quite satisfied with the American woman. He says:—

The American girl and the American boy go to school together, go out to work side by side, are companions and friends in childhood, "good fellows" towards each other as they grow older. It is a new model in the relationship of the sexes, this brother-sisterliness; a system of, maybe, large human gains, and yet, on the other hand, of some losses. The perfume of mystery which fills the air between the sexes in the Old World means a want of comradeship, of an easy, delightful communion which is platonic and beautiful. But does it not mean romance, sentiment, that something "which never was on sea or land," and which you miss in America?

THE FAULT OF AMERICAN MEN.

Mr. Milne thinks that American men do not do justice to their women:—

They are all devotion and chivalry; they slave from morning till night; they pile up money so that my lady may spend it on beautiful clothes and in having a "good time." Model fathers, brothers, husbands—what would she have? Why, my dear American, yourself! More of your personal companionship, as well as your devotion.

These are almost the words in which a brilliant American lady put, for my benefit, what she called the real, urgent woman question in America. "Our men," she added passionately, "spoil us with kindness, and yet undervalue us. In them there must be a particular survival of the barbaric idea that a woman's chief end is to be a beautiful plaything. They come home at night loaded, it may be, with a day's further riches, which are all for us if we like—for diamonds, for a season in Europe, for what will please us. But the bearers of those gifts are so utterly tired out in the winning of them that, after dinner, they can only go to sleep or to a vaudeville play. They bring the gifts, not the glad tidings, by which I mean, oh! that they would come home hours earlier, carrying fewer sheaves in the form of an increased bank balance, but the greater treasure of leisure to sit down beside us, their hands in ours, and talk the world and ourselves over."

If American men prefer business to their wives' society, is that their fault or the fault of their wives?

"NERVE STRAIN" THEN AND NOW.

Agnes Repplier in the *Atlantic Monthly* contrasts the nervous strain which women of laborious idleness to-day so frequently complain of, with the actual realities of the life of women in bygone times. She quotes from Mrs. Burr:—

"To-day a child's illness, an over-gay season, the loss of an investment, a family jar—these are accepted as sufficient causes for overstrained nerves and temporary retirement to a sanitarium. *Then*, war, rapine, fire, sword, prolonged and mortal peril were considered as furnishing no excuse to men or women for altering the habits, or slackening the energies, of their daily existence."

Sir Ralph Verney, an exiled royalist, sent his young wife back to England to petition Parliament for the restoration of his sequestrated estates. Lady Verney's path was beset by dangers and difficulties. She had few friends and many enemies, little money and cruel cares. She was, it is needless to state, pregnant when she left France, and paused in her labours long enough to bear her husband "a lusty boy", after which Sir Ralph writes that he fears she is neglecting her guitar, and urges her to practice some new music before she returns to the Continent.

Such pages of history make tonic reading for comfortable ladies who in their comfortable homes are bidden by their comfortable doctors to avoid the strain of anything and everything which makes the game of life worth living.

The writer urges that the buffetings of life are part of the healthy discipline of life, not to be avoided by artificial seclusion, but to be boldly borne. She concludes with the advice of Marcus Aurelius: "Take pleasure in one thing and rest in it, passing from one social act to another, thinking of God."

AN IDEAL EDUCATION FOR WOMEN.

In the *State of South Africa* E. L. McPherson puts in a plea for the girls in the national education that is now being contemplated in South Africa. She especially urges the need of proper training for the housewife living on a lonely farm, as the future of South Africa depends upon agriculture. The writer hopes to see arise a school "where our girls may receive something of that education which M. Anatole France outlined so eloquently when he wrote:—

If Jeanne were entrusted to me I should not make a learned woman of her, for I wish her well, but a child glowing with life and intelligence, and one in whom all the beautiful things in art and nature are reflected with a gentle radiance. I would let her live in harmony with beautiful landscapes, and with the ideal scenes of poetry and history, with music nobly rendered, and I would make pleasing to her all that I wished her to love. I would raise everything even to the work of the needle for her by the choice of fine fabrics, the love of embroideries, and the delicacy of lace. I would give her a noble dog to teach her to govern animals. I would give her birds to feed that she might learn the value of a drop of water and a crumb of bread. To add one more grace, I would make her gaily charitable. And as sorrow is inevitable, seeing that life is full of misery, I would teach her that Christian kindness which lifts us above all sorrow and is a balm to grief itself.

A valuable memorandum on the merchantman and its cargo in naval warfare, which appears in *Nauticus* in 1909, is reproduced in the *Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.*

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THE MAIN AMERICAN AMUSEMENT: THE CINEMATOGRAPH!

THE *American Review of Reviews* contains an interesting paper on the moving picture and the national character. Moving pictures, the writer says, are the main American amusement of to-day. In New York there are 250 shows against 76 regular theatres. The chief manufacturers produce 20,000 feet a week of new films, of which 80 copies apiece must be made. Fifty-two and a half million dollars were collected at 10,000 ticket windows in 1909, and these audiences numbered more than 2¼ million souls per day, three times the audience of all the regular theatres in America put together. This is bound to affect the national morals. A youth witnessed a suicide on the films, went home, and reproduced it exactly to the life—or rather to the death. A jealous clerk saw a picture of conjugal infidelity on the film, went home and shot his wife. Two youths tried to hold up a street-car after seeing a train robbery on the screen. In Berlin children under fourteen are forbidden to attend moving pictures. In New York City no children under sixteen unaccompanied by an adult are admitted.

TURNED TO GOOD ACCOUNT.

As the writer observes, there is no reason why this new amusement should not be turned to good moral account. In order to popularise the Navy the Government are exhibiting moving pictures of a country lad's rise in the service. The catalogues show films—

that unfold lessons in "agriculture, aëronautics, animal life, bacteriology, biography, biology, botany, entomology, ethnology, fisheries, geography, history, industry, kindergarten studies, mining and metallurgy, microscopy, military, naval, natural history, ornithology, pathology, pisciculture, railroad, religion, scenic, travel, and zoology."

To popularise history, scenes from the life of George Washington and of John Paul Jones are given. Nine hundred of the 2,900 subjects passed by the self-appointed censors of moving pictures in New York City were classed as having educational value.

COSTLY AND DANGEROUS PREPARATIONS.

A company in Chicago has mapped out supposititious adventures of Roosevelt in the jungle, and is said to have spent 10,000 dollars before the pictures were completed. A real lion had to be shot dead by the moving picture big hunter, whose life was really in peril. A whole railroad in Florida was hired to make a realistic war-time series. A motor-car, originally worth 4,000 dollars, was sent over a steep cliff in order to depict how an evil man came to his end.

RELIGIOUS USE.

Pathé Frères, the leading French company, has the globe pretty well covered already. Coquelin and Bernhardt gave special rehearsals in order to be cinematographed. Rostand is said to be fashioning a picture play. The life of Christ, the staging of which cost nearly 10,000 dollars, became highly popular abroad. Pathé Frères have disposed of 150,000 dollars' worth of films to theatres, lecture lyceums, churches and religious societies. Any religious or public-spirited organisation can obtain from the National Board of Censors of New York City lists of pictures that have been approved, so that improper ones can be rigidly boycotted. The writer concludes by estimating that the cinematograph is probably the greatest single force in shaping the American character to-day

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THE NEXT PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES?

JUDSON HARMON, Governor of Ohio, is sketched in the *American Review of Reviews* by Sloane Gordon. Ohio is said to be certain that Harmon will secure the democratic nomination for the Presidency. Ohio also believes that Taft will be re-nominated by the Republicans:—

That Mr. Harmon is an active and desirous candidate for the Presidency none may doubt. He has established a press bureau in Columbus, conducted by Mr. O. C. Riddle, and a daily grist of Harmon literature is ground out there. It is more than probable that Mr. Harmon will be re-elected Governor this fall. In that event his nomination for the higher office is practically certain. But even should he lose Ohio—assuming that he makes a creditable showing—he will still be a formidable Presidential probability.

HE AND TAFT FOLLOWING EACH OTHER.

Born at Newtown, Ohio, sixty-three years ago, son of a school-teacher, later Baptist minister, he and Taft, who is also an Ohio man, seemed to shadow each other:—

He was Superior Court judge in Cincinnati, and was succeeded in that position (which he resigned) by William H. Taft, now President. Later he became a District Judge, and, strangely enough, Mr. Taft followed him in that position. Then Mr. Taft became Solicitor-General of the United States. Harmon followed him to Washington as a Cabinet member.

"I don't know whether Bill Taft is following me or I'm following him," he laughingly remarked one day; "but we seem to be moving along in the same general direction. I wonder if he won't follow me into the Cabinet." Sure enough, Mr. Taft did follow him into the Cabinet by becoming Secretary of War under Mr. Roosevelt. And those who believe in the Harmon brand of destiny are insistently confident that "Jud" is to follow Mr. Taft still further.

CHARACTERISTICS.

It is a picture of "the human Harmon" that the writer draws. When Harmon was invited by President Cleveland to join his Cabinet as Attorney-General, he called in a partner and said:—

"I'm going out home to put it up to Mrs. Harmon. If she wants the job she can have it. That is, if she wants to go to Washington as the wife of a Cabinet officer she may. If she elects to stay in Cincinnati, here we stay."

And so it happens that Mrs. Harmon really settled the question, and that it was her verdict that made Judson Harmon Attorney-General of the United States.

On arriving at Washington to take up office, he met a horde of reporters with a smile and a twinkle in the eye, and answered their questions with refreshing frankness:—

"What am I going to do?" he remarked in response to interrogatories. "How the devil do I know? What would you

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do? I don't know any more about this job yet than a pig does of Sanscrit. But I'm going to try to find out about it, and then do the best I can. I wish you boys would help me. You know more about the duties right now than I do."

POLITICAL CREED.

He is said to be the idol of the Ohio Press boys. Of his views the writer says: "He is a pepperish advocate of Tariff Reform, and has been such for many years. He believes the present Protective Tariff to be not only unfair, but dishonest. He insists that tariff taxes shall be measured by the proper requirements of the Government and not by the demands of seekers after private advantage":—

He believes in an income tax.

He believes in the stringent federal regulation of trusts.

He believes that "malefactors of great wealth" should, as he puts it, "be confined in asylums."

"When a man's money-crazy," Governor Harmon says, "he is just as dangerous as when he's blood-crazy. For my part I think an insane murderer running amuck is far less important—far less menaceful—than a money-mad monopolist."

He has never in his entire career as an attorney for and against corporations been engaged for a corporation against the public.

HOW PHOTOGRAPHY BEGAN.

PERCY R. SALMON describes in *Cassell's*, with reproductions, the earliest examples of photography. In 1297 the camera obscura was invented by Roger Bacon. In 1556 alchemists noted the darkening effects of light upon silver. In 1569 Baptista Porta perfected the camera obscura. Brougham in 1796 suggested the possibility of obtaining an impression on ivory sensitised with a solution of silver in the camera obscura. The real discoverer of photography was Joseph-Nicéphore Niepce, who began in 1814 experiments to secure permanent pictures. In 1829 he was joined by L. G. M. Daguerre, who had been experimenting since 1824. Daguerre received a pension of 6,000 francs from the French Government, and Niepce's son 4,000 francs, on condition that their process should be published in detail and made free to the world. The following table indicates the progress of further discovery:—

Process.	Date of Discovery.	Exposure.
Daguerreotype	1839	45 minutes
Calotype	1841	3 minutes
Collodion (wet)	1851	10 seconds
Collodion (dry)	1864	15 seconds
Gelatine Dry Plates	1878	1 second

THE OLDEST PHOTOGRAPH.

The oldest photograph in existence is in the museum of Châlons-sur-Saône, the native town of Niepce. It is the photograph of an engraving of a portrait of Cardinal d'Amboise. Niepce's son wrote of it as follows:—

I was a witness of the making of the portrait of Cardinal d'Amboise. My father spread on a well-polished tin-plate Syrian asphalt mixed with Dippel's oil. On this varnish he laid the engraving to be copied, which he had made transparent and placed in the light in his apparatus. After a longer or shorter time, according to the strength of the light, he laid the plate in the developing medium, which caused the picture, which had till then been invisible, to appear by degrees; he then washed the plate and let it dry. After this he laid it, for etching, in water which was more or less acid. This picture, along with many other things my father used in heliography, I gave to the museum at Châlons.

The first photographic portrait from life, also reproduced, is that of Professor Draper's sister, Dorothy, taken in New York 1829. Professor Draper was the first to photograph the moon. The first full-length portrait was taken in Philadelphia in 1842. 1841 saw the birth of photographs on paper, thanks to Fox Talbot. The first instantaneous photograph appears to be that of New York Harbour, taken in 1854.

Telephotography was first worked out in idea by Peter Barlow in 1834; an Italian, Porro, made it a practical success in 1851. In 1873 Mr. J. T. Taylor suggested an opera glass instead of a telescope. In 1890 a telephoto outfit was constructed by a German optician for his Government. Thomas R. Dallmeyer was the real pioneer of telephoto work, and the first to place a really practical lens for the work in the hands of a photographer in 1891.

The first camera and lens were imported into England in the spring of 1840 by Sir Hussey Vivian, who brought them from Paris. The carte de visite portrait size was introduced by M. Ferrier, of Nice, in 1857. The suggestion is said to have come first of all from the Duke of Parma, who had a fancy for having his portrait pasted on his visiting-card in place of his name. The cabinet size is of British origin, and was introduced by Mr. F. R. Window in 1867.

HARNESSING THE WAVES AND THE SUN.

THE *World's Work* describes an experiment by which a machinist produced the up and down motion of the waves, and caused the floats resting upon them to rise and fall like ships at anchor. The movement of the floats is made to revolve a shaft, which is so connected that it transforms the mechanical effect into electric current. This experiment, it is said, has been successfully carried out on a large scale in the ocean itself. This harnessing of wave-power by means of floats is no new achievement. It has been accomplished by several men in several ways. Another inventor would harness the sun. He can drive fans and light lamps with electricity drawn from the sun's rays. His invention is merely that of an alloy that will transform heat energy into electric power:—

He has a vision of busy factories whose wheels are turned by the power that comes from the alloy on the roof, of ships crossing the Atlantic with power steadily being manufactured on the topmost deck.

"But what will happen in cloudy weather?" you ask. The surplus energy that is generated on bright days will be accumulated in storage batteries for emergency use.

THE *National Geographical Magazine* for June has a wonderful series of reproductions of photographs of glaciers in British Columbia.

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WHAT SHOULD BE DONE WITH LIBERIA?

By SIR H. H. JOHNSTON.

THE rubber boom in the first place and the American project in the second have done much to direct attention to Liberia, the one independent negro sovereign state in Africa. Sir H. H. Johnston, who writes on the subject in the *Nineteenth Century*, can say without boasting "that few living Europeans are more intimately acquainted with West Africa." His first visit to these regions dates back to the spring of 1882, and his book on Liberia only appeared three or four years ago.

WHAT AND WHERE IS LIBERIA?

His article is full of information, up to date and to the point. He begins at the beginning by telling us the fundamental facts of location, etc. :—

Liberia has a coastline of over 300 miles along the Eastern Equatorial Atlantic, a coastline facing the great steamship route to and from the Cape of Good Hope, a coastline which at present contains no safe harbour for landing, but several points which, with a moderate expenditure of money, could be made such, while there is never any rough weather to endanger ships. Here, from a strategic point of view, a great maritime nation might construct an ideal coaling station. The coast belt is not so unhealthy as some other parts of Equatorial West Africa (partly owing to the singular absence of mosquitoes), while the hinterland (no doubt due to the same negative cause) is comparatively healthy.

As regards its land frontiers, it marches on the west for about 200 miles with the British colony of Sierra Leone, and on the north and east for 500 miles with the colonies of French Senegal-Niger and the Ivory Coast. It is fairly well populated, so far as any estimates can be formed. There may be within its 40,000 square miles something like two millions of black people. About 15,000 to 20,000 of its coast population are negroes or negroids of American origin.

WHAT ARE ITS EUROPEAN CONNECTIONS?

The negro Republic does an annual trade of considerable importance with Europe. British trade comes first with £110,000; then comes Germany with £108,000; and the Dutch with £70,000. The British have invested £100,000 in developing the Liberian hinterland. "Between 1890 and 1910 the Liberian Government and people have obtained very large sums of money from British investors, and it is entirely due to these arrangements that they have been able to fulfil their engagements in regard to the loan of 1871."

France threatens Liberia from its hinterland, Britain from Sierra Leone :—

A new delimitation of frontier was given effect to by the Treaty of 1907. But the unrest provoked by this coming to close quarters of France and Liberia has upset the whole country. An arrangement made to organise a frontier police force under European officers, with a British commandant, fell to pieces after a year's trial. It is difficult to apportion the blame, but of late years the Liberians have been convinced that the British Government has a design to incorporate their country with Sierra Leone.

WHAT EUROPE SHOULD DO NOW.

Sir H. H. Johnston pays high tribute to the beneficent influence of Europe in West Africa. He says :—

I do not, as a humble historian, endorse every detail of administration and every action of the French and of the British in this and in other parts of Africa; but I do state with emphasis and honest conviction that the general outcome of their work during the last twenty years between the Senegal on the west and the mouth of the Niger on the east has been of enormous benefit to the negro indigenes of this wonderful region, the richest part of Africa in its natural products. If France, Germany, and Britain were to agree mutually to a self-denying policy and engage themselves not to lay a finger on the Liberian territory (as defined in the last French treaty) for *five years*, and if some persuasion could be used with the native tribes to induce them to give in their allegiance to Monrovia (and this could be done if the European Powers concerned wished it), I believe Liberia, even as she stands, with only two or three Europeans in her service, would pull herself together and gradually get straight.

THE AMERICAN SCHEME.

Better still, Sir H. H. Johnston thinks, would be the adoption of a quasi-American protectorate. He says :—

Quite the best way out of the Liberian *impasse* would be the putting in force of the scheme conceived by Dr. Falkner, whereby money would be raised in the United States for the paying off of the small Liberian national debt, funded and floating. And those who raised the money would be the new creditors of Liberia; which country in return for this and other services rendered would implicitly agree to select as her advisers American subjects in the United States, and to follow their advice in all matters concerning her internal administration. Her national independence would remain undisturbed, and her commercial treaties undergo no alterations in favour of this nation or that. All existing contracts and concessions would be respected. The advice which these Americans would tender would certainly be in favour of justice towards the indigenous peoples of Liberia. Any real discontent on their part would be removed, and thus by degrees a civilised, self-governing, negro State would be called into existence, which so far from being a danger to the British or the French possessions around it, would be a friendly link between the two and a neutral ground in West Africa open to all forms of honest commerce without fear or favour.

But a *sine quâ non* for the success of this scheme is that the French should keep their hands off the hinterland and the British Colonial Office and its Governor at Sierra Leone should give the American protectorate hearty support.

The Dickens Centenary Testimonial.

THE August *Strand* contains a proposal for the celebration of the Charles Dickens Centenary. It says that there are surviving to-day three children and seventeen grandchildren of Charles Dickens. Some of these bearing his name are in straitened circumstances. Three receive trifling Civil List pensions. They are obliged to earn a precarious livelihood. The *Strand* suggests that readers of Dickens should consent that each volume they possess should bear a Dickens stamp, certifying that a deferred royalty of one penny had been paid. It announces that the stamp will be on sale all over the world during the year 1911, and on the hundredth birthday of the novelist the Dickens Fellowship will hand the total sum to the representatives of the Dickens family, to make such use of it as they wish.

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THE AWAKENING OF ASIA.

By Saint Nihal Singh.

In the *Indian Review* for July Mr. Saint Nihal Singh writes as an Americanised Asiatic might be expected to write about the awakening of Asia.

THE INSOLENCE OF THE EUROPEAN.

Mr. Singh, although thoroughly Westernised, retains too much of the Asiatic in his veins not to feel revolted by the insolence of the European in Asia. He says:—

In China, one sees a single European police officer walking along holding in his hands the *queues* of a score or so of Chinese prisoners, who, vagabonds and malefactors though they be, make no attempt to wrench themselves free. Indeed, demoralisation has proceeded to such an extent that the Occidental even delegates this duty to his brown subordinate, and you may see a sturdy Sikh leading a dozen or more Mongols by their pigtails. In the Chinese cities opened to alien exploitation, the Westerner considers the Celestial a nuisance, and only admits him on sufferance in the foreign settlement districts. In Shanghai, no Chinaman, no matter how well educated he may be, even if he is a Christian by profession, may enter the Municipal Park, and, as if to emphasise the irony of the situation, the Corporation employs Indians to keep the natives of the soil out of the recreation grounds. The spectacle of Chinese literally being kicked off the sidewalk may be seen in Shanghai any day of the week. In India, too, the hauteur of the Occidental when dealing with the Oriental is plainly visible.

ASIA KICKED INTO REVOLT.

Mr. Singh contemplates with grim satisfaction the inevitable result of such rude methods of driving home to the East a sense of the power of the West. He says:—

The impact of the West on the East has kicked Asia into a realisation of its dire condition. The besetting sin of the Oriental for centuries has been to give himself up to thought concerning the world to come. The Occidental has rudely shaken him out of his metaphysical musings and taught him to think of the world to-day. Americans and Europeans who went to Asia primarily as commercial exploiters and succeeded in usurping Asian territories, have awakened within the Asiatics the desire to become great, industrially and politically. To the impact of the Occident must be ascribed the breaking of the spell that held the Orient in the grip of self-limitations. To this mating of the East with the West must be attributed the tremendous revolution that is taking place in Asia, imbuing its people with the desire to win equality with Western nations.

WHERE THE BATTLE WILL BE FOUGHT OUT.

Mr. Singh does not believe in the Yellow peril as that is generally understood. Not in the invasion of the West by Yellow men, but by the conquest of the markets of the world by the manufactures of Asia, lies our real danger. Mr. Singh says:—

The Easterner has thrown down the industrial gauntlet, and from now on Asia is destined to witness a progressively intense trade warfare, the Occidental scrambling to retain his hold on the markets of the East and the Oriental endeavouring to beat him in a battle in which heretofore he has been an easy victor.

The new spirit of the Orient is destined to make Asia the battlefield of an industrial warfare of unparalleled dimensions. The *esprit de temps* which has inspired the Orient to reorganise its industrial system is also bringing about a veritable political revolution in Asia.

JAPAN AND INDIA.

It is interesting to note that Mr. Singh does not regard Japan as the leader in the revolt against the domination of Europe in Asia. On the contrary he evidently thinks that by her alliance with Britain Japan has betrayed the cause of Asia. He says:—

Not only did Japan alienate itself from Hindostan in the matter of the treaty, but it quickly developed that the two Asian lands were destined to be bitter rivals in the Oriental marts. To-day partially awake as India is, it already has begun to question Japan's right to monopolise the Asiatic trade and is not only making a desperate attempt to drive the Nipponese from its own home markets, but is beginning strongly to compete with them in the Chinese markets

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THE JOURNAL OF THE BURMA SOCIETY.

WHAT BRITAIN HAS DONE IN BURMA.

In the first number of the *Journal of the Burma Society*, published by Probsthain and Co., 41, Great Russell Street, Mr. E. J. Colston writes upon the change that has been wrought in Burma by its annexation by Great Britain. The title of his paper is "Some Recent Social Movements in Burma." On the whole Mr. Colston is hopeful:—

In old times before its annexation the rapacity of the unguided and ill-taught administration cast a blight on the whole country. The proverb that the three things to be feared were fire, pestilence, and a Government official, was everywhere current. Well-to-do people assumed the aspect of poverty and lived in small and ill-kept houses, burying their riches in the ground for fear that they should attract the eye of the unscrupulous collector of taxes.

As a result of the annexation the whole condition of the country has changed as if under a magician's wand. The colossal Burmese trade in rice has led to the clearing of the old forests, and now paddy-plains stretch away from river and sea to the hills. The competition between English and Indian capital (represented by the Chetties) in the country has led to a larger proportion of the profits of industry remaining with the cultivator than would otherwise have been economically possible. The country has grown in wealth—not merely the wealth of merchant-princes, but the wealth of all, down to the poorest labourer. New classes unheard of before have arisen.

Another great change in Burmese ways is that printing-presses have been established in most towns. The output of these presses is enormous, and is mainly of a religious or fabulous character, though books on such subjects as interest young men and song-books are poured out in enormous numbers also. There is nowadays scarcely a home in any village near a large town which does not contain one or more books, and one constable in every five has a broadsheet of songs in his pocket.

The rest of his paper is devoted chiefly to a plea for promoting friendly intercourse between the Burmans and the British. He lays great stress upon the importance of games—lawn tennis, football and gymnastics. Speaking of the young Burmans, he says:—

Give them healthy recreation and reading, and you endow them for life with healthy body and mind. Encourage organised honest sport and societies, and you strike at the two failings of a Burman—lack of organisation and unreliability. Be sure that in after-years the boys will make use of the lessons they have learnt; that they, and their wives with them, will be able to extend and vary their social system to requirements with true Burmese grace and politeness.

Scribner's for September is distinguished by the apparent conclusion of Mr. Roosevelt's African game trails. A very vivid sketch in colours of the process of the building of the Panama Canal is given by Mr. W. H. Foster.

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WHAT DOES INDIA WANT?

VARIOUS ANSWERS, INDIAN AND OTHERWISE.

MR. SAINT NIHAL SINGH contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* his version of what India wants politically.

VARIOUS VIEWS OF EAST INDIANS.

Mr. Singh prefers to use the title "East Indian" rather than to call his fellow-countrymen natives. He says:—

Until a short time ago nearly all educated East Indians were as one as to what they were seeking politically. They aspired to an autonomous India under the ægis of the English. Since Japan's successful fight with Russia, and the consequent Asiatic awakening, the ambitions of some of the educated Indians have commenced to soar higher. An important section of enlightened natives now seek not only self-government under the tutelage of the English, but an independent India, governed by and in the interests of its own people, left absolutely unfettered to develop its own national civilisation according to its own peculiar tastes and genius.

Yet again there are Anarchists and Terrorists; but none of the ranks are well filled—moderate or violent.

THE POLITICAL STATUS OF THE EAST INDIANS.

Politically the East Indians have the status of slaves:—

The laws are made for the people of Hindostan by the English, the natives having a limited share in the law-making, even under the neo-Morleyan reform scheme. The taxes are levied on the Indians by the English, the people of India having no voice in the taxation. The finances of Hindostan are spent by the English without the Indians exercising any control over their revenue which they have paid into the Government treasury. The Indians do not have anything to say about their tariff. Even the universities of Hindostan are Governmental affairs, in which the native is practically unrepresented. It is the virtual reversal of this state of affairs for which the East Indian is agitating. Indian autonomy essentially means this; and the agitation in India is fated to continue so long as the majority of the Governmental positions carrying the higher salaries and the executive, administrative, and financial authority are not held by the natives of the land.

ARE THEY CAPABLE OF SELF-GOVERNMENT?

Mr. Singh asks:—

"Are Indians capable of efficiently filling the higher ranks in the Government of British India?" The State of Baroda will serve as an example. Social, educational, industrial, and political organisations initiated and conducted by the natives of India have for many decades been giving East Indians increased capability to govern themselves. Those who saw the work of the volunteers did not carry away any doubt in their minds as to whether or not India is capable of shouldering at least the larger bulk of its government.

MR. GARVIN'S PRESCRIPTION.

In the same Review Mr. Garvin describes with high eulogy Mr. Chirol's articles in the *Times* on "Indian Unrest," and thus describes the remedies which he would prescribe:—

We have to change the system of education. Sir Bampfylde Fuller has made the very proper suggestion that while present regulations with regard to competition for appointments ought to be modified so as to give scope for other than pass qualifications, Indian natives ought to be paid on exactly the same scale as Europeans holding similar offices, instead of at a lower rate as now. To maintain that bad distinction is a most injurious parsimony. Again, we ought to work in every way to elevate the "untouchables"—*i.e.*, the pariah and low castes. Another and a very significant point in this connection is that we cannot safely keep our fiscal system in India upon the present basis of forced Free Trade. Lancashire, by recognising the wisdom and necessity of some change, can most surely postpone worse change.

OUR PROBLEM IN EGYPT.

WHY WE CAN NEITHER "GOVERN NOR GO."

MR. PELHAM EDGAR, writing in the *Fortnightly Review* on "Shall Egypt have a Constitution?" says that the Egyptians are so far from ripening for parliamentary government that at the last elections for the Legislative Council at Cairo "only 1·1 per cent. of the adult male population voted, in Alexandria a proportion still more exiguous; and it is notorious that in the villages the omdehs are compelled to employ ghaffirs to hale the voters to the booths."

EGYPTIAN INCAPACITY.

Mr. Edgar says:—

During the last season the cotton-worm and the boll-worm wrought incalculable damage. In deference to local sentiment, native overseers were substituted for English inspectors, with deplorable results. Deprived of the use of the courbash, the Egyptian has not sufficient strength of character to enforce stringent regulations, and is so innocent of the rudimentary principles of hygiene that he thinks his task of extirpation complete when the infected leaves are plucked, and for final precaution are thrown into the nearest canal. Before I left Egypt the most refractory provinces were clamouring for British inspectors.

THE CAPITULATIONS.

Mr. Roosevelt forgot, when advocating the use of the big stick in Egypt, that the situation is governed by the capitulations:—

The Egyptian is moving in a vicious circle. While the Capitulations remain in force he cannot have a free hand in government; and when they are, as they must be, modified, he still cannot have a free hand, since modification will only be by Europe's consent and under the pledge of permanent British control, with its necessary corollary of permanent British occupation. The alternative of our withdrawal from Egypt is emphatically not the establishment of free institutions there, but a brief reign of corruption to empty the Treasury, of oppression to fill it, and the Turk sitting cross-legged on the throne at the end of the carnival.

A PRACTICAL SUGGESTION.

Mr. Max Montesole, writing in the same Review on "The British in Egypt," takes the murder of Boutros Pasha as a text from which to preach a sermon on the folly of putting Christians and, worst of all, Coptist Christians in high office in Egypt. He says:—

I suggest that the Khedive be advised to order the formation of a special Court for dealing with such offenders, as it might not be deemed avisable to try by the existing judicial machinery. By the use of trained judges endowed with the plenary powers usually wielded by a "court-martial, "Jeddard" justice would be avoided, and the guilty would not escape punishment. As our own burden in Egypt would be made lighter by the moderate contentment and prosperity of its inhabitants, it should be the steady aim of our officials to create an atmosphere favourable to such desired conditions. Education should be conducted by native teachers trained in special colleges (by Europeans in the first place) and in *Arabic*.

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GRADING CHILDREN BY X RAYS.

"THE Regeneration of Child-Life by means of the Röntgen Ray" is the somewhat startling title of a most interesting paper in the Augus *Forum* by Rosa P. Chiles. It is based on the studies of Dr. T. M. Rotch, Professor of Pediatrics at Harvard. It is argued that great injustice has unintentionally been done the child by making the age in months and years the index of his ability, with the result of ruin to health, mind, and prospects. In place of the chronological standard he suggests the physiologic, but chiefly the anatomic.

WATCHING HOW THE BONES GROW.

Anatomic grading can be accurately done, he says, by means of the Röntgen ray :—

A Röntgenograph of the child's hand taken every six months indicates the anatomic development, especially of the wrist, where the epiphyses, or superficial ends of the bones that ossify separately, gradually increase in size until they unite with the main shaft. According to the stage of development of these epiphyses should be the stage of development of his whole anatomy, his whole physical organism, and his whole mental organism.

Dr. Rotch says : "The epiphyses are the most important centres of the skeleton, for on them depends its future development, especially in infancy and childhood, and when these centres are impaired there result far reaching influences in later life. A thorough knowledge of the different changes which take place in even these small areas is very important, for these centres are where disease may begin, from which disease may disseminate, and where it may lead to disastrous consequences by leaving its permanent marks." As an index, then, to the child's physical condition, his powers of resistance and endurance, and his capacity for work, these small bone centres are of vast importance . . . The appearance and growth of these bones differ widely with individual children, and upon their number at any given time Dr. Rotch bases his "principle of developmental strength" of the child.

SURPRISES FOR PARENTS AND TEACHERS.

The plates of these Röntgenographs yield interesting results. One plate shows the hand of a child eight years old which anatomically found its place a little below that of children two or three years old. It would be manifestly cruel to this child to expect him to perform the normal tasks of children of eight years. Yet parents and teachers tend to require work of the child according to his chronological and not according to his anatomical age.

A TEST FOR CHILD WORKERS.

Still more pitiable is the case of the child who begins work in a factory by chronological age. The writer suggests that in reference to both schools and mills it would be wise to have medical inspection of the children once or twice a year. The process is very simple; once in six months the child for a second places his hand on the table. The picture of it is taken, without the slightest danger, and the actual stage of development becomes known. Incipient disease is discovered, and retarded growth is not assigned tasks beyond the child's strength. The writer urges that as medical inspection of schools and mills is almost certain to be generally adopted soon, the use of the Röntgen method seems the most practical and effective method of inspection.

LETCHWORTH.

IN PRAISE OF THE GARDEN CITY.

MISS C. S. BREMNER contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* a bright and lively sketch of Letchworth, the *raison d'être* of which she sets forth as follows :—

1. The Garden City Company desires to attract people to life in the country, combined with the advantages of a town.
2. The company is the sole proprietor of the soil and owner of the ground rents; these last are to be spent on the community.
3. To prevent overcrowding and the upgrowth of slums, now in their infancy in many London suburbs, more than twelve cottages can ever be built on an acre.
4. The experiment is intended as a check to rural depopulation in England.
5. The limiting of factories and workshops to a special area is an integral part of the scheme. Noise, smoke, or other nuisance shall be prevented from injuring the health and happiness of the community.
6. It is the largest housing experiment that has yet been attempted in Britain, and embraces all classes of the community.
7. It is of a social, not a Socialistic nature.
8. The Town Planning Act of the Right Hon. J. Burns became law the very day Parliament was dissolved, 1909; in it Letchworth experience has been utilised. Surely in the near future we shall no more build a city without a plan than a company builds a railway without a survey.

Some of the criticisms of the actual working of a Garden City are surprising. For instance, she says that Letchworth suffers much from smoky and foul chimneys, and is also disfigured by a lack of outhouses.

HEART DISEASE IN THE BRITISH ARMY.

DR. HILL-CLIMO, writing in the *United Service Magazine* for September, gives the following summary of 1908 statistics :—

The rejections of recruits on inspection and of those found unfit within three months of enlistment for diseases of the heart and for diseases of the blood vessels, amounted to 2,704, being a ratio, per 1,000 rejected, of 44·12 as compared with 35·10 during the period 1898 to 1907.

He also gives the following comparative table :—

CARDIAC AFFECTIONS, RATIOS PER 1,000 OF STRENGTH.

	United Kingdom. 1908.	France. 1906.	Germany. 1905-06.	Austro-Hungary. 1907.	United States America. 1907.	Russia. 1906.
Admissions	6·1	2·8	3·3	6·0	4·98	3·6
Deaths	0·30	0·06	0·02	0·04	0·30	0·05

The cause of the prevalence of heart disease in the British Army cannot be traced to military service, for note the figures for France and Germany. Austro-Hungarian troops have been very actively employed of late, which explains their high proportion; but no such activity has prevailed in the British Army. The writer concludes that the prime cause is in the British people themselves, and that the recruit brings with him from civil life the susceptibilities to heart disease.

GLIMPSES, with photograph and pen, of girls bathing at the seaside, a survivor's narrative of the Battle of Solferino, and a lively description of a tram-conductor's duties are the chief features in the holiday number of the *Royal*.

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WHERE WOMEN VOTE.

UNDER this title the *National Geographic Magazine* for June gives an excellent paper by Baroness Alletta Korff on the experience of woman suffrage in Finland. The Baroness reports that the law extending the franchise to women came into effect in October, 1906. When women asked for suffrage, it was given them as a matter of course. At Helsingfors, the capital, in 1908, 19,640 women voters and 15,516 men voters were registered :—

In 1906, of the 11 Agrarians elected 1 was a woman ; of the 25 Swedes, 1 ; of the 25 Young Finns, 2 ; of the 59 Old Finns, 6; and of the 80 Social Democrats, 9 were women, so that the proportion of women to men was approximately the same in all the parties except the Swedish.

In the second Diet again, and also in the third Diet, the election of women members did not in any way affect the balance of power among the parties.

WOMEN M.P.'S.

The account of the *personnel* is interesting :—

Among those elected to the third Diet were one factory inspector, one principal of a teachers' seminary, two doctors of philosophy (one of them an official in the State Bureau of Statistics), one principal of a girls' school, one historical writer and lecturer on political questions, one clergyman's widow, one peasant's wife, one girls' school teacher, one public school teacher, five seamstresses, one editor of a Social Democratic women's weekly (a former servant girl), one hooper's wife, one crofter's daughter, two Social Democratic organisers, one without specified profession.

Most of these women are over forty years of age, so that their children, if they have any, are of school age, or at any rate old enough to admit of their mothers' absence. There are three cases of married couples representing a constituency.

ECONOMIC IMPROVEMENT FOLLOWS THE VOTE.

The vote has, the Baroness reports, improved the economic condition of women. Pleas for better treatment for women factory workers now receive serious consideration. Two women factory inspectors have been appointed, and a woman teacher who appealed for the same salary as a man who did the same work had her request granted. The chief interest of the women has been to improve the condition of children. Over fifty per cent. of the Bills introduced into the three successive Diets have been of this class. One reform undertaken by the women is the establishment of schools intended to teach young girls to become efficient and capable wives and mothers. As a sequel to their political enfranchisement has come the decision of the church synod to grant women the elective suffrage for sundry church offices.

MEMS. FOR ANTI-SUFFRAGISTS.

The Baroness concludes that the experience of three years has proved beyond doubt that the emancipation of women is not a thing to be feared, but merely a natural step in the evolution of modern society. Women have not disturbed the political balance of power. Families have not been broken up by the woman's vote, but have been united by a strong bond of common interest. Not all women rush madly into political life, but only those who are specially qualified for it. Even the small number of women who sit in Parliament need not neglect their homes unduly. It has been shown that the cause that women have most at heart is the cause and welfare of children.

ARE MEN KINDER THAN WOMEN?

YES ! "FOR 'TIS THEIR NATURE TO !"

THIS question Baroness de Bertouch boldly undertakes to answer in the *Young Woman*. She exclaims :—

What can be more exquisite and God blessed on earth than the charity of gentle womanhood within the circle of its own sex ; and what is more innately devil-inspired than the subtle refinement which feminity loves to infuse into the tortures it inflicts upon some luckless sister who has chanced to incur its displeasure ?

It is no exaggeration to assert that (special cases excepted) Woman is infinitely kinder to her own sex in her summer moods, and unquestionably more cruel when her worst self is aroused. She is an incarnation of fine lines and angles. Her self-sacrifice is superb, her enthusiasm magnificent, but her jealousy, where she loves, is intense.

Of men, on the contrary, she says :—

His affections are closely circumscribed, being chiefly centred upon himself, his passions, and his pocket, and he is uniformly "kind" towards his brethren ; first, because he does not inconvenience himself sufficiently to be otherwise, but most of all because he sympathises with the cult of self-worship, and falls naturally into his shoulder-to-shoulder position with the fellow devotees of his own sex. Masculine kindness as a rule grows with maturity, for Time makes men deal tenderly with weaknesses which they themselves indulge in, but the same can scarcely be said for Woman.

She concludes :—

Man's kindness to man takes the prize for frequency, but certainly not for unselfishness. If Man must carry off the palm for kindness, he plays a distinct second fiddle in the category of power. Woman is perhaps less kind in her everyday methods of dealing with her fellow women, but she sways them like a pendulum, in a way which a man would never dream of attempting.

If Man, on a given average, can show a sum total of so-called "kindnesses" that reaches a higher figure than the one registered on a woman's note-book, it is only in the quantity of his wares that he excels, not the quality. There is no touch of magnanimity in the matter, but merely the inevitable outcome of a particular form of temperament. Man is kinder (taking him for all in all) than Woman, where the individual sex is concerned, for the weighty reason-which the immortal Dr. Watts has so ably expressed—"it is his nature to !"

Ladies' Clubland.

A RAPID survey of the leading women's clubs in London is given in the *Girl's Realm* for September by Millicent Morrison. She mentions the Alexandra Club in Grosvenor Street, Grosvenor Square, the Lend-a-Hand Club, the Sesame Club, the Empress Club, the New Century Club, the Ladies' Army and Navy Club, the Pioneer Club, the Bath Club, the Automobile Club, the Home of Rest, the Writers' Club, and the Lyceum Club.

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THE SUPERSTITION OF OLD AGE.

THE August *Strand* contains a very interesting paper on the old man, protesting in a humorous way against the idea that this is especially the age of young men, and that old men must be laid upon the shelf. The writer asks who are doing the most and the best work—the men of sixty or the men of thirty? He inveighs against the idea of Professor Osler, that a man has done his work at sixty and is thereafter a negligible quantity. The writer makes reference to Mr. Robert Martin, of Liverpool, the inventor of the gas-stove, now in his eighty-seventh year, but still hale and vigorous. Lord Strathcona may be said to have begun his Imperial renown at seventy-five; at ninety he is at his office daily at ten o'clock, and after working diligently all day attends on an average three public banquets or dinner-parties a week. William de Morgan was sixty-five before he thought of writing novels. Pierpont Morgan was sixty-five before he thought of his colossal scheme of finance. Mr. Chamberlain was sixty-five before he suggested tariff reform. Earl Roberts was nearly seventy when he went out to retrieve disaster in South Africa. Mr. Gladstone said that if he had died at seventy fully half of his life-work would have remained undone. Fifty years ago a man at thirty-five was supposed to be middle-aged, and at forty-five to be old. Now Mr. Lloyd George is supposed to be a very young man, and he is forty-seven.

Queen Alexandra some time ago said to Madame Patti, "We two are two of the youngest women in England." Sir Frederick Young, who has devoted his life to the cause of Imperial federation, is ninety-three. Professor J. E. B. Mayor, at eighty-five, can still read all day long, and his hearing is keen. He reads aloud five or six hours in the day. Sir Hiram Maxim, seventy years of age, cannot stop working if he tries. Mr. B. W. Leader, R.A., at eighty feels the same enthusiasm for his art as he did when he was a young man. Mr. Holman Hunt, now eighty-three years old, is vigorous and able to paint and write. Dean Gregory, of St. Paul's, in his ninety-second year, is still hard at work. Mr. Thomas Hardy, at seventy, is meditating an entirely new departure in intellectual work. General Booth is said to be still full of vigour at eighty-one. Benjamin Franklin was seventy-one when he arrived in Paris as first American Ambassador. He remained such till his seventy-ninth year.

Since Pitt, England has had no boy Premier. The Duke of Wellington held a Cabinet portfolio at seventy-seven. Of his thirteen successors to the present day, all but three held office beyond sixty, all but five beyond seventy, and two beyond their eightieth year. At seventy-two Victor Hugo commenced his "History of a Crime." At eighty-three, when he died, he was working on a tragedy with all the energy of youth. Herbert Spencer finished his work in his eighty-fourth year. Tolstoi is full of mental activity at eighty-two. Earl Nelson, who is eighty-six, is hale, active, and cheery. This very interesting sketch ends with the words of Sir James Crichton Browne: "Life owes every man and woman one hundred years. It is their business to see that they collect the debt."

A NEW CAREER AT SIXTY-SEVEN.

MR. WILLIAM DE MORGAN AS A NOVELIST.

THE most important article in the *Bookman* for August is that on Mr. William de Morgan, by Mr. A. St. John Adcock.

No novelist probably has been quite so late as Mr. de Morgan in making a start, for he was already sixty-seven when "Joseph Vance," his first book, was published in 1906. As the writer says, "Mr. de Morgan lived first and then began to write about life." There are scenes in the novels which, if a young man had written about them, might have been squalid and repellent, but they could not have been handled with the largeness of comprehension, the easy charity, and the kindly humour which are the fruit of knowledge only and which enable Mr. de Morgan to feel and reveal the whole truth—the piteousness as well as the baseness of his grimmest incidents and most degraded characters. His good people are never too good, and we do not wholly blame his sinners when he has told us all about them.

Mr. de Morgan's novels are a very storehouse of his memories. Nearly all the scenes and backgrounds are laid in places where he has lived.

When he began "Joseph Vance," he says he did so merely for a lark, and he put the opening chapter aside for some time, because he thought his indebtedness to Dickens too palpable to be allowed to pass. He places Dickens above every other modern novelist, and he fancies he can trace the Dickens influence in nearly every page of his books; but, he adds, it may be his vanity which makes him see such resemblances. But if he owes much to the influence of Dickens, he owes perhaps more to that of his father. Both his father and his mother were interested in occultism, and we find the same interest in psychic phenomena in the novelist. Augustus de Morgan, the father, took an active interest in the founding of University College, and was its first Professor of Mathematics. After some thirty-five years he resigned his Professorship as a protest against the introduction of religious tests when James Martineau, a candidate for the Chair of Mental Philosophy, was rejected on the ground that he was a Unitarian. Mr. William de Morgan's mother had a large share in the formation of Bedford College. She and her husband also advocated women suffrage, and took a practical interest in the subject of workhouse reform. From the piteous stories which his mother told of life in the slums and in the workhouses the novelist probably acquired many hints for his masterly pictures of mid-Victorian poverty to be found in his books.

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THE CULT OF EXECUTED CRIMINALS.

THIS is not a cynical variation of title for hero-worship. It is the plain description of an extraordinary amalgam of local superstition and Christian faith described in *Folk-Lore* for July by Mr. E. S. Hartland. At Palermo, he says, there is a church known as the Chiesa delle Anime de' Corpi Decollati, or more shortly the Church of Executed Criminals. The veneration of the souls of departed malefactors is, he says, by no means confined to Palermo and its neighbourhood. It is found widespread throughout Sicily, but in Palermo it has been most famous because Palermo was the seat of justice and the scene of execution.

PROTECTORS FROM VIOLENCE!

Once various churches of the city witnessed a cult similar to what is now concentrated at the Decollati. These are their functions :—

> The lives of these deceased malefactors had presumably been passed in crime and deeds of blood, and their disembodied souls cannot forget blood. But, whereas in their earthly life they had no pity on their neighbours and paid regard neither to their substance nor their honour, being dead and reconciled to the Church they take the part of the weak ; they become the shield and defence of those who are attacked. They hate violence, and, if they do not always punish it in those who commit it, at least they ward off its worst effects from the victims. They frequently interfere to protect their devotees from robbers.

An old print shows the Decollati rising from the dead when appealed to, and as gruesome skeletons routing a band of robbers. Anyone suffering from violence, wounds, or slighted affection may appeal to them. They are also said to walk by night in human semblance, speaking in clipped and broken words, and giving good counsel and warnings. Sometimes they appear white-robed and wandering on the banks of the Oreto.

HOW THE CULT AROSE.

The popularity of this cult is, the writer thinks, attributable to the generations of tyranny suffered especially by the poorer classes. The brigand generally attacked the wealthy and powerful, and so became the hero of the countryside. When executed, he received the rank of a martyr, and these honours were extended by analogy to all other criminals, however justly they may have met their doom. Mr. Hartland thus philosophises :—

> The cult of executed criminals in Sicily is therefore not an isolated example of the vagaries of human emotion. It is merely one of the many manifestations of the shock given to the collective mentality of any society by the death of a member. That shock is always deeper and more terrible where the severance from life is by violence, most terrible of all when it takes place under the impressive forms of law. Even where the law is the expression of the collective will, the shock and its accompanying emotions of pity and sorrow are often acutely felt. But where it is not the expression of the collective will, where it is imposed by arms or more mysterious terrors on the part of a class or classes with interests opposed to the general interests of the community, and to that extent an anti-social force, then the shock and the terror reach their height, the whole sympathy of society goes out toward the victim, and he is surrounded with a halo of more than common radiance.

AMERICAN CONVERT TO HINDUISM.

IN the monthly journal called *Siddhanta Dipika* there is reported a lecture by Mr. M. H. Phelps, of New York, delivered in the Hindu College Hall at Jaffna early in this year. Mr. Phelps, although raised and educated among orthodox Christian surroundings, was never a Christian. Until he was more than thirty years of age religion had no meaning for him, but in his thirty-second year Hindu thought and religion was opened to him. There he found an exposition of the relations of God, the universe and man, which appealed to his reason. He is very emphatic as to the superiority of the Eastern civilisation. He thus sums up the chief features of Western life :—

> Pursuit of excitement, sensationalism.
>
> Pursuit of wealth, social position and distinction in the state.
>
> Pursuit of gratification of the senses.
>
> Pursuit of those pleasures which minister to the more refined tastes and the intellect, in the fields of literature, scholarship and the arts.
>
> And in these pursuits the "rule of the game" is competition —self-aggrandisement, without attention to the sufferings caused thereby to one's neighbour.
>
> So it is, in its broad aspects, a civilisation without a God, without a religion.

And he adjures the Hindus to maintain their noble and spiritual ideals, which lead directly to the footstool of the Almighty, instead of allowing them to be submerged by an avalanche of sensuousness and intellectuality.

THE FUTURE RELIGION OF INDIA.

WITH almost Papal dogmatism the Editor of the *Indian World* thus pronounces on the future religion of India :—

> The world is fast passing from the region of Faith to that of Reason. Faith cannot stand without theology to back it, or philosophy to support it ; Reason needs no props of any kind to stand on its own legs. Whatever may have been the past history of the world so far as religion is concerned, the future is for Reason. When Reason is able to establish her position in the world, theology and philosophy will be swept away from the region of Faith. And as soon as Reason takes the place of Faith, the problem of the future religion of India and of the world will become easy of solution. Reason will stand no miracles, no humbug, no special incantations or exclusive revelations. It will elbow out of existence all creeds and formulas of worship, and admit nothing which cannot be demonstrated, if not practically to the eye, at least to the intelligence of man. With the aid of morality and the most approved principles of ethics, Reason will establish the future religion of India. And in this ideal religion there will undoubtedly be more of the ideals and traditions of Hinduism than of Christianity. Christianity divested of miracles has no legs to stand upon. Hinduism divested of its obscurities and idolatry, of its stimulants to worship and emotion, has a large fund of reason to fall back upon.

The Nation in Arms, the journal of the National Service League, in its August number chortles in its joy over Lord Esher's speech in the House of Lords. It thinks that the discussion in the House of Lords marks a great advance towards the adoption of the programme of the National Service League.

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HAECKEL AT HOME.

THE GOSPEL OF MONISM.

MR. HERMAN SCHEFFAUER, a Californian German, contributes to the *North American Review* for August a rhapsody in praise of Haeckel. He visited Haeckel recently, and he describes his pilgrimage to the shrine of the philosopher of Monism.

THE PHILOSOPHER AT JENA.

Mr. Scheffauer says:—

Serene, crowned with kingly honours, and filled with a radiant optimism and a deep faith in humanity, this aged Homeric thinker now lives in retirement at his handsome villa in idyllic Jena. To look into the mellow, clear blue eye, to listen to the buoyant and youthful enthusiasm of his speech or hear the wonderful crystalline laughter ringing from a heart of almost childlike innocence, are the more impressive as they stand in relation to the Titanic mind, energy, and achievement represented by the famous evolutionist. His silver locks bared to the autumn sun, we walked together through the pretty streets of the picturesque Thüringian town, he chatting gayly and swinging his great pilgrim's hat of soft beaver—a peculiar headgear resembling the slouch hats of Bismarck. Some unknown admirer of the scientist sends him one of these costly hats every four months. Close to the Zoological Institute nestles a little garden above a brook which flows past Haeckel's study windows.

HAECKEL IN HIS STUDY.

In his study lie the monuments of his toil, arousing in the beholder an inevitable astonishment even at their physical magnitude. His more than fifty volumes were all written and copied by his own hand, the thousands of exact and delicate drawings in his works were all executed by himself, the endless specimens in his museum were gathered, mounted, and labelled without the help of a single person other than his faithful old body-servant, Pohle. The artist soul in Haeckel often leaps to the fore both in pictorial and literary expression. His huge portfolios bulge with over a thousand landscape sketches in water-colour.

HIS MUSEUM OF EVOLUTION.

Haeckel is devoting his closing years to the creation of a Museum of Evolution, which he is leaving as a gift to the University. It was built at his own expense, and is the only institution of its kind in the world. The frescoes of its many rooms consist of vivid adaptations of wonderful deep-sea forms of life. Haeckel's entire time is now devoted to the installation of the countless exhibits, so that this monument may stand as the sum and symbol of the Evolution of to-day, as he himself may be said to be the greatest expression and exponent of the life philosophy he has built upon it.

WHAT IS MONISM?

Mr. Scheffauer regards Monism as the world-religion based on the three inspiring ideals of the True, the Beautiful, and the Good; and he quotes Haeckel as declaring that the establishment of a cultural Monistic Church is one of the tasks of the twentieth century—a Church on whose High Altar Urania may be throned. What, then, is Monism? Mr. Scheffauer thus expounds this world-religion of which Haeckel is the prophet:—

In his view, substance is the one recognisable expression of the cosmos. Substance manifests itself in the universe in the attributes of Thought and Extension. In the field of Thought we realise psychic phenomena; in the field of Extension, [illegible] poreality as individual manifestations or activities of substance. There is but one Substance, and Matter and Energy are [illegible] inseparable attributes.

Chemistry has made plausible the hypothesis of an original primal matter to which it has given the name of protyl. Therefore, if these laws apply to both the organic and the inorganic world, all Being is merely a constant exchange of Force accompanied by a constant exchange of Matter. And since Force and Matter are but attributes of one and the same thing, the Law of Substance remains distinct as the one basic canon of the universe. Upon these simple, fundamental and incontrovertible truths of the Law of Substance the philosophy of Monism has been built up. It is incompatible with all ancient dualistic conceptions of Deity and the World, Spirit, and Nature.

It will be interesting to see how much of this latest world-religion, which seems to be a popularisation, not to say a vulgarisation, of Spinoza's philosophy, is accepted by the world, say, ten years hence.

ROSE LEGENDS AND SUPERSTITIONS.

IN the *Book Monthly* for August Eveline B. Mitford has an article on the prevalence of the Rose in Literature.

The rose, she writes, is mentioned in much of the Persian literature and sacred history; it was greatly beloved by Arab writers, who made it the subject of graceful legends; and it played an important part in the works of the poets of India, who never tired of singing its praises as the symbol of beauty. In the fiction, more than in the poetry, of the East it occupied a high position, and dear friends and lovely women were compared to it. The poets of Greece and Rome constantly refer to it in their writings. In the poems of chivalry and allegory the rose formed the centre theme of many of the finest pieces of literature of the day, notably in the thirteenth century allegory, the "Roman de la Rose." In Germany the best known legend connected with the rose was the "Legend of the Rose Garden of Worms." At the close of the fourteenth century mediæval religious writers placed the flower in the abode of the blest. In time it became the symbol of the Virgin and Christ, and also of martyrdom; and, later, St. Bernard made it the image of Christ in His Passion.

In Alsace customs connecting the flower with May Day observances have a special place in the national poetry; in the ballads of Denmark it exercises a magic influence which is not attributed to it in German and Latin literature. Turkish versifiers disguise their loves under various versions of the allegory of the Rose and the Nightingale. The rose is also an emblem of death and misfortune, and a popular superstition in many countries connects roses flowering out of their season with disaster to the owner. The red rose especially is regarded as a sign of death, particularly if it flowers in autumn or winter. The literature of Northern Europe represents roses as spread on the dead and planted on their graves, and it is a popular superstition that the flowers which bloom are reincarnations of the souls of the departed.

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THE TRAINING AND TENETS OF H. G. WELLS.

BY HIMSELF.

IN the August *Forum* Mr. H. G. Wells continues his autobiography under the challenging title of "The New Machiavelli." His comments on public schools and universities are frank and pointed, and, coming from one who has been through both mills, they ought to command the attention of pedagogues high and low. He says that the curriculum and social organisation of the English public school "simply go on because they have begun." Their lack of accord with the great life of to-day is very vividly portrayed.

"OUR ANCIENT UNIVERSITIES."

Many men that have not been under the glamour of our "ancient seats of learning" will thank Mr. Wells for having expressed for them the feeling that these academic museums arouse in them :—

Always I renew my old feelings, a physical oppression, a sense of lowness and dampness almost exactly like the feeling of an underground room where paper moulders and leaves the wall, a feeling of ineradicable contagion in the Gothic buildings, in the narrow ditch-like rivers, in those roads and roads of stuffy little villas. Those little villas have destroyed all the good of the old monastic system and none of its evil . . .

Some of the most charming people in the world live in them, but their collective effect is below the quality of any individual among them. Cambridge is a world of subdued tones, of excessively subtle humours, of prim conduct and free thinking; it fears the Parent, but it does not fear God; it offers amidst surroundings that vary between dinginess and antiquarian charm the inflammation of literature's purple draught; one hears there a peculiar thin scandal like no other scandal in the world—a covetous scandal.

We have to make a new Academic mind for modern needs, and the last thing to make it out of, I am convinced, is the old Academic mind. One might as soon try to fake the old *Victory* at Portsmouth into a line of battle ship again. Besides which the old Academic mind, like those old bathless, damp Gothic colleges, is much too delightful in its peculiar and distinctive way to damage by futile patching.

MY THEOLOGY.

Mr. Wells' statement of faith is somewhat unsystematic, if not inconsistent, as it crops up here and there. The most significant sentences are these :—

I have confessed myself a temerarious theologian, and in that passage from boyhood to manhood I ranged widely in my search for some permanently satisfying Truth. That too ceased after a time to be urgently interesting. I came at last into a phase that endures to this day, of absolute tranquillity, of absolute confidence in whatever that Incomprehensible Comprehensive which must needs be the substratum of all things, may be. Feeling *of it*, feeling *by it*, I cannot feel afraid of it. I think I had got quite clearly and finally to that adjustment long before my Cambridge days were done. I am sure that the evil in life is transitory and finite like an accident or distress in the nursery; that God is my Father and that I may trust him, even though life hurts so that one must needs cry out at it, even though it shows no consequence but failure, no promise but pain. . . .

Yet later he writes :—

I never at any stage entertained the idea which sustained my mother, and which sustains so many people in the world—the idea that the universe, whatever superficial discords it may present, is as a matter of fact all right, is being steered to definite ends by a serene and unquestionable God. My mother thought that Order prevailed and that disorder was just incidental and foredoomed rebellion; I feel and have always felt that order rebels against and struggles against disorder, that order has an up-hill job, in gardens, experiments, suburbs, everything alike; from the very beginnings of my experience I discovered hostility to order, a constant escaping from control.

The protagonist of his story, he says, is his dominating idea, "the statesman's idea, that idea of social service, that real though complex passion for making, making widely and greatly, cities, national order, civilisation." The collective discovery and avowal of the sexual emotion by Mr. Wells and his college mates will have interest for those who care for this generally unspoken aspect of psychology.

UNIVERSITY EXTENSION EXTRAORDINARY.

A NOVEL form of University Extension is described in *The World To-day* by Mr. Edward G. Lewis. There has been established at University City, St. Louis, Missouri, an Art School which has secured the services of Taxile Doat, the foremost artist in ceramics in the world, who has been brought over to teach to America the wonderful art of making Sèvres porcelain. The leading artists of the United States have also been engaged. This remarkable staff have as their duty to provide for the women of this country and their children the most able and thorough instruction in the fine arts, drawing, painting, modelling, sculpture, porcelain, pottery, china painting and ceramics. This instruction was to be by correspondence, and free. Tens of thousands of women are now receiving instruction through the correspondence courses. Already genius has been discovered amongst the students, and it is expected that a new art centre destined to rival the best that Europe has is being developed. The student who passes and secures distinction receives an honours course at the University City, and then subsequently is bound, after a year of personal instruction, to act as teacher and instructor for four months, being sent throughout the country to coach and instruct and lecture. The plan is known as the American Woman's League, and the institution is the People's University.

There is shortly to be built, adjoining the Academy of Fine Arts, a like Academy of Music and the Dramatic Art. Wherever a sufficient number of women join the movement in any locality a Chapter House for women is erected at a cost of 1,200 to 35,000 dollars. This becomes a branch of the central University, and is supplied with suitable apparatus. The whole of the instruction is entirely free. It is not a philanthropic institution, but a business concern :—

Each Chapter House is provided with its own income, and the whole plan is supported and maintained through a simple system of business co-operation with some hundreds of the leading publishing houses of the country; each publisher associated under the plan agreeing to give to the general funds of the league one-half his subscription revenue derived through the organisation, which in turn constitutes a national sales organisation for the associated publishers.

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AN OPEN-AIR MUSEUM.

ANOTHER HINT FROM DENMARK.

A CAREFUL and competent observer writes in the *World's Work* for August, under the name of "Home Counties," an article entitled "Why not an Open-Air Theatre and an Open-Air Museum?" "Home Counties" writes from Denmark, and he has been observing with great interest the way in which the Danes manage their affairs. The opening part of his paper is devoted to an account of an Open-Air Theatre, which has been tried with great success in the romantic forest of Klampenborg, just outside Copenhagen. Ten performances were given in the evenings this summer. One-half of the evenings were devoted to a Danish national tragedy, the other to "A Midsummer Night's Dream." The profits of the performances go to a city children's outing fund. "Home Counties" suggests that some of our theatrical managers might do worse than fit up a stage in Epping Forest, on Hampstead Heath, at Kew, or even in Battersea Park. As for the weather, it would this year certainly have been trying; but "Home Counties" maintains that English weather is as good as Danish any time, and only one of the ten performances was postponed on account of the threatening weather in Copenhagen. But the evening turned out fine after all. After half-past four o'clock on the afternoon of any day, should the manager decide that the evening is going to be wet, news of the postponement is sent to the telephone exchange, and a little green flag is put out by all the newspaper kiosks and taxi-cabs in Copenhagen.

The chief object of "Home Counties'" paper is to urge the establishment of an Open-air Museum for the preservation of interesting old buildings, especially those in our rural districts. At Lyngby, near Copenhagen, right in the heart of the country, there has been erected a large number of old cottages, barns, and farm buildings, which have been brought not only from different parts of Denmark, but from Norway, Sweden, and Iceland. It is possible to re-erect old buildings and yet to retain a great deal of the impressions given by the structures on their original sites. He suggests that a body of antiquaries, artists, architects and other vitally interested persons should decide what should be done to preserve certain old types of buildings which remain among us, or at least to place typical examples of such buildings where there is small danger of fire, and where no question of improvements necessitating their demolition can ever arise. Sites, he thinks, could be obtained at little cost, and in the buildings could be preserved domestic utensils and weaving and other machinery. The buildings, if carefully re-erected, if the thatch is properly put on, and they are suitably repaired from time to time, will stand for centuries. Old carriages, cars, etc., could be preserved in a simple shedding which would keep them from the rain and preserve them for hundreds of years.

The idea of "Home Counties" is very good, and I commend it to any of my readers who may be disposed to take the initiative or to join in any effort to carry out his proposal.

SOCIAL DEMOCRACY IN DENMARK.

IN connection with the International Socialist Congress at Copenhagen the *Sozialistische Monatshefte* has issued a special international number for August. It contains a number of short articles on Socialism and Social Questions in different countries.

Emil Marott, who writes on Denmark, says that the Social Democratic Press in Denmark has thirty-five organs, the central organ of the party having 56,000 subscribers. The Parliamentary activity of Social Democracy has borne good fruit in legislation. To speak only of the present year, a law dealing with labour disputes, which it is hoped will reduce the number of unnecessary conflicts, has been passed, while another new law deals with Labour Colonies. In financial legislation Social Democracy, under the leadership of K. M. Klausen, has achieved great things in almost every department, and has worked with equal energy against any increase in the military burden. The number of Social Democrats in the electorate has risen from 24,439 in 1895 to 99,372 in 1910, or 28 per cent. of the total electorate. The Party has twenty-eight seats in Parliament. In the Municipalities, where women have votes, the Social Democrats have about 700 members. The programme of the Party in the near future includes certain desired changes in the Constitution, the introduction of women suffrage, and the abolition of the privileged franchise for the election of members to the Landsting or Upper House. Further, the solution of the agrarian question is to be the central point of agitation.

SHORT WEIGHT IN AMERICA.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. F. A. Collins calls attention to the recent exposures of trickery in scales and measures. He says that among an astonishing proportion of dealers, both wholesale and retail, the familiar units of measure have become merely figures of speech:—

> Under a lax administration of the law pounds, pints, and yards have grown more and more elastic, limited only by the conscience of the tradesmen and the credulity of the customer. So general has this deception become, so much a matter of course, that to-day many leading merchants and commercial exchanges actually defend short-weighting and short-measuring as an established "trade custom," and argue, in all seriousness, that to return to the old standards would seriously disorganise all the trade. It has been found that more than two-thirds of all the scales used in New York are three per cent. "fast," or worse.

Such cheating has often been forced upon offenders by the methods of powerful competitors. The smaller dealer finds himself undersold by his rival, who is able to cut prices by first cutting weights and measures. So an entire neighbourhood is soon corrupted.

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DETECTIVE DEVICES EXTRAORDINARY.

CURIOUS TRIALS BY ORDEAL IN INDIA.

IN the *Calcutta Review* for July Mr. S. Chandra Mitra, M.A., B.L., writes on some Bihari modes of trial by ordeal. Some extraordinary statements are made.

ORDEAL BY THE TEAPOT.

Margaret Cotter Morison, sojourning in Kashmir, had several of her belongings stolen. The police official, when informed, resorted to the ordeal by the teapot, which she thus describes :—

Placing one of the scrolls in the spout of the teapot, the man now explained to me that if the paper held written on it the name of the thief the vessel would give a sign; and so amid the breathless suspense of the whole throng he proceeded to reel off rich sounding incantations. We watched with all our eyes while two papers passed through the ordeal. Then when it came to the third the teapot with calm deliberation made a complete semi-revolution and almost fell from their hands. An exclamation of intense interest burst from the onlookers, the inspector put the paper to one side, remarking that was the thief; and the fourth was tried; with this one also the teapot swerved pointedly; at the fifth it remained immovable. Apparently two of my servants were thieves the policeman now told me; and their names were written on those papers. I appeared profoundly impressed, but to make the conviction more absolute I said I would like to shuffle the papers and see if the teapot would a second time give the same results; he consented, and that sagacious little article jibbed at exactly the same two names as before.

THE BAMBOO ROD ORDEAL.

The writer quotes a European gentleman, who thus describes the detection of a thief who had stolen money from a grocer. The *nulwallahs*, three dark-complexioned Hindus, arrived, with a brass pot and two long well-oiled bamboos. All the ryots and servants were assembled before them. The *nulwallahs* first dipped themselves in the river, then, wet as they were, stood on either side of the brass pot, on which they crossed the two bamboo rods. Then two men were picked out from the retainers to hold the bamboo rods or *nuls*, one in each hand :—

Then the leading Hindu commenced to repeat some Sanskrit verses. In about ten minutes he asked, "Are you there? If so, stand up." To the horror of us all, the two rods rose as if an unseen power was in the centre, lifting them, until they formed an arch, drawing the two Sikhs closer together. Then the bamboos lengthened out again, putting the Sikhs back with main force into their former positions. "If you obey the power with me, move," was the order of the presiding *nulwallah*. Instantly the rods twisted and turned several times violently; then moved forward at a brisk rate, the Sikhs having to keep up at a trot. The *nuls*, in the shape of an arch, passed over the heads of all the seated tenantry, then over the Sikhs and Afghans, without stopping; then, when at the end of the line of seated ryots, passed off towards the south, dragging the two Sikhs, who held the rods, at a smart pace. In five minutes we entered a small collection of huts. The *nuls* stopped in front of the door of a house, and refused to move, although ordered by the *nulwallah* to do so. The call from the naib to come out remained unanswered, so the door was opened and a young Hindu found in a corner. The *nuls* at once moved forward and caught him round the throat. "This," explained the *nulwallah*, "is the culprit. He stole the money."

The lad's father came forward and promised to make good the grocer's loss.

MR. W. SCAWEN BLUNT ON PRISON REFORM.

A MEMORANDUM on Prison Reform which was forwarded to Mr. Winston Churchill on February 25th of this year by Mr. Wilfrid Scawen Blunt appears in the *English Review* for September. Mr. Blunt says that in the early months of 1888 he served a sentence of two months in Galway and Kilmainham gaols. Galway was an old-fashioned gaol with lax discipline and friendly warders. It was to him a house of penance rather than of punishment. It was a softening influence in his life. He was then removed to Kilmainham, which is a gaol of the scientific modern type. There he was subjected to the full rigours of prison discipline, and came to understand the extent of its demoralising influence, and the hatred it excites against society. He left it in a spirit of revolt against all society.

MAKE THE GAOL A NURSERY OF SAINTS!

Apart from crimes of violence, he would have only two classes. The second class should be treated in some sort as a school, in which the warders should be the teachers as well as the guardians. He thinks the kind of men for the work should be that which is found in Scotland Yard. The gaol might easily be made into a nursery of saints—at least in Ireland. The first and highest class would be what are now first-class misdemeanants, which should include all who for their opinions' sake have disobeyed the law. Mr. Blunt adds a postscript protesting against the modern practice of executing prisoners condemned to death within the precincts of the gaol. To the man himself, he thinks, with nerves unstrung by solitude and perpetual longing for the trees and fields and contact with busy life, it must have lessened the pang of death to be set for one last half-hour in the light of day outside the walls, and thus get a breath of the open air of heaven, even if in the presence of an angry mob.

Living Monuments of Gordon.

THE Gordon Boys' Home at Woking is described in the *Quiver* by C. M. Vincent. He finds the two hundred and fifty happy boys there a most fitting memorial of the great boy-lover. The full dress of the boys consists of trousers of Gordon tartan, a Scotch cap, and a smart little cane. The everyday uniform, with corduroy trousers, is more serviceable. Attendance at daily morning service is compulsory. Every boy is taught a trade. Before deciding on a trade they take their turn in darning stockings. The boys are taught to cook their own meals. Boys applying must be physically and mentally sound, and between the ages of 13½ and 15½. Friendlessness and destitution are the only other necessary conditions, but the payment of £23 a year is expected, wherever such a contribution is possible. The writer mentions that voluntary subscriptions necessary to keep up the Home have fallen off considerably during the last few years.

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CATHOLICISM VINDICATED.

By ROBERT HUGH BENSON.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* is publishing a series of articles dealing with contemporary views of religion. In the August number Father Benson writes on Catholicism and the future. He holds the "modern thinker," with his individualism and "personal infallibility," up to ridicule, in contrast with the undisturbed certainties of the Church.

CONFIRMED BY MODERN PATHOLOGY.

Those who imagine that Catholicism is an obselete and unscientific method of thought will be surprised to find how entirely up-to date, in Father Benson's opinion, the Roman Church is. He says :—

The Church has observed for about two thousand years that every now and then a certain human being manifested every sign of being two persons in one, two characters within one organism ; further she observed that the use of very forcible and dramatic language administered by authority, if persevered in long enough, frequently, but not infallibly, had the effect of banishing one of these apparent personalities. She called the first phenomenon "Possession," and the second "Exorcism." I suppose that there was no detail of the Church's belief more uniformly mocked than was this. Yet at present there is hardly a single modern psychologist of repute who is not familiar with these phenomena, and who does not fully acknowledge the facts. It is true that "modern thinkers" give other names to the phenomena—"alternating personalities" to the one, and "suggestion" to the other—but at least the facts are acknowledged.

It would be possible to multiply parallels almost indefinitely. Communications made at a distance by other than physical means ; phantasms of the living (called by the Church "bi-location"), and of the dead ; faith-healing ; the psychical effect of monotonous repetition ; the value of what the Church calls "sacramentals," that is, of suggestive articles (such as water) in which there is no intrinsic spiritual value ; even the levitation of heavy bodies ; even the capacity of inanimate objects to retain a kind of emotional or spiritual aroma of the person who was once in close relations to them (as in the case of relics)—all these things, or most of them, are allowed to-day, by the most materialistic of modern thinkers, if not actually to be established facts, at least to be worthy of very serious and reverent consideration. When men like Sir Oliver Lodge, Professors Richet, Sidgwick, and Lombroso are willing to devote the chief energies of their lives to the investigation of these things, it is hardly possible even for other scientists to dismiss them as nonsense.

Father Benson goes on to show that progress is only possible and permanent under the influence of Catholicism. Its effect on the family is notable. Not only are Catholics more prolific than other nations, but the Church resolutely regards the family, and not the State or the individual, as the unit of growth. Father Benson claims that comparative religion has done an enormous service to the claims of Catholicism in showing that scattered through all religions are rays of the truth which is concentrated in the Catholic faith.

POWER OF RECUPERATION.

The following striking passage on the power of recuperation resident in Catholicism demands attention :—

Not only is it the sole religion which has arisen in the East and has dominated the West, and now once more is reconquering the East, but it is also the one religion that has been proclaimed as dead over and over again, and yet somehow has always reappeared. Once "the world groaned to find itself Arian" ; now Arius is enshrined in the text-books, and the Creed of Athanasius is repeated by living men. Once Gnosticism trampled on the ancient faith everywhere ; now not one man in a hundred could write five lines on what it was that the Gnostics believed. Once the Turks overran Africa and Spain and threatened Christendom itself ; now the nations trained by Christianity are wondering how they can best dispose of Constantinople. Nero thought he had crucified Christianity in Peter ; now Peter sits on Nero's seat. Once Elizabeth disembowelled every seminary priest she could lay hands on, and established Protestantism in Ireland. Now Westminster Cathedral draws immeasurably larger congregations than Westminster Abbey, where Elizabeth lies buried ; and Catholic Irishmen are dictating in an English Parliament how the children in English schools are to be educated.

This is not merely recuperation ; it is resurrection, says Father Benson.

OCCULTISM IN THE MAGAZINES.

THE *Journal of the American Society for Psychical Research* for August publishes a report by W. S. Davis of an exposure of Eusapia Palladino in New York. The report is minute in detail, and it seems that on the two occasions in question Eusapia was either detected in cheating or failed to produce her phenomena when opportunities for cheating were denied her. This paper is followed by an essay on false and true explanations of facts by James H. Hyslop.

In *Reason* for August Mr. B. F. Austin publishes an article upon "The Spiritual Gifts of Early Christianity." He maintains that these spiritual gifts come from the undeveloped riches of man's spiritual nature, and are the natural outworking of man's spiritual forces. He believes that the spiritual gifts of early days, the psychic powers of to-day, will be superseded in future by other and more remarkable soul powers, by which man will come into rulership of the universe, and into sympathetic touch with all orders of intelligences in the universe.

In *Theosophy in India*, July 15th, the extraordinary series of papers entitled "A Sannyasin's Autobiography" is continued. The writer gives a detailed account of communications which he professes to have received from a family goddess, who was known as Shri Devi. She insisted upon being addressed in prayers which were regarded as material and gross ; but when he endeavoured to substitute more spiritual invocations he suffered most terrible nightmares. It is the first paper I have ever read in which the details were given of practical useful help and intercommunication between mortals and any of the Hindu deities.

In *The Theosophist* Mrs. Besant exults over the verification of Madame Blavatsky's statement in the Secret Doctrine that is being supplied by modern travels. She said, for instance, that in the heart of Turkestan were buried vast cities in which were large corridors filled with tiles and cylinders. A big library has already been unearthed containing some 32,000 volumes at Tello, in Southern Chaldea. In Mrs. Besant's concluding paper on Education in the

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light of Theosophy she recommends that in all boarding-schools pictures of the founders of great religions should be hung in a room set apart for the beginning and ending of each day with song and grateful homage to the world's saints and guardians, and reverent recognition of the One Life in which we live and move and have our being. Mr. Leadbeater continues his extraordinary and utterly incomprehensible series of papers which profess to describe the history of what happened fifteen thousand years before Christ. Mr. Leadbeater's paper on Prāna, or Vitality, is somewhat difficult to follow, but it is intelligibility itself compared with his Rents in the Veil of Time.

"THE LOGIC OF DREAMS."

In the *Contemporary Review* Mr. Havelock Ellis writes on "The Logic of Dreams." He says that in dreams we are always reasoning; all dreaming is a process of reasoning. Incongruous elements come before the sleeping mind, which at once instinctively and persistently endeavours to construct a coherent whole out of the incongruous elements. It is a very subtle paper, with many illustrations in support of the author's contention, that although we reason in our dreams, our reasoning is hopelessly absurd, because we cannot test and sift the new experience and co-ordinate it adequately with the whole body of our acquired mental possessions. Reasoning in its rough form is only the crudest and most elementary form of intellectual operation. The finer forms of thinking require much more than logic.

ODDS AND ENDS.

The Editor of the *Occult Review* is devoting himself of late to a discussion of the authenticity and authority of the New Testament writings, an interesting subject, but hardly one which the general reader would expect to find occupying the Notes of the Month in the *Occult Review*. "Scrutator" publishes an elaborate illustrated article concerning Primitive Symbolism. Mr. H. Lockhart writes briefly on charm stones in Scotland, with special reference to "The Lee Penny." Mr. R. B. Span strings together a number of dream stories with the object of showing that dreams have their purpose and are not so insignificant and useless as the majority of people seem to think. Mr. A. M. Judd writes on "Snake Worshippers," and Mr. Meredith-Starr, in his reflections upon reincarnation, says that when we attain a certain stage in evolution we acquire a *dual-personality* which is both negative and positive.

OF the many papers, descriptive and fictitious, dealing with aërial locomotion, may be mentioned a novelette by Maurice Renard, translated from the French by Mrs. Wilfrid Jackson, and published in the *London Magazine* for September. It is called "The Fixed Flight," and it is based on the idea of an air-craft called the "Aërofix," which simply overcomes *vis inertia* and remains stationary while the revolving globe revolves under it!

A SPIRITISTIC REVIVAL.

MR. ADOLPHE SMITH contributes a paper entitled "A Spiritistic Revival" to the *Contemporary Review*, in which he refers to Julia's Bureau. He says, however—which is news to me—"that 'Julia' was very much in demand at spiritistic séances before Mr. W. T. Stead came in contact with the supposed spirit bearing that name." No doubt there are as many "Julias" on the other side as there are in this world, but I never knew before that the name was used, like that of "John King," to denote a control whose influence was frequently felt at séances. Mr. Smith's attitude is not that of a sceptic; for he is convinced that the phenomena which spiritists attribute to spirits are often perfectly genuine without invoking spirits, conjuring, or any kind of fraud. In his own experience, he says, he has had all manner of revelations, of visions, of clairvoyance and of clairaudience, including prophecies, many of which were accurate, and none of which was spirit-return.

Mr. Smith says that in his experience he has found that nothing is easier than to provoke a vision of any character-thought desirable or undesirable. Such visions can even be produced without uttering a word, but by merely thinking of the object the "sensitive" should see. If this is Mr. Smith's experience it is certainly not mine. Nothing is more absolutely demonstrated in my experience than the failure of sensitives to see things which sitters are most anxious they should see, and which they are thinking about hard all the time during the sitting. He suggests that the true objects when sitting are not the invisible entities that are supposed to communicate through the Bureau, but the human beings who are sitting in the circle. I am perfectly open to accept any working hypothesis, whether of telepathy, conscious or unconscious suggestion, or any other theory which Mr. Smith may put forward, that will account for the facts; but I have tried all the experiments which he suggests, and the results by no means correspond with those which he has obtained. As for what he calls "the trivial and commonplace talk of supposed spirits," I have had a great deal of experience in communications with spirits, incarnate and discarnate, and I must say that speaking for myself the communications from the beyond are neither trivial nor commonplace. On the contrary, they have often been among the most inspiring that I have ever received from any source. Mr. Smith says that a really good "sensitive" will always re-echo the opinions and carry out the desires of those by whom he is surrounded. He makes a statement that is absolutely opposed to the results obtained at Julia's Bureau. There is not a Roman Catholic in our circle, but nothing is more surprising than the definite and positive messages received from Roman Catholics who have passed into the other world, nor are these by any means the only messages which are in diametrical opposition to the views, wishes, and beliefs of the members of the circle.

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MUSIC AND ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

WRITING in the *Musical Times* for August, Professor Theodor Müller-Reuter, of Crefeld, records his impressions of musical life in London, gathered from a stay of a month, during which time he attended a number of concerts, etc. A careful observer, he says, cannot fail to notice that for many years there has existed between England and Germany a musical reciprocity, which could only have been made possible through increased musical activity in England. A generation of native, highly capable musicians has sprung up, and conspicuous in the forefront are artists able to compete with the best that Germany and the Continent can produce. Contemporary British composers are making their foothold in Germany ever surer, but English *virtuosi* and singers are not so well known to German audiences. The writer has much to say in praise of the London Symphony Orchestra, which is to all intents a British orchestra; he was also delighted with the performances of the other concert orchestras as well as the opera orchestras of Covent Garden and His Majesty's Theatre (Beecham Orchestra). He was much impressed by the wonderful orchestral tone, which, without doubt, exceeds that of German orchestras in its round, full quality. Summing up, he says English orchestral performances are on a very high level, English composers are well able to hold their own, and the rising generation of English *virtuosi* and singers is more than very capable. Taken altogether a German musician can to-day learn a very great deal in London.

ART PATRONAGE IN ENGLAND.

In the August number of the *Art Journal* Mr. R. E. D. Sketchley publishes the first of a series of articles on Art Patronage in England. The first English king to pay authenticated attention to art was Henry VIII., who, after trying for Raphael and Primaticcio, had the good luck to attract Holbein to Court. It was James I. who first got Van Dyck to come to England. The precocious taste of Henry, Prince of Wales, son of James I., was remarkable, and before the boy died he had a collection of paintings and statues which formed the nucleus of that of his brother, Charles I. Nine years later Charles had added enough of his own acquisitions to fill a gallery. He also exchanged considerably with the Earl of Arundel and with other English collectors, but the two outstanding events in the King's collecting were the acquisition of the chief part of the collection of the Dukes of Mantua and of Raphael's cartoons of the "Acts of the Apostles." The final catastrophe of the forced sale at Whitehall in 1649 is a well-known tale of loss to art-lovers. If Parliament had only been favourable to art, or even speculatively astute, the foreign purchasers would have had to pay more, and so buy less, and the galleries of Vienna, the Louvre, the Prado and Dresden would want some masterpieces.

ENGLISH OBJECTS OF ART IN RUSSIA.

Writing in the *Connoisseur* for August, Mr. E. Alfred Jones says that in no other country on the Continent are there so many English objects of art as in Russia. In his article he draws attention to the series of English gold and jewelled watches of the eighteenth century acquired by the Empress Catherine, and preserved in Peter the Great's gallery in the Winter Palace at St. Petersburg. Mr. Jones, who has been privileged to examine them and to have them all photographed, says the collection numbers about fifty watches. One is described as being entirely covered with diamonds of "brilliant" cut and of great purity. Another is a repeater watch with a number of precious stones in a cross-shaped ornament in the centre of the outer case. This is surrounded by large diamond scrolls of fine quality, and a row of the same stones is set round the edge. Nearly all the watches have chatelaines also set with valuable stones, and the maker's name appears on most of them.

TRADITIONAL ENGLISH TUNES OF IRISH ORIGIN.

For some years past the cult of folk-music has been making rapid strides in England, and numerous publications of "traditional English tunes" have been issued. But, writes Mr. W. H. Grattan-Flood in the *Musical Times* for August, many of these airs are of Irish origin.

The writer refers to the popularity of Irish dance-tunes in England at the close of the sixteenth century. The skirl of the Irish pipes was heard in London in 1544. Queen Elizabeth learned to play the Irish harp. The English country dance, or "Long dance for as many as will," was the Irish Rinnce Fada (Long Dance), and the Faddy or Furry Dance, still danced at Kelston, in Cornwall, is a survival of the Irish Rinnce Fada. Dauncy and Chappell admit the Irish origin of Sir Roger de Coverley; its old name was "Dunboyne." Under King James Irish music was in vogue at Court. Playford's "Dancing Master," 1651–1720, contains dozens of fine Irish tunes, and thus may be traced the vogue of these imported Irish airs in England, with the result that they have been claimed as "English."

Purcell adapted two Irish airs, one of which is the well-known "Lillibullero." Irish dance-tunes are to be found in "The Beggar's Opera" and in many other ballad operas produced in the years 1728–175[illegible] "Drops of Brandy," "Soldier's Joy," "The Parson in His Boots," "Larry Grogan," "The Peacock," "The Dandy," "The Drummer," "The Black Joke," and many another, are all Irish. "Nancy Dawson" is Irish, and was printed under another title in 1750. The song was written in 1759, and was set to the Irish hornpipe, which Miss Dawson danced in "The Beggar's Opera." "Speed the Plough" was composed by an Irishman. "Paddy Carey" and "Darby Kelly" are both Irish; Andrew Cherry set words to the former and Thomas Dibdin adapted verses to the latter.

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Random Readings from the Reviews.

London's Atmospheric Effects.

The one thing which will probably, more than anything else, rouse Auguste Rodin, the sculptor, from his habitual calmness and reserve is to mention the word "Nature." Nature and her beauties in every form and phase kindles him to enthusiasm. Even of our "dear, dirty, disagreeable" English weather he waxes eloquent. Some few years ago he stood on Chelsea Embankment with a friend, an Englishman, who felt bound to apologise for the dismal outlook and the dull weather.

"Oh, you English!" laughed the great man, "you complain of weather which gives you such beautiful grey tints, which can be found nowhere in the world but in your London. Why, they are wonderful!"

He even waxes enthusiastic over our fogs and "atmospheric effects," as he calls them.

"In Italy and Southern France you may always count on your blue sky," he says, "which is beautiful certainly, but here in England, especially in London, you have every day a sky as changeable and as beautifully coloured as one could desire."—James H. Young, in *Great Thoughts* for August.

Poison in the Ring.

Amid those classified as "foreign ornamental" (in the Gold Room of the British Museum) keen eyes may possibly detect some poison rings, for, though none are so labelled, the collection is believed to contain more than one specimen. This sinister trinket possessed a tiny chamber, generally hidden behind a stone, or in the hoop, in which was carried one of those virulent poisons concocted by the druggist of mediæval times. It was in this manner that Cæsar Borgia is said to have conveyed the poison he was in the habit of dropping into the wine of his unsuspecting guests. Another species of this ring, known as the "death" ring, was a subtle means of secret murder. Concealed by profuse ornamentation, perhaps taking the shape of a lion's claw, was a tiny hollow point which served as a vehicle for some deadly poison. The victim's hand was grasped in seeming friendship, and a scratch inflicted, which, though so slight as to be scarcely noticeable, yet inevitably proved fatal.—A. W. Jarvis and R. Turtle, in *Connoisseur* for August.

A Story about John Burns.

Americans tell a delicious story of King Edward and that king of democrats, Mr. John Burns. He had been visiting Sandringham—in the spring, was it not?—and his host said, "Oh, Mr. Burns, I have been trying in my own little way, during the winter, whether I could not do something for the unemployed problem. I have employed quite a number of men in making changes and improvements on the Sandringham estate, and perhaps you would come and have a look at the work." "Certainly, sir," said the President of the Local Government Board; "and if I approve what you have done, why, I might give you a grant from my fund for the unemployed!" King Edward laughed aloud, and, saying "Your fund," laughed again, long and merrily.—James Milne, in the *Fortnightly Review*.

What Makes a King Popular.

Formerly, a King typified divinity on earth; he was God's representative. Now, in England, he typifies humanity on earth; he is man's representative. The more human and manlike he is, the more he represents the ordinary intelligent citizen—what we call "the man in the street"—the greater is his chance of popularity. It is not the presence, but the absence, of any unusual power that endears him to us to-day. Canute's followers in days of yore would have thought more of their monarch if he could have stilled the waves; we moderns would have cheered him because he couldn't. The monarchical helplessness, again, is a trait that specially appeals to us in place of the monarchical power that we adored centuries ago. Formerly, for instance, one could not be rude to a King because he might retaliate; now we must not be rude to him simply because he cannot retaliate. The old feelings of superiority and al ofness have completely vanished, but this does not mean that the monarch has less sway. There were many classes who wished during the last political crisis that Edward the Seventh would break through his rule of impartiality and take command of the situation. Undoubtedly, had he chosen to do so, there were few, in the nation at large, that would have resented his autocracy.—Constance Clyde on "Monarchy in England," in *East and West*.

Chinese Children Happier.

In "The Streets of China," described in the *English Illustrated*, the writer declares that:—

> Children on the whole, however, look happy in China, happier than their peers in the Western world. They are everywhere to be seen playing and working, mudpie-making, bricklaying, sewing—if they are girls—and generally imitating their parents without fear of being driven away by angry scolding, as might happen elsewhere. If the child is very young, in summer-time he may go about entirely unclad, and I have seen a sewing-woman sitting in a lane at work while her little boy rolled on the ground naked and cheerful, his stomach comically distended with the meal of steamed rice which had just been administered to him. No children are more fascinating than those of China, if once they can be persuaded to shake off their terror of the European.

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HOOD—WITH A DIFFERENCE.

A humorous sketch of Mr. Pélissier, "The Potter Potted," is given in *London* for September. The author of "The Follies" says, "You remember Hood's touching lines :—

"I remember, I remember
The house where I was born
The spiky railings where I got
My little trousers torn.
I used to ride a three-wheeled horse
About the pleasant grounds :
I don't do such things now, of course !
I weigh 200lbs. !"

ASTRONOMICAL JOKES.

Mr. W. F. Doak writes in the August *Strand* on the Nautical Almanac and the lighter side of astronomy. The writer tells some good stories. A father explained to his child that equinox meant an equine ox, a fabled monster half horse, half cow. Another derived it from equa, mare, and nox, night, and said it was nightmare. An old woman, asked where her sailor son was now, said, "I don't know rightly if he be gone to Gibraltar in the Jupiter or to Jupiter in the Gibraltar, but it be somewheres in them parts." Here is an astronomic metaphor slightly extended : "He is quite a star as an after-dinner speaker." "Star ? He's a regular moon. He becomes brighter the fuller he gets."

FIRE ARM AND WHITE ARM.

The General Staff, treating of Mr. Child r's book on the *arme blanche*, object to his conclusion that in modern war for mounted troops "the *arme blanche* is as dead as the dodo ;" they declare that the combination of the two weapons—the firearm and the steel weapon—is the ideal to aim at, and they cannot agree that it is beyond their reach. These conclusions are set forth in the *Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.*

RADIUM AS A CANCER CURE.

DR. LOUIS WICKHAM and Dr. P. Degrais write in the *Contemporary Review* on radium, its use in cancer and in other diseases. It is employed in two ways : the salts of radium are dissolved in liquids, which are injected into the circulation or the tissues, are given by the mouth, or are inhaled ; or instruments containing a salt of radium are applied to the tissues. For superficial and slightly malignant cancers of the skin, so often found in old people, radium is the best treatment, nearly always cures them, and with the simplest technique. In the majority of superficial cases, the writers have succeeded in getting good results. An enormous cancer, extending over the temple and forehead, stretching fifteen by seven or eight centimetres, which could not have been removed by knife, was gradually circumscribed. A cancer in the cheek eleven centimetres wide, nine centimetres long, projecting five centimetres, from which the patient would have died in two or three months, was treated by the introduction of tubes of radium and by external applications over opposite areas. In five months the swelling fell to the level of the surrounding parts, and only two little hard nodules remained. The patient is still under treatment. In three months a case of sarcoma that involved the whole front of the shoulder has been reduced. Similar cures have been effected in cancer of the lower part of the intestine, at the opening of the stomach into the intestine, in the larynx, the gullet, the deeper pelvic organs, the breast, below the jaw, and neck of the bladder. The conclusion of the writers is that radium well employed is in some definite cases a decidedly new help against cancer.

WHEN WOMAN CAME IN TWO.

MRS. G. H. PUTNAM contributed one of her charming studies to a recent *Contemporary* on the Lady of the Renaissance. She says that the prevalent passion for beauty found the lady indispensable for her decorative value. She was transformed into a work of art, and had her inevitable place in the pageant of life. But, like the tree in the garden, the lady had often to undergo a certain amount of modification before she was felt to be in harmony with the rest of the composition. The writer proceeds :—

In the course of the Renaissance the lady developed a waist. In the Middle Age her garment had been all of a piece, sometimes girdled more or less closely, but characterised by long lines from shoulder to toe. Her lamentable modern conception of herself as consisting of two parts, an upper and a lower, susceptible of different architectural treatment, dates most unexpectedly from an age of beauty. Gentile Bellini's kneeling Venetian lady (blonde, of course) has cut off her tight-fitting bodice at the waist and sewn her skirt to it. Bernardo Zenale's equally blonde lady has done the same thing. The next step was to make bodice and skirt of different colours, and the lady was sawn asunder with as happy effect as if a Doric column were to be painted two-thirds red and one-third yellow.

The mechanical difficulty of adjusting a tight bodice to the curves of the human body was met at an early date by the application down the middle line in front of a strip of some unyielding substance. This object was often exposed to view when it was made of ivory, or silver, or mother-of-pearl, and richly ornamented. Sometimes it bore a charming inscription. On one that was worn by Anne of Austria is engraved a posy beginning thus : "Ma place ordinairement est sur le cœur de ma maîtresse." Thus gaily was ushered into the lady's life one of the most sinister phenomena in her history, the corset. The crime of establishing this instrument in its complete form is attributed—with so many lesser ones—to Catherine de Médici.

The effect of the tapering waist within the corset was reinforced by the expansion below the waist of the remarkable structure known as the farthingale, having the "bell-skirt" as a variant. With the distension of her lower section the lady lost practically all resemblance to a human being. The graceful female body, which had reminded so many poets of a slender amphora, took on the contour of a water-bottle.

It is interesting to note that the rediscovery of *Greek* letters and life led to the unnatural division of woman's figure and to the corset !

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THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

THE September number maintains a fair average of interest. Its chief distinction is Sir Harry Johnston's article on the Liberian problem, noticed elsewhere, as also are Dr. Palmer's "Folk-lore in Word-lore" and C. S. Tomes' sketch of middle-class life two hundred years ago.

LORD CROMER ON FREE TRADE.

Lord Cromer reiterates his frequently-stated views on the pacific tendency of Free Trade. He says :—

I am equally certain that, whereas exclusive trade tends to exacerbate international relations, Free Trade, by mutually enlisting a number of influential material interests in the cause of peace, tends to ameliorate those relations, and thus, *pro tanto*, to diminish the probability of war. When once irritation begins to rankle, and rival interests clash to an excessive degree, the guns are apt to go off by themselves.

POOR LAW BABIES IN BERLIN.

Dr. Janet Lane-Claypon contrasts the state of Poor Law babies in London and in Berlin. The system in Berlin is that of the boarding-out of healthy children into properly inspected homes, and subsequent adequate medical and hygienic supervision: whereas in London the system is that of the maintenance of all children in barracks, whether they are healthy or not, with no medical supervision and with inadequate hygiene. The Berlin system both costs less in cash and saves much more in life.

ARTISTS IN CARICATURE.

Mr. W. S. Jackson, in a paper headed "Wanted—a Gillray," laments that we have no successors to the Georgian caricaturists. Since the retirement of Sir John Tenniel, a languid public has shut its eyes to the possibilities of art in public affairs. *Punch*, he thinks, is sustained by its letterpress. Sir F. C. Gould is, of course, declared to be the best political caricaturist, but "he can draw no more than Mr. Reed." The writer finds the most alive and prominent black-and-white work to be seen at present in *L'Assiette au Beurre*. He finds something of the same spirit in the German *Simplicissimus* and *Jugend*. "Here at home we see no sign of vitality in this field. Our artists are dumb." Phil May might have done something, but "he had to grin through a horse-collar for his livelihood." He declares Australia the most promising of our art colonies with its *Sydney Bulletin*.

THE INCOMPARABLE GIBBON.

Rev. A. H. T. Clarke writes finely on the genius of Gibbon, of whom he says :—

He seems to unite in himself every species of intellectual excellence. His History alone is a monument of German thoroughness, of French lucidity, of English judgment. This last, indeed, was perhaps his happiest gift. Some thirteen centuries of human life, embracing all the nations of Europe, pass before us in this panoramic survey. Gibbon's is the broadest canvas of any historian since Herodotus. Yet nothing escapes him. He turns aside to notice and to correct a flaw in his author's text. He is alternately scientist, artist, chemist, naturalist, metaphysician. He is the only secular historian we know that is (so far as he goes) an accurate theologian. In Germany he has become the text-book on Roman jurisprudence.

A GRIM VIGIL ON THE BATTLE-FIELD.

Bernard C. Molloy, formerly in the French Army, tells how, wishing to see something of after-battle realities, he hurried to Sedan and passed the night on the battle-field. The fresh mounds on every side showed where the human dead had been buried, but dead horses and all manner of *débris* lay about still. What impressed him most was the absolute stillness of the darkness. It was only once broken :—

There appeared rising from behind a slight rise of the ground a body of riderless horses that tore down madly in my direction. There were some fifty or more, and it looked as if they would ride me down. They came on two deep and in perfect line, staring eyes and distended nostrils. When they reached a point within about thirty yards of me they halted dead. All were trembling and greatly excited. They listened for a while to some soothing words, but on an attempt to approach them they, as if obeying the word of command, wheeled to the left in perfect order and dashed madly back into the darkness of night from which they had emerged—and silence reigned once more.

OTHER ARTICLES

Captain Cecil Battine makes the sensible suggestion that Society should follow the example of the King and send their sons and daughters to visit the Dominions oversea, where there are unrivalled opportunities for real sport, and that Canada should return the compliment. Colonel K. Herbert laments the prominence of pastime in British life, and says that we should subdue our passion for games and strive for prowess with the rifle. The Earl of Cardigan suggests how a sufficient supply of Army remounts could be had at a cost of less than £150,000 a year. On the centenary of Mrs. Gaskell, Mr. Lewis Melville says that she stands or falls by "Cranford," which will secure her an abiding place in literature. Professor Inge pleads for educational peace, and says that the alternative will probably be the secularisation of our schools. Margaret Woods turns to happy ridicule what she satirises as supermanity and the superwoman. She calls herself a subterwoman. Lucien Wolf laments the mystery surrounding the *status quo* which the Russo-Japanese Convention is to maintain. The treaties defining it have never been authoritatively published. Mr. C. Newton-Robinson shouts for the repeal of the land taxes. Sir E. Ray Lankester replies to Prince Kropotkin in the hard-fought field of heredity and environment.

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THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

SEVERAL of the chief articles have been separately noticed.

ASIA FOR THE JAPANESE!

The indefatigable Saint Nihal Singh, whose articles appear in a host of periodicals this month, describes the change in the Asiatic attitude to Japan. The victories of Japan at first led Asia to believe in the cry of "Asia for the Asiatics":—

To-day all is changed. Where not long ago Asia was vociferously appreciative of Japan, at this moment the Orient is coming to denounce Japanese aggression. At least, Asia is showing unmistakable signs that she does not regard Japan as her possible leader. The Orient has been forced to assume this attitude because of Japan's recent actions in Corea, Manchuria, and China, which are being interpreted all over the Continent as inimical to the "Asia-for-the-Asiatics" propaganda.

The Orient is slowly coming to realise that Japan's leadership involves the other Asiatic lands putting Japan in the position of exploiter of the continent, with the watchword "Asia for the Japanese"

THE SPIRIT OF IRISH POETRY.

Dr. Geraldine Hodgson describes the marks of the present Irish school of poets:—

First, there is a sense of limitless mystery, of darkness laden with unknown, perhaps unknowable, things; the far-off gleam of a light radiant with imperishable splendour; the sense of spaces filled with sentient life, calling, suggesting, stimulating; of water and air thronged with spiritual beings; of the sea's passionate cry, of the wind's inconsolable anguish; of the unfathomable whispering of the night; there is all that accumulated consciousness of unexplored existence which comes down at once on the home-born or the alien of Celtic strain as they set foot on Irish soil; there is in them that insistent omnipresent calling of deep unto deep, which seems inseparable from the land itself.

With all this a profound child-like simplicity, a devotion to the ideal which despises the second best, an uttermost sadness. The study of these poets would perhaps, the writer suggests, reveal the Irish spirit to the English mind.

POLITESSE—THE CODE OF THE SALON.

Mrs. Putnam, pursuing her charming studies of woman in the past, describes the lady of the *salon*, and says that the French lady of the eighteenth century aimed to please as whole-heartedly as a greengrocer aims to sell cabbages. "Her enthusiasm often carried her to the length of pleasing her husband." Of *politesse*, the ethic of the *salon*, she has this to say:—

If you were bent on hurting your neighbour's feelings, *politesse* compelled you to do so in the most considerate way. If you were intent on outshining your dearest friend as a hostess, you could do so only by exhibiting more completely than she the power of self-effacement which would enable the egotism of your guest to expand and flower. If you wished to convict a rival of vulgarity you must outdo him in magnanimity. Physical and moral courage were matters of course. To lose your temper was as gross a social fault as to drink from your finger-bowl. In England the higher your rank the more people you might scold. In France as you ascended the social scale your possibilities of abuse became more and more confined, and the most distinguished never allowed themselves to be excited at all. The root of all these virtues was a self-esteem which has always fascinated even those of mankind who are temperamentally unfit to entertain it.

CHILDREN IN POETRY.

A paper on Children in English Poetry says that the child of the novelist is rarely, if ever, a living being. Dickens saw the sorrows of children, but we may doubt if he saw their heart. Children are as distinct from grown-ups as east is from west. The great English poets know the child-heart. The great creator of children is Shakespeare. His children are the very creatures that dance around us to-day. Wordsworth has probably given us the closest pictures of children of any poet. Browning looked into the child's heart and longed to dwell there as in a sanctuary. Schoolmasters should study the English poets, and especially Wordsworth and Browning, in and out of season. Such are the chief positions advanced.

HOME POLITICS.

Colonel Henry Pilkington, discussing the Irish question, says devolution in the kingdom has become necessary to allow of evolution in the Empire. The one practical solution is the ultimate federation of the kingdom. He defines Home Rule as self-government with federal limitations. The crisis in English education is the subject of two papers, both of which urge the adoption of the proposals of the educational settlement committee, and both consider the dread alternative to be secularism. Mr. M. E. Sadler appeals to the High Churchmen not to throw in their lot with the secularists. The religious future of England depends on what the High Church party will do. Rev. J. H. Shakespeare hopes that the line suggested will preserve to the nation the inestimable blessing of religious instruction.

Mr. Upton Sinclair defends and explains his advocacy of fasting, and quotes many letters from restored and grateful correspondents.

CORNHILL.

Cornhill for September is a delightful literary *soufflé*—everything very readable, highly entertaining, but of a kind unsuitable for extract. Sir Francis Doyle's Polar poetry has been separately noticed. Miss Margaret L. Woods' "Pastels under the Southern Cross" give a very vivid picture of the darkness of the veldt. Sir James Yoxall chats most pleasantly about the parks and associations of Sens. Mr. Claude E. Benson, as a writer of guide-books, relentlessly applies the test of carrying out his own instructions, and so checks his guide from time to time. Norman Douglas gives a most graphic and chaotic description of the wreckage wrought by earthquake at Messina and neighbourhood. Mr. F. G. Aflalo charmingly recalls the memories of travel suggested by the sight of our British Zoo, which he declares will compare favourably with any in the world. Mrs. S. A. Tooley contributes a pleasant paper on Mrs. Gaskell, whose centenary falls on the twenty-ninth of this month.

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THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

A GOOD all-round, out-of-the-way number is the September *Fortnightly Review*, with not a word in it from cover to cover of home politics. A new serial is begun, "In Search of Egeria," by Mr. Walter Lennard, which promises well; Mr. Alfred Noyes contributes an incomprehensible poem entitled "Creation," and Violet Hunt writes a weird, gruesome story called "A Witness."

ABOUT MOTOR TYRES AND DUST.

Mr. E. L. Arnold, in a very interesting paper about motorists and Roman roads, describes how the Roman roads were made in Britain. In the course of his paper he quotes some interesting statements by Colonel Crompton :—

Colonel Crompton thinks that in two or three years every considerable road in England can be made absolutely dust-proof. In a tour in Kent, on a dry, hot day, he and the Chairman of the just-established Board traversed hundreds of miles of roads; and although they passed scores of motors, not a single car was dusty, no gardens or hedges near the roads had dust on them. Of course, the secret of this is the better upkeep of the roads—and tar-sprinkling. The rural districts outside towns paid only from three to four million pounds per annum for the care of their roads, whereas the tyre bill of all kinds of motorists and cyclists taken together was from twelve to sixteen millions per annum.

CINNAMON AND CEYLON.

Mr. Aflalo, in one of his characteristic papers, gossips pleasantly about "Sweet Cinnamon." He describes it as "the very prince among spices, classed in *Revelation* with gold, silver, pearls and silks, honoured in *Exodus* as chief ingredient in the holy oil for use in the Sanctuary, praised in no grudging measure alike in the Holy Writings and by the ancients." It was the profit on cinnamon, which at one time sold at as much as 18s. a pound, that led to the conquest of Ceylon. First the Portuguese went there, then the Dutch were called in to turn the Portuguese out, and bloody wars ensued. Mr. Aflalo describes how the Dutch, to keep up prices, would burn sometimes £320,000 worth of cinnamon at a time in the streets of Amsterdam.

A FORGOTTEN COLONIAL SECRETARY.

Mr. Raymond Blathwayt recalls the memory of a famous ancestor of his, Mr. Secretary Blathwayt, "one of those early Imperialists who wove new patterns into the flag of Empire" in the seventeenth century :—

In many respects the duties of a Colonial Secretary at this date were immeasurably more complex and complicated than they are to-day. Blathwayt, for instance, had to deal with Bombay, Goa, Siam, and Tunis, no less than he had to supervise the fisheries of Newfoundland, restrain the witch-burners in Boston, and control and organise the capture of Captain Kidd and his notorious crew of "pyrates" and freebooters. He was in his own laborious personality Colonial Secretary, Secretary for India, and Foreign Secretary all in one, and at the same time he often appears to have controlled the movements of the Army as well—certainly as regards its colonial disposition.

Mr. Blathwayt's paper is full of human and of historical interest.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. K. L. Montgomery pays a fervent tribute to the genius of Mrs. Gaskell, whose novels, he declares, can be read with "increase of goodness; increase of understanding; increase of delight. Mrs. Gaskell's writings survive such a triad of tests; her realism is lightened by faith and lit by sunshine. The truth of things is at the heart of her." Mr. A. Ransome writes on "The Poetry of Youe Noguchi," and Mr. E. H. D. Sewell discourses of "The Past Cricket Season."

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE cast of the *Westminster* for September is lighter and less laborious, though still not less strenuous. Three papers have been separately noticed. F. W. Aveling, M.A., B.Sc., inveighs against secondary education being handed over to "the maw and the paw of the State." He insists that individuality is the glory of a nation, and that if all secondary schools were Council schools the injury to education and the moral self-respect of parents would be even worse than the injustice inflicted on private schoolmasters and on rate- and tax-payers.

J. Liddell Kelly protests, in the name of universal brotherhood, against allowing our colonies to be flooded with Asiatic races. He says that there are vile elements in all races, but one kind is pitch and the other soot. Each community apart can cope fairly well with its own form of pollution, but when pitch and soot blend cleansing becomes well-nigh impossible. He fears that even a comparatively small admixture of Asiatic blood might suffice to throw us back for centuries in development, making us fatalistic, servile, and non-progressive.

H. H. Presbury gives what he calls a rationalistic interpretation of the New Testament, which is really the old allegorical method, with abstract virtues masquerading under personal guise and putative incident.

Professor R. A. Smith chooses to be a Christian because he is optimistic. The indifferent and cynical temperament, he says, becomes Voltairean or Hindu; the pessimistic becomes Swedenborgian or Buddhist. Mr. George Connell endeavours to suggest how the folly of war may be banished. Mr. Reginald Lennard argues that the cause of English liberty is bound up with the Liberal cause.

"THE Gospel of August," as laid down in the *Quiver* by the Rev. W. Scott King, consists of the following four rules for holiday-makers: 1. "Decide which part of yourself you are going to give a holiday to—your body, your mind, or your soul." 2. "When on your holiday give one of your other selves a chance." 3. "When you go for a holiday be sure and take yourself with you" (don't try to pass off for something better informed or of higher station than you really are). 4. "Be sure you get happiness." These rules are developed with much fun and pointed criticism.

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THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE only important paper in the *National Review* is Lord Esher's attack on the Voluntary Principle, which I notice elsewhere.

A PLEA FOR A BOUNTY ON WHEAT.

Mr. Jesse Collings, in an article entitled "An Island Fortress," repeats the well-known facts as to the impossibility of feeding our people with the product of the soil, and puts forward a scheme of his own as a remedy. Fifty years ago we had about four million acres under wheat; at present we have only 1,823,000. If we could increase the area to six million acres, the production, reckoning four quarters to the acre, would be twenty-four million quarters. This, added to our imports from the Colonies and India, would make us practically independent of the foreigner. The farmer, however, cannot grow wheat at a profit, therefore Mr. Collings proposes as an insurance against national calamity, if not national ruin, first, that the land system should be revolutionised so as to place the land in the hands of yeomen proprietors; and, secondly, that these said yeomen should receive a bounty of four or five shillings a quarter on all wheat that they produce. That is to say, that we should devote six millions sterling per annum to the subsidising of British wheat-growers. The only remark that I make upon this is that whatever objections may be brought against such a proposal, there is very much more to be said in its favour than there is in favour of putting a duty upon wheat imported from abroad. The taxpayer would only pay six millions, and it would go into the hands of the agriculturists; whereas if a duty were placed on imported wheat the State would only receive a small fragment of the amount that the consumer would have to pay.

THE TORY PROGRAMME AT THE NEXT ELECTION.

Lord Willoughby de Broke, writing on the coming campaign, screams aloud with the enthusiasm, keenness and courage of the Dervish. He eulogises the fine fighting spirit of Lord Milner's "damn the consequences," and he propounds as the fighting programme, first, a naval loan big enough to secure for all time the vital two-to-one standard, plus compulsory training for the whole population. Tariff Reform, Colonial Preference, Poor Law Reform, Land Purchase, and the unity of Great Britain and Ireland are the other articles in his programme.

OTHER ARTICLES.

An old subscriber defends the libraries from their recent critics. Mr. Roberts describes the English pictures which are to be found in German galleries at Berlin, Munich, and Dresden. Alberta puts in a plea for the Englishman in Canada. The Rev. R. L. Gales writes an out-of-the way paper on the Christian Lore of Angels. But the most interesting and original paper in the Review is Mr. Gilbert Watson's autobiography of a Dog of Constantinople. Mr. Maxse in his *chronique* screams as usual. There is one delightful passage in which he speaks of Mr. Asquith as licking the boots of the German Government and crawling before the German Admiralty in his sneaking speech of July 14th.

The Country Home.

THE August number of the *Country Home* opens with an article, by Mr. F. W. G. Blyth, on Dunster Castle, in Somerset, the ancestral home of the Luttrells. Another article takes for its subject the Cheap Country Cottage. Mr. George A. Wade describes some charming cottages of four rooms at Canford Magna, built by Lord Wimborne for his tenants and workmen, and let at a shilling a week. Miss Georgina Talbot has also built some picturesque cottages at Talbot Village, in Dorset, in order to show what could be done to make the housing of the poor in the villages as effective as possible. These cottages contain five or six rooms, and each has at least half an acre of ground round it for its occupant's use. Sir Walter Gilbey has built eight cottages for the aged poor at Bishop's Stortford, to be let at sixpence and ninepence a week. Such rents, of course, are not intended to pay a dividend to the owners, but the cottages in all these villages afford examples of what charming dwellings it is possible to erect at a very moderate cost.

The Librarian.

A NEW sixpenny magazine called the *Librarian* (Hodgetts, 36, Whitefriars Street) made its appearance in August. It is to be an independent journal, and it claims that it will be able to give an unbiassed record of passing events, and a fair account of the professional (library) world. A second aim is to endeavour to bring about a closer union between the municipal and the non-municipal sides of the professions in regard not only to libraries, but also museums and art galleries. It is not stated whether the magazine will be monthly or quarterly. The August number contains an article on Marylebone as a borough which needs the influence of a public library. It is surely the only London borough without a public library.

The Atlantic Monthly.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* for August is an exceptionally interesting number. Father Benson's vindication of Catholicism has been separately noticed. Sarah Cleghorn serves up contemporary opinion expressed about Thackeray when his "Vanity Fair" was first published, as a salutary reminder that "we see dimly in the present what is small and what is great." Mrs. Ritchie supplies a poem, hitherto unpublished, by Thackeray, a translation of Béranger's "Ma Vocation." Mr. W. J. Tucker writes pleasantly on what he calls the new reservation of time, the leisure that comes to one who has retired from public life. Mr. R. M. Gay writes amusingly on the difference between the zoogenic and the vegetal natures, entirely to the advantage of the latter.

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THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE editor begins the August number of the *North American Review* by a discussion of the question whether Mr. Roosevelt is an Asset or a Liability. He answers the question by declaring that he is a liability of the Republican Party but an asset of the people. He thinks that a conflict between Taft and Roosevelt is inevitable.

Lord Curzon concludes his article upon "British Rule in India." He thinks that there has been some lack of firmness and consistency in the policy of the Government, and that the great task which lies before Great Britain in the future is to guide the newly born aspirations of India into prudent channels.

DEMOCRACY'S SECOND WIND.

Mr. Percy Stickney Grant, in an article entitled "What the Working-men Want," declares that a great deal of what we call Socialism is only democracy getting its second wind. A new religion has taken possession of millions. The working people of many lands have banded themselves together in an optimism of outlook, a joyousness of spirit, and a self-sacrificing compact such as in the past has only illuminated periods of religious exaltation. Within life itself has been found new grounds of faith, new and far-reaching fellowship. But still our masses have not the joy and enthusiasm of the people of the Renaissance, for their political independence is still confronted by their industrial helplessness.

IN VINDICATION OF THE ROMAN METHODISTS.

Mr. S. M. Vernon replies to Archbishop Ireland's attack upon the Methodists of the Episcopal Church in Rome. Mr. Vernon thinks that the presence of the Methodists in Rome has already had a most salutary influence on the Roman Catholic Church. Hundreds of priests, whose motives were purely mercenary, have come to offer their services to the Methodists, but their offers have been rejected. The reason why the Methodists went to Italy was because seventy-one per cent. of the entire population could neither read nor write, and the majority of the population had ceased to attend the services of the Roman Catholic Church. Having compassion on people who were as sheep without a shepherd, the Methodists went to Italy in order to preach the Gospel, teach the people, and carry out the mission of their Divine Master.

THE WOOD SUPPLY OF THE UNITED STATES.

In an article entitled "Shall the Nation Take Thought for the Morrow?" Mr. T. P. Elliott warns the Americans that in twenty or thirty years there will not be a tree left in the United States. If they were to begin replanting to-day it would be one hundred and thirty years before the crop of trees would reach the average age of those cut for timber this year. Of all the countries in the world no nation has been so wantonly destructive of its forestated area as America.

GENERAL ROBERT LEE AFTER THE WAR.

Mr. Garland Greener, in an article entitled "Southern Leadership Since the Civil War," claims that General Lee after the war was over showed himself to be as great in peace as he had been unequalled in war:—

At the close of the war Lee was for the first time in his life without an official position. His estate had been confiscated, he was a prisoner on parole, and he was suspected, scanned, and unmercifully assailed from the North. With undaunted fortitude and forbearance he met the issues that the times presented. He counselled patience and submission. He urged economy, insisting that the lavishness of ante-bellum times could no longer be maintained. He encouraged industry. He gave his old soldiers a rallying cry that any brave people should admire: "Tell them they must all set to work, and if they cannot do what they prefer, do what they can." Nor did he stop with mere words. He set the example by accepting the presidency of Washington College.

CRIME IN EUROPE AND AMERICA.

Mr. W. N. Gemmill, in an article on "American *versus* English Courts," rebuts the accusations recently brought by Professor Garner against the American Courts. Mr. Gemmill, who is a judge in Chicago, maintains that there is less crime in the United States than in Europe, and that serious crimes in the United States are rapidly decreasing. The following figures seem to bear out his assertion:—

The following table of figures gives some idea of the prevalence of crime in the several countries:

1904.	Population.	Total arrests.	Total convictions.	Total sent to prison in year.
United States	81,517,659	1,212,574	——	149,691
England and Wales	34,945,600	794,981	641,211	188,329
German Empire ...	60,886,000	599,262	505,158	256,316
France	37,961,701	538,557	386,484	182,412

The English Government reports for 1907 show that there were 11,409 persons arrested for burglary in England during that year and only 14,305 in this country. Our population is two and one half times theirs.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. G. H. Gilbert, in a paper, "The Greek Strain in Our Oldest Gospels," maintains that the story of the virgin birth of Jesus, which "is a loose and alien element in the New Testament, is essentially Greek. Its Jewish colour pertains only to the literary form." Mr. W. H. Monroe, in an article, "War and Peace," maintains that "military men are at heart peace-loving men, and they are as a class strong peace advocates. They are thoroughly disciplined, lofty ideals are constantly before them. The military ideals of hardihood and discipline should be wrought into the very bone and sinew of the nation." But war itself, he thinks, may be a transitory phenomenon in social evolution. Mr. L. W. Smith writes on "Some Lesser Threnodies in the English Language"; and Mr. Sydney Brooks discourses of "The Conference on the Crisis."

A MEET of caravanners at Coulsdon five days in July is vividly described with the aid of photographs in the *English Illustrated* by Mr. Harris Stone, the honorary General Secretary of the Caravan Club. Three ladies in a van gave an entertaining account of their tour.

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THE TWENTIETH CENTURY MAGAZINE.

THE *Twentieth Century Magazine* for August contains a Character Sketch of Eugene V. Debs, the Socialist leader. Mr. Bicknell, who knows Debs intimately, says:—

> Anyone who knows anything of the Debs' home will pronounce it one of the most beautiful and orderly homes that could be found anywhere in America. The idea there leans almost to the Puritanic. The Sunday evenings are home meetings, and three generations met Sunday evenings when father and mother were living.
>
> Debs has always been loved and respected by those who knew him.

Mr. Debs' ideas about Socialism seem to be somewhat idealistic:—

> His own concise statement of Socialism is this: "The end of class struggle and class rule, of master and slave, of ignorance and vice, of poverty and shame, of cruelty and crime—the birth of freedom, the dawn of brotherhood, the beginning of man. That is the demand. This is Socialism."

Mr. Odon Por describes the results that have been achieved by the adoption of the system of Ghent of insurance against employment. Ghent introduced the system in 1904. Already it is adopted by ten cities in Holland, forty municipalities and other departments in France, and several German cities have introduced the system, notably Strasburg, where it has produced very excellent results. Mr. C. R. Woodruff describes in a very interesting paper, entitled "Civic Instruction for the Young," the efforts that have been made in various towns and cities in the United States to educate the citizens of the future in civic duty.

Mr. M. F. Abbot publishes a brief history of forest conservation in various countries. In the United States they cut three and a half times as much timber every year as is grown in each twelve months, but at the same time the amount that is cut is not one-fourth of what is burned. It was President Roosevelt's idea to call the representatives of thirty-six different nations to meet at the Hague in September, 1909, to consider the subject of forest conservation, but it was postponed.

Saint Nihal Singh writes on Jane Addams as a Humanist. Mr. G. W. Moore discusses the street-car problem of Detroit. Mr. Flower waxes eloquent on New Zealand's latest message as a vindication of democracy and just government.

I once more repeat what I have said frequently before, that all interested in social reform will find more hints as to what is to be done and how to do it in the *Twentieth Century Magazine* than in any other periodical that is published. Among other items in this month's magazine we note that Chicago has refused to license any chauffeurs who are not teetotalers. The licence is forfeited whenever they smell of drink. A Governor of Mexico is proposing to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of Mexican independence this month by arranging for free baths and free barbers to keep the poorer classes neat and tidy during the festivities. Curb shower baths have been introduced with great success in Minneapolis. In the hot weather the children thus get shower baths free.

BLACKWOOD.

THE September number is exceptionally good. There is, of course, the usual display of "Imperial patriotism," which loves its own country so well as to denounce more than half its fellow-countrymen as everything that is bad for supporting a Liberal Government. But what can you expect from *Blackwood* but a comprehensive partisan grunt? *Blackwood* would not be *Blackwood* without its virulent abuse of the moiety of the electorate in the opposite party, or without its cocksure prediction that unless another party comes to power both nation and Empire will be hurled down the abyss of ruin. The demand of Scottish members for the devolution of Scottish business is described as Home Rule in disguise, and "a burlesque of Nationalism." "Musings without Method" are vehement in censure of the "sentimentalism" and injustice of Mr. Winston Churchill's prison reform. Why military bands and lantern lectures for convicts, and none for the law-abiding poor?

But aside from its peppery party froth, there is a great deal of bright and graphic writing. Perhaps the most vivid cinematograph of our Indian Empire that has appeared for some time is given in a paper that describes the carriage of the Indian mail from the outposts of the north-west frontier. The reader is almost made to see the whole of the course, from the perilous frontier to the mail steamer at Bombay. Major MacMunn is also extremely *anschaulich* in his description of the arrival of Roberts and Kitchener, and the effect of their strategy at Paardeberg. Miss Gertrude Lowthian Bell similarly makes one see her pilgrimage up the sequestered reaches of the Tigris, and the singular monastery at the Mount of the Servants of God. A pageant in the making is described with much humour and zest. An unpublished document of interest has been unearthed in Lambeth Palace. It consists of a plea to King James by the English Puritans for their own liberty of worship, with interesting annotations by King James himself. There is an account by Captain Henry Light of the expedition to Walcheren in 1809.

System for August contains an interesting account of the way in which the standard of quality is maintained by manifold inspection and checking in the biscuit factory of Peek Frean and Company. Other stories follow of the way in which business advances, decays, and again recovers health. Any number of valuable hints for the quicker and kindlier and more effective discharge of business are given. Mr. W. D. Scott discusses the psychology of business, and insists on the necessity of firms protecting their *employés* from interruptions which lessen efficiency; managers must be kept from all disturbing sounds and suggestions in order to keep the edge of their intellect and to lead to better product. *System* has the effect of making the most energetic feel that they should be more energetic, and of giving points to the smartest man.

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THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE *World's Work* for September is full of the thrill of mechanical progress. Mentioned elsewhere are projects for developing electric force from the movement of the waves and from the warmth of the sun.

Mr. F. A. Talbot describes the engineer's conquest of Canada, and shows how the surveyors have had to face the perils of Arctic explorers—starvation, mutilation and death—in order to select the best route for the iron links that bind the Atlantic to the Pacific. The old campaigner shows an empty sleeve, a handless arm, a gap on his hand where fingers should have been, several have lost their toes by frostbite, and many have died from exposure.

C. M. Keys tells how the late Mr. A. J. Cassatt, President of the Pennsylvanian railway, dreamed the dream of tunnelling under the Hudson River into New York City, and how two hundred million sterling were spent in ten years to realise the idea of the great terminus in New York.

Mr. James Wharton tells of clocks that run for two years, driven by electricity. There are no springs, and winding is unnecessary. The pendulum is given fresh energy by a momentary impulse of fresh electricity just at the moment that it is required. When the swing of the pendulum falls below a certain amount it sets a current in motion from the electro-magnet which is carried in the bottom of the case in a central position. The batteries are concealed from view in the pedestal. The chief feature is the regular movement of either the pendulum or balance-wheel, no matter whether the battery is quite new or has been in service for two years and is practically exhausted.

The achievement of political engineering which the Mexico Centenary recalls is set forth in a special sketch, but no reference is made to the atrocities of disguised slavery to which public attention is now being called.

Mr. Tighe Hopkins contributes a paper on Society's crime against the criminal.

"Home Counties," in an interview with Mr. Aylmer Maude, describes Tolstoy as the great countryman. He says :—

> There are no doubt those to whom Tolstoy, the accomplished horseman, the good shot, the "bold and active hunter," the indomitable courser of hares, the spirited skater and fine swimmer, the lover of dogs, the agriculturist, stock-breeder, and tree-planter, is less familiar than Tolstoy the Peasant.

Mr. Maude says he has talked to a man who has worn a pair of boots that Tolstoy made, and he said they could not have been worse made! Tolstoy, he declares, is not quite satisfied that he is living absolutely the right kind of life. "He is only wanting to, trying to."

Mr. Perceval Landon asks, "Has Sir Edward Grey Failed?" and answers that he has. He has succeeded in being silent, but he has been unable to translate the British tradition into action. His policy in respect of Egypt, Turkey, Persia, Germany, and China is passed under review.

There are splendid portraits and admirable reproductions of the scenes referred to in the various articles.

THE CENTURY.

THE September number is simply bursting with good things. Three papers have been separately noticed. Miss I. C. Hinshaw contributes some of Whistler's first drawings, consisting of unpublished sketches made by him at West Point. Mr. C. W. Wallace publishes documents that he has lately discovered, throwing fresh light on the relation of Shakespeare to Blackfriars Theatre.

Mr. J. G. Speed gives new illustrations from paintings, photographs and facsimiles of the sojourn and writings of John Keats. Londoners will be interested to note the pictures of the house at Enfield where the poet went to school, the house at Edmonton where he studied medicine and surgery, Wentworth Place at Highgate, where he wrote "Ode to a Nightingale," Burford Bridge Hotel, where he finished his "Endymion," and his lodgings at Teignmouth, in Devonshire. There are also portraits of the elder and younger brother and sister of the poet, facsimiles of his sonnet on first looking into Chapman's "Homer," the first page of "Endymion," as well as his last note to Fanny Brawne.

Christian Brinton gives examples of the work of William Orpen, a new British painter. Mr. C. H. Townsend supplies an interesting account, with beautiful coloured illustrations, of what he calls chameleons of the sea, showing the colour changes among fishes. One plate shows three different colorations in the same fish at the same time. Miss Sophia B. Herrick gives a most beautiful description with photographs of the French national fête in Tahiti, and remarks upon the peculiar fact of Tahitians celebrating the anniversary of the taking of the Bastille.

Sketches of a very different kind are given by V. H. Bailey on the rough places in the roughest part of New York. A prisoner tells of prison life as he found it. Hildegarde Hawthorne writes a charming description of a charming garden of romance in Maine. The Mayor of New York, W. J. Gaynor, discusses the problem of efficient city government, and Mr. J. Creelman tells what has been saved and gained in New York by Mayor Gaynor's non-partisan municipal administration. The recent attempt to assassinate the Mayor lends added significance to these papers. Mr. W. J. Travis describes his experiences golfing with President Taft. The photographs are chiefly notable for the bulk of the illustrious golf-player.

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THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE centenary of the birth of Cavour, which occurred August 10th, has naturally produced a crop of complimentary articles in the Italian press. The *Nuova Antologia* leads off with a hitherto unpublished fragment by the distinguished author, R. Bonghi, being the first chapter of a popular life which he planned and never had leisure to execute. An interesting article by E. Loevenson emphasises Cavour's persistent championship of the principles of religious toleration and his lifelong friendship with Jews. His dying words were addressed to his Jewish secretary. A third article deals with the statesman as agriculturist and as manager of the paternal estates.

Among the remaining articles the most noteworthy is a long and well-documented study by Professor L. Villari of the somewhat acute controversy in progress concerning the criminality of Italian immigrants to the United States. The writer recognises the imposing array of American authorities against the Italians, but holds that the evil is exaggerated, that Italians are often blamed for the crimes of others, that only a small proportion are really criminal, and that municipal and police corruption in New York is largely to blame. He discusses to what extent race assimilation is either practicable or desirable. He concludes that as American and Italian ideals in the matter are inevitably in conflict, and as the States wish to remain mainly Anglo-Saxon, whereas Italy wishes her expatriated sons to cling to Italian language and traditions, the wise policy on both sides is to reduce the immigration as far as may be, and above all not to foster it artificially by legislation or otherwise.

Writing in the *Rassegna Contemporanea* on the recent municipal elections in Rome, "Civis Romanus" asserts that the Roman "Blocco" will not be satisfied with administering the affairs of the Eternal City, but aims at forming a definite political party to be directed by the Freemasons with anti-clericalism inscribed on their banner, which by degrees will make itself felt all over Italy. Of the squalid and bitter intrigues in which the election abounded the author writes with candid contempt. A charming study of Maurice de Guérin, the centenary of whose birth occurs this year, is contributed by Professor Pascal, of Pavia.

An anonymous writer in the *Rassegna Nazionale* professes to tell the real truth concerning the Young Turks, and laughs to scorn the confidence the European Powers profess to place in them, and in the possibility of maintaining the *statu quo*. In his opinion nothing essential in Turkey is changed, except that the Empire is more likely to fall to pieces under irresponsible parliamentary government than under the firm rule of a despot.

In a series of articles in the *Rivista Internazionale* on the rateable value of the capitals of Europe there occurs a long and carefully documented account of the growth and wealth of London by Carlo Gri[illegible] Paris and Berlin are similarly dealt with.

Emporium contains, besides a charmingly illu[illegible]trated article on the marble quarries of Carrara, [illegible] very full account of the work of the great Venetia[illegible] architect, Otto Wagner, who is little known in Eng[illegible]land. His buildings combine simplicity of line wi[illegible] a highly decorated wall surface, but his churches [illegible] probably from their very novelty of design, scarcel[illegible] strike one as religious in feeling. He is notabl[illegible] successful with his railway stations, a form of buildin[illegible] to which our architects might well devote a litt[illegible] attention.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* has started a series of article[illegible] on "Feminism and Decadence," the first of which i[illegible] mainly devoted to combating views on sexual matters [illegible] expressed by Professor Scipio Sighele in his new [illegible] volume, "Eva Moderna." Another series deals with [illegible] the forgiveness of sins as taught by the Theosophist[illegible] through the mouth of Mrs. Besant.

THE FORUM.

THE August *Forum* is a good number. Mr. H. G. Wells' autobiography and Miss Rosa Chiles' plea fo[illegible] grading children by means of the Röntgen ray instead of by age have been separately noticed.

IN PRAISE OF EDWARD CARPENTER.

Mrs. Havelock Ellis writes enthusiastically o[illegible] Edward Carpenter's message to his age. This, sh[illegible] says, is the demand at the root of Carpenter's philosophy :—

> "To be Yourself, to have measureless trust, to enjoy all, t[illegible] possess nothing. To entertain no possible fear or doubt abo[illegible] the upshot of things. To be Yourself, to have measureles[illegible] Trust. Perhaps that is best of all !"

Here lies the secret of his peace. She adds :—

> He is too much of a humorist to be a mere ethical leade[illegible] He is too much of a woman to be completely and dogmatical[illegible] logical ; and he is so much a child that he has neared th[illegible] beginnings of essential wisdom.

SIBERIA "THE FATHERLAND" OF RUSSIA.

Rose Strunsky declaims against the hardship[illegible] inflicted on the Russian women by unjust exile t[illegible] Siberia. Applying, we suppose, the principle that th[illegible] blood of the martyrs is the seed of the Church, Mis[illegible] Strunsky closes by saying that as long as the auto[illegible]cracy of Russia shall exist so long will Siberia rema[illegible] the school, the home, the fatherland of the Russia[illegible] people.

THE ONE THING MISSING.

Mr. Bliss Carman eulogises Mr. George Bourne's "The Ascending Effort," with its message of the necessity of art for the development of taste and of the spiritual side in which modern life is chiefly lacking. Our mania for the practical and our passion for knowledge have made us ignore the third component part of our human outfit—our passion for beauty—without which we have lost the secret of distilling happiness out of common life.

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THE SPANISH REVIEWS.

Nuestro Tiempo contains a contribution on the wealth which Spain possesses in its coal-fields. It seems that there are about 10,664 square kilometres of coal-fields in the country distributed over Leon, Oviedo, Santander, Palencia, Huelva, Cordova, and a few other places in varying extents. The production of coal was rather more than two million tons in 1904, and is now a little over four million tons; but this is not nearly enough for the home consumption, and Spain is compelled to import coal to the value of something like £2,000,000. The article contains many other facts and figures, including the quantities consumed in the different arsenals. In this same review W. E. Retana continues his interesting contributions on the subject of the Philippine theatre. In this issue he sketches the career of a would-be dramatist named Manuel Lorenzo D'Ayot, and gives a description of one of his plays entitled "The Power of Passion."

THE CHARACTER OF EL CID.

The character of El Cid is sketched in the current issue of *La Lectura*. The Cid was represented as a Christian gentleman and national hero until the Dutch Orientalist, R. Dozy, published his "Textes et résultats nouveau sur le Cid." Dozy presents him as a terrible adventurer who passed his best years in the service of the Moorish kings of Saragossa; one who fought as a mercenary (sometimes for Christ, sometimes for Allah), who desolated in a most cruel way a province of his country, who lived half as Moor and half as Christian; who did not keep his most solemn promises, but burned his prisoners alive or had them torn to pieces by dogs, and so forth. According to Dozy, this was the Cid whom Philip II. wanted to canonise, and did not do so simply because the affairs of that period obliged the Spanish Ambassador to leave Rome suddenly. The writer then sketches what is supposed to be the true history of the Cid, showing how he fought for the Spanish kings, fell into disfavour, and went into the service of the Moorish kings, how he defended Valencia for the Christians until the time of his death, together with many other details. The Cid must be judged with due consideration for the time in which he lived, not absolutely in accordance with modern ideas. The Dutch writer has vilified the Cid more than many of his worst enemies.

THE THINGS AND THOUGHTS OF ELD.

The first article in *España Moderna* deals with folk-lore, its history, and the museums and other institutions which have been erected or installed for preserving objects relating to the bygone history of various peoples. In the second contribution to this review, Sr. Amador de los Rios gives a lengthy account of the modifications which have taken place in Granada since the year 1872. This chiefly concerns the old buildings, and he mentions various interesting facts concerning their history.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

De Gids is so good that it is difficult to know where to begin. An article deals with the Upper House in Holland. The fact that there is a separate section in the Brussels Exhibition for Indian art affords occasion for a readable article on the various forms of art from Java, Batavia, Celebes, New Guinea, and elsewhere. Artistically shaped or decorated objects in wood, metal and fabrics, plants weaved in ornamental designs, and many other interesting specimens of art, command the attention and prove that there is much talent in those whom we are accustomed to regard as inferior races. A contribution on the *speaking* of a foreign language will probably arouse much comment; the writer says that too much time is spent in acquiring facility for examination purposes. Examiners demand too much, both in speaking and writing. They do not seem to attach much importance to the spoken language. It is certain that examiners often ask questions on points which one scarcely ever meets in ordinary reading or conversation.

De Tijdspiegel contains a study of human nature in the form of a story concerning Milton and his daughters. One daughter, for instance, asks if it is not time that a man like her father, having reached this mental state, should not be called to the better land. Then we read of Milton declaiming a fine passage in the darkness of his room; his daughters approach the door and are struck by what they hear; they call out that they are ready to write down what he is saying; but alas! the beautiful passage has escaped him. It is a relief to turn to the article on Japanese Humour as displayed in pictures; there are no illustrations, but the text is good and portrays the scenes in words that present them vividly. There are other very interesting articles on certain forms of plant life, the history of Lamarckism and Lily Braun (the German Socialist). It is a good number.

Vragen des Tijds contains an extremely long, yet distinctly interesting, inquiry into the condition of actors in Holland; it is full of details and statistics. A second article has reference to the training of engineers. Dutch engineers, it is contended, are among the best in the world, but they do not get enough practical training during their student years.

Elsevier opens with a sketch of Thérèse van Hall, the lady sculptor, with illustrations of her works. In another contribution, entitled "The Land of Nature and Mystery," there are pictures of scenes at Fontainebleau and the surrounding country, with explanatory text. Lastly, mention must be made of the character sketch of the famous Jan de Witt.

ENGLAND'S story in portrait and picture, as given in the *Windsor* for September, reaches the reign of Henry III., and contains the two pictures of Eleanor of Castile sucking the poisoned wound of her husband, afterwards Edward I.

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Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Agriculture, Land :
An Island Fortress, by Jesse Collings, "National Rev," Sept.
Agricultural Contrasts, by F. E. Green, "English Rev," Sept.

Armies :
The Voluntary Principle, by Viscount Esher, "National Rev," Sept.

Children :
Poor Law Babies in London and in Berlin, by Janet E. Lane-Claypon, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.

Crime, Prisons :
American v. English Courts, by W. N. Gemmill, "North Amer. Rev," Aug.
The Man Who was a Thing, by Tighe Hopkins, "World's Work," Sept.
Prison Life, by John Carter, "Century Mag," Sept.
Prisons as Agricultural Schools, by H. Hamel Smith, "World's Work," Sept.
Prison Reform, by W. S. Blunt, "English Rev," Sept.

Education :
Towards Educational Peace, by—
Inge, Prof. W. R., "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.
Shakespeare, Rev. J. H., "Contemp. Rev," Sept.
High Churchmen and the Educational Crisis, by M. E. Sadler, "Contemp. Rev," Sept.

Emigration :
Plea for the Englishman in Canada, by Alberta, "National Rev," Sept.

Evolution :
Heredity and the Direct Action of Environment, by Sir E. Ray Lankester, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.

Finance :
The Blight of the Land Taxes, by C. Newton-Robinson, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.
Free Trade and Its Relation to Peace and War, by Earl of Cromer, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.

Housing Problem :
The Housing Experiment at Letchworth, by Miss C. S. Bremner, "Fortnightly Rev," Sept.
Greater Berlin and Housing Reform, by Dr. K. von Mangoldt, "Deutsche Rev," Aug.

Ireland :
A Burlesque of Nationalism, "Blackwood," Sept.
Nationalism and Nationality, by Col. H. Pilkington, "Contemp. Rev," Sept.
Why Not Home Rule Now? by A. Synan, "New Ireland Rev," Sept.
Are Not the Irish a Beer-Drinking Race? by T. G. Rigg, "Westminster Rev," Sept.

Labour Problems :
The English Labour Bureaux, by E. L. Müller, "Grande Rev," Aug. 10.
What Working Men want, by Rev. P. S. Grant, "North Amer. Rev," Aug.
Unemployment in Germany, by O. Most, "English Rev," Sept.

Marriage Laws :
Divorce for the Poor, by Stephen Reynolds, "Fortnightly Rev," Sept.

Navies :
The Defence of the British Empire, by Commander Davin, "Questions Diplomatiques," Aug. 16.

Parliamentary :
The Cause of English Liberty, by R. Lennard, "Westminster Rev," Sept.
The Coming Campaign, by Lord Willoughby de Broke, "National Rev," Sept.
The English Crisis, by A. Chevrillon, "Rev. de Paris," Aug. 1.

Temperance and the Liquor Traffic :
The Fight against Alcoholism in France, by E. Lémonon, "Nouvelle Rev," Aug. 15.
Continental Sobriety, by R. B. Batty, "Westminster Rev," Sept.

Women :
Anti-Suffragists in and out of Parliament, by Franchise, "Englishwoman's Rev," Sept.
Women's Wages and the Vote, by Mary A. Hamilton, "Englishwoman's Rev," Sept.
Women Councillors, by Margaret Ashton, "Englishwoman's Rev," Sept.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.

Foreign Policy :
Has Sir Edward Grey failed? by P. Landon, "World's Work," Sept.

Peace Movement, etc. :
The Peace Movement, by K. Leuthner, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Aug.
Political Extremes and the Law of Nations, by Prof. T. Niemeyer, "Deutsche Rev," Aug.
Civilisation and World-Politics, by Prof. O. Nippold, "Deutsche Rev," Aug.
War and Peace, by Capt. W. H. Monroe, "North Amer. Rev," Aug.
The New Reason for Peace, by Norman Angell, "World's Work," Sept.

Africa :
Shall Egypt have a Constitution? by Pelham Edgar, "Fortnightly Rev," Sept.
The British in Egypt, by Max Montesole, "Fortnightly Rev," Sept.
The Liberian Problem, by Sir H. H. Johnston, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.
Reforms in the Congo State, by F. Goffart, "Rev. Générale," Aug.
The Belgian Congo, by Paul Nève, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Aug. 15.

Alsace-Lorraine and Autonomy :
Gothein, G., on, "Documents du Progrès," Aug.
Wetterlé, E., on, "Correspondant," Aug. 25.

Armenia :
On the Eve of New Massacres, by Archbishop Mouchegh, "La Revue," Aug. 15.

Australia : Notes, "National Rev," Sept.

Austria-Hungary :
Austria-Hungary and Universal Suffrage :
Chéradame, A., on, "Rev. de Paris," Aug. 1.
Pernerstorfer, E., on, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Aug.
The Hungarian Elections, by Count J. Maillath, "Questions Diplomatiques," Aug. 16.
Social Legislation under Francis Joseph, by V. Brauner, "Rev. Générale," Aug.

Belgium :
The Belgian Labour Party, by L. Bertrand, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Aug.

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Bulgaria :
Social Democracy, by J. Sakasow, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Aug.

Canada :
Canada Growing Up, by Capt. C. Battine, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.
Canada and Free Trade, by E. B. Osborn, "National Rev," Sept.

China :
Europe, China, and Opium, by A. de Pouvourville, "Nouvelle Rev," Aug. 15.
The Chinese Forces in 1910, by Gen. de Négrier, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Aug. 1.
Self-Government in Kiautschou, by Dr. Schrameier, "Deutsche Rev," Aug.

Denmark :
Social Democracy, by E. Marott, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Aug.

France :
The Political Situation, 1875 and 1910, "Konservative Monatsschrift," Aug.
The Socialist Party in the New Parliament, by E. Fournière, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Aug.
Mr. Roosevelt and France, by W. M. Fullerton, "Scribner," Sept.
Foreign Expansion and Colonisation, by P. Kounike, "Nouvelle Rev," Aug. 1.
Colonial Utilities from the French Point of View, by J. Harmand, "Questions Diplomatiques," Aug. 16.

Germany :
Electoral Reform, "Konservative Monatsschrift," Aug.
Parliamentary Government, by Prof. von Bar, "Deutsche Rev," Aug.

Holland :
The Foreign Policy of the Netherlands, by E. Lémonon, "Questions Diplomatiques," Aug. 1.

India :
British Rule, by Lord Curzon, "North Amer. Rev," Aug.
What does India want Politically? by Saint Nihal Singh, "Fortnightly Rev," Sept.

Italy :
The Socialist Party and the Trade Unions, by L. Bissolati, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Aug.

Japan (see also Manchuria) :
Asia for the Japanese, by Saint Nihal Singh, "Contemp. Rev," Sept.
The Military Spirit in Japan, by P. Delplace, "Rev. Générale," Aug.
Socialism in Japan, by Sen Katayama, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Aug.

Manchuria :
The Russo-Japanese Treaty, by Dr. Emil Daniels, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Aug.
The Mystery of the Status Quo, by Lucien Wolf, "Nineteenth Cent," Sept.

Mexico :
The Centenary, by Don Miguel Covarrubias, Mexican Minister, "World's Work," Sept.

Montenegro :
Du Pontcray, J., on, "Rev. pour les Français," Aug. 25.
Patrimonio, C., on, "Correspondant," Aug. 25.

Norway :
Social Democracy and the Agrarian Question, by O. Kringen, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Aug.

Philippine Islands :
The Peacekeepers of the Philippines, by C. S. Lobingier, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Sept.

Roumania :
Roumania, Economic and Political, by R. Perraud, "Questions Diplomatiques," Aug. 1.
The Public Debt of Roumania, by N. Xénopol, "Grande Rev," Aug. 25.

Russia (see also Manchuria) :
Russian Policy, by V. Bérard, "Rev. de Paris," Aug. 15.
The Present Policy of the Socialist Groups, by R. Streltzow, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Aug.
Siberia and the Russian Women, by Rose Strunsky, "Forum," Aug.

South America :
All-America, by John Barrett, "North Amer. Rev," Aug.

Spain :
Spain and the Vatican :
Dillon, Dr. E. J., on, "Contemp. Rev," Sept
Pulvertaft, Rev. T. J., on, "Churchman," Sept.
Clericalism and Socialism, by P. Iglesias, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Aug.

United States :
Federal Appropriations, by J. A. Tawney, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Sept.
Is Roosevelt an Asset or a Liability? by George Harvey, "North Amer. Rev," Aug.

"Did Shakespeare Unlock His Heart?"

IN the *English Review* Mr. Frank Harris pursues his highly imaginative endeavour to trace the course of Shakespeare's passion through his works. He says :—

> We have traced Shakespeare's love from its dawning in Rosaline and Juliet, through realistic portraits like that of Rosaline in "Love's Labour's Lost," and idealistic sketches such as Julia, Portia, Beatrice, and Rosalind to its noontide in his passion for the "dark lady" of the sonnets. Here at length he finally loses faith in his gipsy mistress, and his love purged of trust and affection hardens to lust and shows itself in jealous rage in "Hamlet" and "Othello." In "Lear" the jealousy has bred despair, and the despair shrills to madness and the more awful dread of madness; in "Timon" the ravings die gradually away in moans and cursings to the inevitable end. But a little later when he wrote "Troilus and Cressida" and "Antony and Cleopatra," the sky had grown lighter again and the sun shone through the clouds. "Antony and Cleopatra" is evidence sufficient that his mistress had been kind to him; it is the St. Martin's summer, so to speak, of his passion; the warmth and sunshine and ecstasy of joy are in it.

THE September *Badminton* is more largely than usual an illustrated magazine. The tale of a salmon, from the selection of a likely spot to the bringing of a catch ashore, is set forth in seventeen full-page photographs. The prize competition photographs for July are twenty-two in number, and reflect the progress of sport in many parts of the world. There is an exciting account given by Frederick Burlingham of a mountain ascent, with a very narrow escape from an avalanche. The progress of woman is again illustrated by two articles, one describing woman's adventures in a caravan in this country, and another recounting two days' sport in Nyasaland, by Mary Bridson.

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THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

"THE NEGRO IN THE NEW WORLD."

By SIR HARRY H. JOHNSTON.

THIS handsome and copiously illustrated quarto volume deals with one of the most serious problems which perplex the statesman and confound the philosopher. Its author, Sir Harry Johnston, is a man who for the last thirty years has had rare and almost unexampled opportunities of studying the Africans in Africa. North, South, East, and West of that dark continent Sir Harry Johnston has been in positions of authority which facilitated the study of the subject in all its phases. He has been Consul, Consul-General, Commissioner, Special Commissioner and Commander-in-Chief.

AN EXPERT OF EXPERTS.

Nor is it only in the great opportunity given by these varied official positions that Sir Harry Johnston has been singularly favoured. He possesses a rare combination of exceptional qualifications. Although his health was at last somewhat impaired by his long and trying experiences in tropical regions, he was possessed of a constitution that enabled him to enjoy life equally in the swamps of the West Coast or in the highlands of Uganda. A Scotchman by descent, a Londoner by birth, he had none of the dourness which sometimes distinguishes the North Briton. A man of wide sympathies and with a gift of keen observation, he brought to bear upon all the peoples amidst which he sojourned the trained eye of the artist and the habit of exact and minute observation which is the morality of the scientist. None of our pro-consuls wielded a more facile pen, and as a student of anthropology he was at one time without a peer in the foreign or Colonial service of the Crown. I congratulate Messrs. Methuen on having published the work of such a uniquely qualified expert on the subject of "The Negro in the New World." The price is 21s. net.

Booker T. Washington, LL.D.

A BOOK OF BOOKS.

The high expectations fostered by the memory of Sir Harry Johnston's other books are more than sustained by the contents of this volume. In none of his previous works—and they constitute a small library in themselves—has Sir Harry Johnston been more completely and unreservedly himself. He is in a position of rare independence. He has seen and reflected much, and in this book he speaks his mind with refreshing candour. Yet there is no down-thump dogmatism of Dogberry about his judgments. It has, indeed, been imputed to him as a fault that his judicial, or more correctly his scientific, turn of mind compels him frequently to mar what appeared an otherwise conclusive train of argument by admissions of facts which conflict with the theory he is advocating. But he speaks his mind, and speaks it freely, upon a vast range of subjects, some of which, such as the literary and ethical value of the Old Testament, might seem to lie outside even the wide field which the author has marked out for himself. This gives a refreshing variety to the book. Even if in the text Sir Harry sticks to the black man, you must always be prepared for the bursting of some cracker in a footnote for the special edification or otherwise

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of the white. So, although it is in a kind of a way an encyclopædia upon a wide subject, it is in reality more entertaining than any encyclopædia—being a dissertation *de omnibus rebus et quibusdam aliis* by one of the most alert and penetrating minds of our time.

IS THE NEGRO OUR GREAT-GRANDFATHER?

Sir Harry Johnston, being an anthropologist first or all, naturally starts his book with an anthropological disquisition upon the Negro. In this respect he follows the example of the Pentateuch, and begins with Genesis. He agrees with Dr. A. Keith, Professor Duckworth, and various French and German anthropologists, and dissents from the Italian Sergi as to the probable origin of the white race. But in common with most anthropologists of our day, he holds that both Asiatic and European peoples have an ancient infusion of negro blood in their veins. In fact, an uneasy suspicion grows in the mind on reading these anthropological books that the African is the great-uncle if not the great-grandfather of us all. The resemblance between the sturdy Negro, whose portrait graces the opening pages of Sir Harry's book, and the refined features of the latest offshoot of the most highly evolved Caucasian type is not very close. But the Negro, according to Sir Harry, has retained dormant the full attributes of sapient humanity. He has remarkable and ungaugeable capacities. Among other things he is the most emotional and uxorious of men, with a virility which enables him to survive pestilences which devastate his offspring. But although so highly vitalised and so instinct with vigorous sexuality, Sir Harry Johnston bears emphatic testimony as to the injustice of the charge so constantly brought against him by his enemies. The Negro, who is somewhat inordinate in his passion for women of his own race, is not specially attracted towards white women. On this point Sir Harry Johnston's evidence is weighty, and with most readers will be decisive.

THE SAFETY OF WHITE WOMEN IN JAMAICA—

Sir Harry Johnston, in his account of the negro in Jamaica, where he enormously outnumbers the white, says:—

> It is scarcely too sweeping an assertion to say that there has been *no* case in Jamaica or any other British West India island of rape, or indecent assault, or annoyance on the part of a black man or mulatto against a white woman since the Emancipation of the Slaves. Sir Sydney Olivier, reviewing this topic as regards Jamaica, says with truth: "A young white woman can walk alone in the hills or about Kingston, in daylight or dark, through populous settlements of exclusively black or coloured folk, without encountering anything but friendly salutation from man or woman. Single ladies may hire a carriage and drive all over the island without trouble or molestation . . . Whatever may be the cause, it is an indisputable fact that Jamaica, or any other West India island, is as safe for white women to go about in, if not safer than, any European country with which I am acquainted." The same statement might be applied with equal truth to all parts of Negro Africa.—(P. 279.)

Again he tells us—"I was informed by every resident or official whom I questioned that cases of negro assaults on white women were practically unknown in Cuba."—(P. 67.)

—AND IN THE SOUTHERN STATES.

As it was in Jamaica, the West Indies, and in Africa, so it is in the Southern States of Northern America. Sir Harry says:—

> There is, I am convinced, a deliberate tendency in the Southern States to exaggerate the desire of the Negro for a sexual union with white women, and the crimes he may commit under this impulse. A few exceptional Negroes in West and South Africa and in America are attracted towards a white consort, but almost invariably for honest and pure-minded reasons, because of some intellectual affinity or sympathy. The mass of the race, if left free to choose, would prefer to mate with women of its own type. When cases have occurred in the history of South Africa, South-West, East, and Central Africa of some great Negro uprising, and the wives and daughters of officials, missionaries, and settlers have been temporarily at the mercy of a Negro army, or in the power of a Negro chief, how extremely rare are the proved cases of any sexual abuse arising from this circumstance! How infinitely rarer than the prostitution of Negro women following on some great conquest of the whites, or of their black or yellow allies! I know that the contrary has been freely alleged and falsely stated in histories of African events; but when the facts have been really investigated, it is little else than astonishing that the Negro has either had too great a racial sense of decency, or too little liking for the white women (I believe it is the former rather than the latter) to outrage the unhappy white women and girls temporarily in his power.—(P. 462.)

WHAT ABOUT MISCEGENATION?

Upon the vexed problem of miscegenation Sir Harry Johnston speaks with no uncertain sound. He regards the negro as a brother, but does not hanker after him as a brother-in-law. Miscegenation, he thinks, has prevailed extensively in the remote past of our race, and it will recur, although race prejudice offers a barrier. In the United States, he says:—

> Illicit unions between black and white are no longer so common. It seemed to me that such unions now have become as repellent to white racial pride as to the growing self-respect of the coloured community. The mulatto element certainly appears to be on the increase in the North and North-East, but that, I think, is due to the tendency of Negroes in the coloured regions of the United States (as in the healthier parts of South Africa) to develop a lighter tone of skin colour; and no doubt the half-white women are now marrying back into the Negro community, carrying with them their quota of Caucasian blood.—(P. 462.)

The negro in the Southern States is *not* multiplying so rapidly as his white fellow-citizens. There are 20,000,000 pure blood whites in these old slave States as against 7,500,000 negroes and negroids, and Sir Harry points out that these 20,000,000 whites (who are increasing faster than the negro) are, as regards physique, the pick of America. He does not even agree with those who think there is a tendency to race suicide in the North; but here he may be too optimistic.

LOCATING THE REAL DEVIL.

Sir Harry Johnston maintains that science has not only located the real Devil, but has begun to discover how to exorcise him from the world. He has built up a veritable religion upon this discovery, a creed which has already its saints and its martyrs. The enemy of

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mankind, who was unveiled by the compiler of the Pentateuch as a serpent, is declared by Sir Harry Johnston to have many manifestations; amongst others that of an almost invisible worm. The following passages describe the nature and the habits of the Evil One:—

Africa is the chief stronghold of the real Devil—the reactionary forces of Nature, hostile to the uprise of Humanity. Here Beelzebub, King of the Flies, marshals his vermiform and arthropod hosts—insects, ticks, and nematode worms—which more than in any other continent (excepting negroid Asia) convey to the skin, veins, intestines, or spinal marrow of men and other vertebrates the micro-organisms which cause deadly, disfiguring, or debilitating diseases, or themselves create the morbid condition of the persecuted human being, beast, bird, reptile, frog, or fish.—(Pp. 14–18.)

. . . But the worst Nematodes of all are the "Hook-worms" of the allied genera *Ancylostomum* and *Necator*, now found to be cosmopolitan in their range through the tropical and subtropical regions of the world (extending even into the temperate regions).

Both of these parasites, in a minute larval form, enter the human system directly through the skin by way of the pores or hair-follicles, and generally in the spaces between the fingers or toes, or on the wrists; perhaps also in drinking-water or dirty food, which carries them to the throat. They pass through the blood into the lungs and thence to the intestines, more especially that portion of the small intestine (below the stomach) called the duodenum. Here these dangerous Thread-worms burrow into and nip the capillary blood-vessels. Not only do they sever them, but they inject some poisonous saliva of their own which prevents the blood from coagulating, and so for hours the tiny veins go on bleeding internally. At last the human patient suffers from anæmia, takes to eating clay, dirt, filth, or incongruous food, becomes perpetually tired or insane, and unless cured by the expulsion of the worms dies of some disease induced by anæmia.

Whilst the worms are feasting on the blood or tissue (it is not certain which) the females lay innumerable eggs, and these pass out of the human body in the fæces. The minute larvæ are soon hatched out, and infest the ground round the place where the exuviæ have been deposited. The larval worms must have moisture for further existence, and can live in water. But if after a certain stage in their growth they do not enter the human system, they die.

THE EXORCISM OF THE DEVIL.

The Negro has to a certain extent become immune to the attacks of this fatal Hook-worm. It does not kill him, but it sometimes engenders in him, as a race, Anæmia and Laziness. [He is, in fact, a perfect hive of dangerous germs, and the Negro has been the greatest disease-spreader of the world.] When we deplore the idleness of the Negro *and the languor of the whites* who inhabit tropical regions, we now know *a* cause from which these evils spring. It is possibly the work of that Hook-worm. But at last science has discovered how to exorcise this devil, which once tried to prevent the piercing of the Saint Gothard tunnel:—

Dr. Bozzolo, of Turin, discovered—surely he deserves a Nobel prize?—that an unfailing cure—a certain means of expelling the worms—was the drug thymol (essence of thyme), followed by Epsom salts. So there is the remedy.—(P. 19.)

Was there ever a simpler prescription for the achievement of such miraculous results? The essence of thyme and a dose of Epsom salts. Behold the essentials for the regeneration of Africa and tropical America! With their aid and with remedies for other diseases white men can now live and labour and rear their children in the tropics, and by their potent power the Negro will lose his laziness and develop the industrial virtues of the white race. Can the Ethiopian change his skin? was asked long ago. To-day we reply, We do not care to change his skin, but we can transform his character by the aid of the essence of thyme and Epsom salts!

"ON THIS ROCK I FOUND MY CHURCH!"

In this comprehensive book we find every now and then traces of Sir Harry Johnston's longing to found a new Church with a new calendar, a new Devil, and a new Bible. Haeckel also aspires to be a Church builder. Sir Harry Johnston's Church is intolerant of all other religions but Christianity, and his ideas of being a Christian are compatible with disliking church services, loathing hymns, and a certain fury against the

Toussaint L'Ouverture, about 1795.

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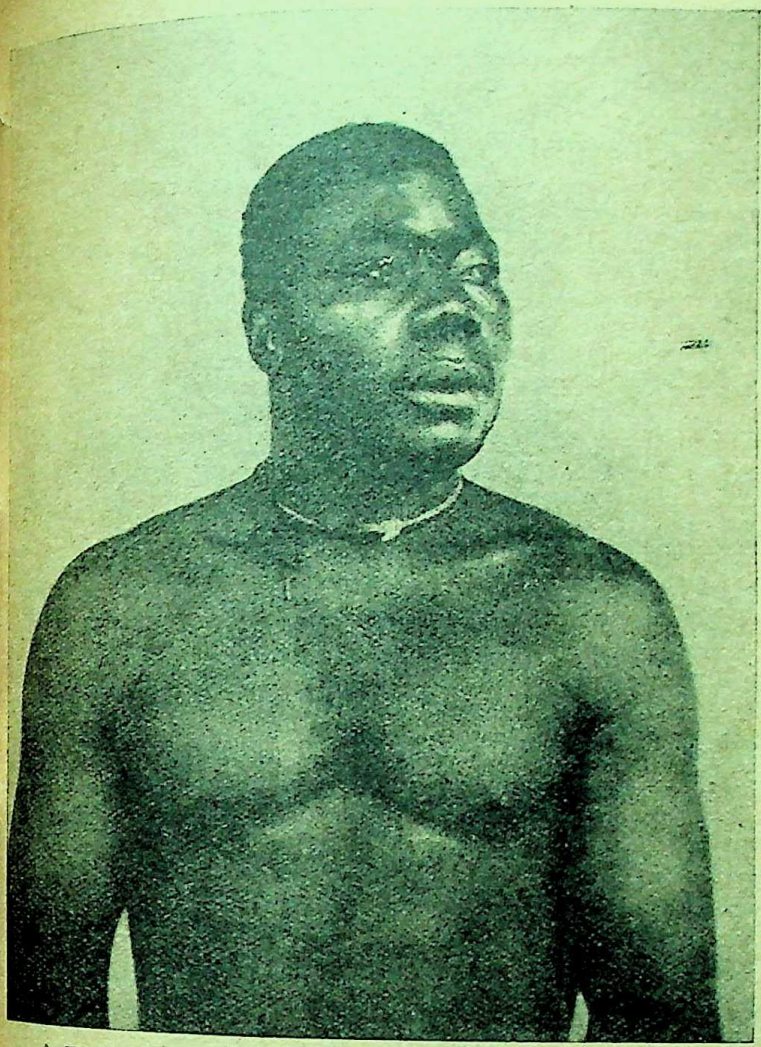

A Typical Negro : A Kru man from the Kru Coast, Liberia.

Old Testament. The rock upon which his Church is founded is the elemental sociology of Christ's teaching combined with the application of practical science to the problems of human life. The Hook-worm is a characteristic outcrop of his Devil, and his exorcism would be Thymol and Epsom salts. "Oh! for the besom of a reformer," he cries, referring (in the education of the Negro) to the overstudy of the classics and the Old Testament, "to sweep away all these solemn pretexts for wasting precious time and youthful zeal, and to make room for the knowledge making for salvation to be found in the most modern presentments of History and Geography, of Anthropology, Zoology, Botany, and of that new Bible, the story of the Earth itself—Geology."

In the name of true religion and of common sense, of man's all too short life on this wonderful planet, of the necessity of teaching the principles of forest preservation and disease prevention, of respect for beautiful birds and beasts and other wonderful works of God, all that should make the seven years of studenthood fruitful in real useful learning, cannot some termination be put to this fetichistic nonsense, this solemn cant, this abominable waste of time and brain power?—(P. 402.).

HIS NEW SAINTS' CALENDAR.

Like Auguste Comte and the old Catholic Church, Sir Harry Johnston must have his own Saints' Calendar. Writing to me the other day he said :—

It is time we started this new Saints' Calendar. I see some twenty-nine persons assembled the other day and founded a British Academy of Literature. Well, we want a similar committee (presided over by the Archbishop of Canterbury) to draw up a list for official canonisation in the English-speaking world. And select worthies who have really done splendid things in the *Service of Man* to be remembered henceforth among the Saints, to be remembered on their Days and thanked. A list ranging from Bede and Alfred, William the Conqueror, and Roger Bacon to Shakespeare—God's spokesman, if ever there was one—to Mrs. Fry and John Howard, James Watt and Robert Arkwright, Dickens, Florence Nightingale, Susan B. Anthony and C. W. Stiles (but I haven't time to look up the American section), Darwin, and even Dunlop, who invented the pneumatic tire, which gave birth to the safety bicycle, and thereby brought health, virtue, happiness, a refining love of beauty to uncounted poor workers, overworked workers, in town and country. These have all done far, far more for humanity than your pulpit-thumper or your obstinate martyr who was not content to compromise about some disputable doctrine, the acceptance or rejection of which at the present day is not a matter of the least importance or social welfare . . . . . I do not underrate the need for remembering those who died or suffered agony for the principle of Freedom of Belief, under the Roman persecutions and those of Henry VIII., Mary, Elizabeth, the Stuarts and Louis XIV.; but revelation did not stop at 70 A.D., nor martyrology with the Dragonnades.

SIR HARRY JOHNSTON'S CREDO.

The following articles of faith are professed by Sir Harry Johnston, if not as necessary for salvation, nevertheless as essential to all who would walk in the way of life that is the only pathway of safety for the nations :—

(1) I think the British Empire the most beneficent institution ever brought into existence, with all its faults, little stupidities, pharisaism, and tiny brutalities.

(2) I don't think any of the subject or coloured races in the Empire at present fit to govern themselves with complete fair-play, Christianity, and stable civilisation. But that is no reason why we should *never* hold out hopes of their being able to do so. What would a schoolboy think if the master said: "My lad! you will *always* be at school. You will *always* have to play that silly cricket. You will *never* be allowed to go out of bounds or remain out after half-past eight. And you will always go on doing lessons!" Why, in time the whole school would mutiny! Therefore I thoroughly approve of these cautious measures of representative Government in India, I thoroughly endorse the limited suffrage accorded to the populace in the West Indies, and I approve the cautiousness—water must be let out slowly till at last its current is manageable.

(3) I believe that the White race originated in Europe (Sergi thinks it originated in North Africa); I believe it has been the redeeming race of the World, at the bottom of all great inventions, all great improvements, all great religions, all types of physical beauty. I believe it to-day to be—in the lump—physically stronger, mentally wiser, handsomer, taller (in the aggregate), and generally superior to any other human race

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or sub-species. So much for the *pure* white man of Europe, Northern Asia, North Africa, Neo-America, and Neo-Australasia. But, *noblesse oblige*; and there is nothing in this to discourage the other sub-species and blends of the human type from hoping, through strivings with Nature similar to those undertaken by our remote forefathers, to rival us some day; perhaps to replace us. Hard work tempered by Christianity should be the test and the appeaser of racial worth and emulation.

CHRISTIANITY AND THE NEGRO.

Sir Harry Johnston gives full credit to the various missionary societies and to the Catholic Church for the efforts which have been made to save the negroes from the worst horrors of slavery. He gives special praise to the Moravians, of whom he makes the following characteristic remark:—

The original Moravians were indeed—as fifty other sects have been from 900 A.D. to 1900 A.D.—half-crazed with warped study of that dangerous and needless addition to the books of the New Testament, the Revelation of John, and it required the saving common sense of Zinzendorf, the General Booth of the eighteenth century, to turn their fervour into the channel of perfect service to man.—(P. 357.)

Of the influence of Christianity he speaks with respect not altogether unmixed with awe. It is the scruples of Christians which paralyse the logic of the nineteenth century anthropologist. If the doctrine of the survival of the fittest cannot be applied unsparingly by the wholesale elimination of the unfit, it is because of the curious persistence of the influence of the teaching ascribed to the Carpenter of Nazareth, who, crucified under Pontius Pilate, must still be reckoned with "as the greatest" among the positive forces of to-day. "Nothing is quite the same since Christianity has come into the world." Sir Harry wrote me once:—

The mass of the white peoples pretend to be Christians, and there really *are* some Christians amongst them—I mean people who accept the teaching of Christ and His Apostles in our social and racial relations with the rest of the world, and seek to put them in force. I should think there were quite a million of real Christians (adults) in the United Kingdom at the present day. Well, these Christians are prevented by their convictions from persecuting, or allowing others to persecute, the non-white, non-Caucasian peoples of the world; and this merely negative policy on their part is likely to lead to a considerable increase on the part of the coloured folk. At the same time, the coloured peoples are becoming slowly better educated, more inured to our Twentieth Century education. *Ils se font une place au soleil.*

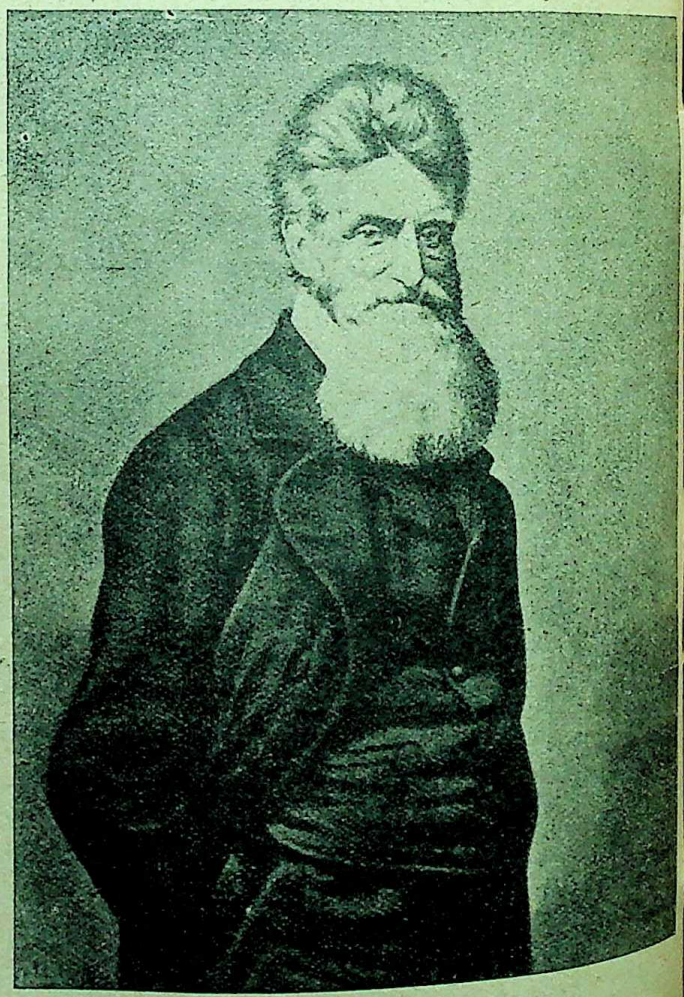
WHAT THE AMERICANS HAVE DONE IN CUBA.

Among the Christianising forces which have helped the Negro, although they have indefinitely postponed the creation of an independent negro State, was the American conquest of Cuba. Sir Harry Johnston pays a high tribute to the splendid work which the Americans have done in that island. He says:—

The Americans have completely extirpated Yellow Fever; have got rid of a good deal of Malaria in the same way (by draining, and by protecting dwellings against the mosquito with wire-gauze windows). They have made the Press, speech, and literature absolutely free. Before they came the Bible in English or Spanish was contraband, and the embargo on modern literature what it was in Turkey under the Hamidian *régime*. They have endowed the Cuban towns with magnificent public works, paved streets, and pure water; they have turned brigands into politicians (at any rate, harmless to life), barracks into hotels, prisons into libraries, and hospitals into schools. They founded a great, secure National Bank; they established primary education on a well-equipped basis, and made education compulsory. Religion was freed from every trammel. Passports were abolished. Touris's increased from about ten per annum to a yearly thirty thousand. The beauty of the Spanish towns was not only left undisturbed, but was repaired and enhanced. The railway system under English, Canadian, and American management was extended throughout the length and breadth of the island. Good sanitation was introduced everywhere, together with up-to-date hospitals, new-style doctors and dentists, and scientifically trained nurses.—(P. 68.)

THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING SLAVE-OWNER.

I will not attempt to follow Sir Harry Johnston in his extensive survey of the condition of the Negro



Your Friend
John Brown

Portrait (with autograph) of "John Brown's Body."

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in all parts of the New World. His narrative is humiliating as to the past, but hopeful as to the future. The English-speaking man may well feel abased in the dust when he reads the evidence as to his position in the scale of comparative humanity :—

Intelligent European travellers in Africa and America during the last half of the eighteenth century recorded opinions of their own and answers to their questions from negroes which went to show that in the opinion of the negroes themselves the slave-holding nations stood thus in order of merit as regards kind treatment of slaves : The *Portuguese first*; then the *Spaniards*, the *Danes*, the *French*, *English*, and *Dutch*.

Slavery under the flag of Portugal (or Brazil) or of Spain was *not* a condition without hope, a life in hell, as it was for the most part in the British West Indies, and, above all, Dutch Guiana and the Southern United States.

That the English-speaking man as a slave-owner stands lowest in the scale of nations should moderate the severity of our criticism of our neighbours.

THE STARVATION OF SLAVES.

One of the most remarkable (and to me novel) facts set forth by Sir Harry Johnston in his account of slavery in the Southern States is the starvation of the slaves. It has usually been asserted that the slave could always count upon being sufficiently fed; indeed, this is usually adduced by the apologists for slavery as an adequate set-off against the loss of liberty. But quoting Olmsted and other authorities, Sir Harry Johnston proves that the slaves were constantly underfed, and were subject to frequent famines, which swept them off by thousands. In ordinary times they were half-starved. They seldom tasted meat, and bacon was given them very sparingly. In North Carolina a quart of corn per day was declared by the law to be the proper allowance of food for a slave. They were also, till 1850, allowed to work stark naked in the plantations and even alongside the public roads. Sir Harry Johnston's indictment of the slave system is thorough-going enough to satisfy Exeter Hall. But in the prolonged controversy over slavery Exeter Hall has long since been proved to be right, and Sir Harry's burning words but endorse the verdict of history.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE IN THE SOUTH.

As to lynching, Sir Harry Johnston makes the following suggestions :—

It is so essential that lynching and mob-law should be put down in what is in some respects the foremost country of the world (and should therefore be the world's exemplar) : that when next there is a lynching outbreak in any district (and the State authorities do not promptly suppress it, track down and punish the white ringleaders and their followers), the President of the United States should despatch a large force of Federal troops to the offending county of the misgoverned State, and levy a war contribution on the white or the black inhabitants of that county (whichever was the first to begin the trouble). The overplus of this heavy impost (after paying war expenses) should be distributed among the people of the injured race. I believe that such a President would be elected to a second or a third term of office. The Americans may elect their rulers, but they love a chief magistrate who rules.—(P. 466.)

What the United States wants is a good Rural Constabulary, white and coloured; best of all a Coloured Police, mounted and unmounted, under White Officers, a Police to be under the orders of the State Governor. If she had such a constabulary as that of Jamaica (or of her own devising in Cuba and in Panama) crime would diminish enormously, and insecurity of life and property diminish to as low a figure as in the British West Indies or the Canal Zone.—(P. 468.)

THE CONDITION OF THE AMERICAN NEGRO.

It is good hearing to learn from so competent and impartial an authority as Sir Harry Johnston that despite the Negro being cheated out of his electoral rights in the South and being occasionally subject to lynch law, his lot on a whole is *not* unhappy :—

With all the imperfections in the social acceptance of the coloured people of the United States — imperfections which with time and patience and according to the merits of the Neo-Negro will disappear—the main fact was evident to me after a tour through the Eastern and Southern States of North America, that nowhere in the world—certainly not in Africa —has the Negro been given such a chance of mental and physical development as in the United States.

Also that nowhere else has the Negro so greatly availed himself of his opportunities. Intellectually, and perhaps physically, he has attained his highest degree of advancement as yet in the United States. Politically he is freer there, socially he is happier than in any other part of the world.—(P. 477.)

THE BOOK AND ITS AUTHOR.

I have said so much about the author I have left myself but little space to devote to his book. The author has written himself out so graphically in the book that it is justifiable to devote the greatest amount of attention to his remarkable personality. But even in the briefest notice of this most admirable work special mention should be made of its excellent index, its useful maps, and its superabundant illustrations. It is seldom that any book succeeds so well in being a gazetteer and a book of travel, a philosophical treatise and a polemical pamphlet all in one. On the whole the result of the survey is reassuring. Black as the picture is which had to be painted, Sir Harry Johnston, even in his most gruesome descriptions of things as they were, recognises that the most lurid horror of great darkness was not without its silver lining. The story of the slave ship with hundreds of human beings wedged together like sardines between decks not more than eighteen inches high reads like a vision of hell. But Sir Harry Johnston, after recording these horrors, says : "So far as the sum of human misery in Africa was concerned, it is probable that the trade in slaves between that Continent and America scarcely added to it."—(P. 84.)

THE SOUL OF GOODNESS IN THINGS OF EVIL.

Take, for instance, the following admission as to the benefit of the slave trade to Africa :—

The effect of their commerce in negroes was not entirely evil so far as Africa was concerned. It introduced to the innermost parts of the Congo basin, as well as through almost all West Africa from Mossamedes on the south to the Senegal on the north, much wealth in brass and silver, guns and gunpowder [with which the natives could successfully overcome the ravages of wild beasts and procure supplies of ivory for their own enrichment], large supplies of distilled spirits [harmful, indeed, but provocative of energy], many industries and arts in weaving

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cloth, carving ivory, casting and working metals. The bronze art of Benin is almost entirely due to the inspiration of the Portuguese (who visited that country mainly for the trade in slaves), also the designing of pottery (especially in the southern basin of the Congo), and many other arts and industries which have distinctly raised the level of the Western negro's culture. Then as regards food-stuffs, the Portuguese slave-trade has indeed enriched negro Africa. The Portuguese slave-traders brought with them to the west coast (as also to the east) the sugar-cane, sweet potato, onion, tobacco plant, maize, pineapples, tomatoes, Chili peppers, guavas, wheat, rice, manioc, the domestic pig, the Muscovy duck, the European cattle. These introductions were repeatedly made with the deliberate object of arresting famines such as in the historical period have devastated Africa to a degree scarcely realised by European historians, whole tribes disappearing every now and then when a failure of the rains, a blight, or a disease has killed their indigenous food crops or driven away the wild game. Undoubtedly the influence of the Portuguese—attracted to Africa mainly as a source of labour supply for Portuguese America—wrought some surprising movements all along the coast regions of West Africa and in the southern basin of the Congo, by which organised kingdoms arose which created or stimulated commerce, and which in their general effects on the people were perhaps less drearily horrible than the anarchy of cannibal savages.

In the dim recesses of the Congo basin naked savages begin to realise that there was a world outside their encircling ring of gorilla-haunted forests, a world which would barter for war-captives or social derelicts beads, brass, iron wire, gunpowder, bells, scarlet cloth, and rum.

With this extract I take a reluctant leave of a book full of good things. It is a monument of patient industry or assiduous study, and of keen observation. It is inspired by a passion for truth and an enthusiasm for humanity which are rarely so perfectly conjoined. It will, I trust and believe, be no slight addition to the obstacles which forbid mankind taking a retrograde path in dealing with coloured races; and it will help to inspire and encourage all those who are maintaining the good fight for humanity against the banded legions of corporate greed and Jingo exploitation.

EIGHTEENTH CENTURY LETTERS.

Intimate Society Letters of the Eighteenth Century, edited by the Duke of Argyll (Stanley Paul. 2 vols. 24s. net). Posterity would have much to be thankful for if the possessors of valuable historical letters, such as these here presented to us, would painstakingly collect and arrange them as the Duke of Argyll has done, and so give the world the benefit of them. One drawback to such family letters is that they often cease just when the interest is at its highest point, as is the case in the volumes now before us, for though the editor has sometimes filled up the blanks, he has not always done so. For instance, one of the outstanding and romantic figures is that of the youthful Douglas, Duke of Hamilton, the son of the beautiful Elizabeth Gunning. His Christian name is never given in his letters, and only a reference to the Peerage shows that the child-Duke who wrote the first six letters of the second volume is not Douglas, the eighth Duke, but an elder brother, James, who died young. The tutor of Douglas was Dr. Moore, a polished writer of his time, and the father of Sir John Moore, of Corunna. Dr. Moore's letters to the Duchess of Argyll, the mother of Douglas, are delightful. The young Duke was lively, but he was shy when with his equals, and fond of the company of women; the doctor's only comfort being that he soon fell out of love again. We get an unforgettable picture of the anxieties of the tutor of such a young man when making the "grand tour." Dr. Moore's one anxiety is how to get the Duke educated and keep him out of mischief. Fortunately he is lazy, or things would have been even more difficult. Dr. Moore gauges the depth of the boy's loves by his appetite. A slight touch of the complaint puts him off vegetables; a degree higher and he turns up his nose at fricassées and ragouts; another degree and he refuses veal or poultry. At this point his love has stopped hitherto, says Dr. Moore, but if the Duke's passion ever rises high enough to make him refuse plain roast mutton or beef he cannot think what he will do, but it will be necessary to inform the Duchess at once. The last letter from the doctor to the Duchess is dated July, 1776, when his charge must have been about twenty; and though he lived for another twenty-two years, not one word do we hear about him, and all we know for certain is that after all he never married. But these are not the only characters revealed by the letters. Lord John Campbell, son of the fifth Duke, and afterwards himself the seventh Duke of Argyll, was the hero of Madame de Staël's "Corinne" (Lord Melville). He had many virtues of his own, but the lady, who had a platonic love for him, so exaggerated his qualities that she produces the effect of a caricature. I have not space for all the gems which will be found in this book if sought for; their setting is frequently somewhat dull. The first letter of the second Duke of Argyll is dated May, 1705; it bears upon the negotiations for the Union of England and Scotland.

Cost of the Japanese Army.

MR. ABIKO, the Japanese publisher, whose book on Japan we reviewed in our August issue, has pointed out an error which we made in the description of one of the charts were produced. The Army expenditure was quoted as ranging from £74,000,000 in 1900 to £141,000,000 in 1908, which is an obvious error. The figures in the original chart are *yen*, not *pounds*, and the expenditure should therefore have been given as ranging from £7,483,800 in 1900 to £14,180,000

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THE REVIEW'S BOOKSHOP.

FROM THE BOTTOM UP.

The Life-Story of Alexander Irvine is an extraordinary autobiography (Heinemann. 6s. net. 304 pp.). Born in North Ireland, in a world of hungry people, he went to work at nine peddling newspapers, had a little schooling at ten, was converted in early youth, worked on a farm, went as groom's helper, then as coachman, then miner, came into touch with Henry Drummond, entered the Navy as a marine, acquired fame as a bruiser even while a devout evangelist, went up the Mediterranean in a flagship, where he had his first real schooling, joined the Gordon Relief Expedition, left the service in disgust, went to the United States, and after many jobs became a city missionary in the Bowery, of whose occupants he tells many thrilling stories. Away in the West he shook off his narrower views, religious and political, worked amongst the roughs on the bottoms by the Mississippi, worked in Cleveland, New Haven, visited his old home and father, returned to New Haven, joined a Labour Union, got into trouble with the supporters of the churches, became a Socialist, went down into the muckers' camp in Virginia, returned to New York and joined the staff of the Rector of the Church of the Ascension. In that position he takes a farm out in the country, and carries on his Christian Socialist propaganda by writing and speaking. Such is the brief outline of a life crowded with incident and full of the most exciting adventure and side-stories. The excitement is evidently not yet over, for the *World's Work* for September announces that his Socialistic views have got him into trouble with the Church of the Ascension in New York, whence he has been dismissed by its vestrymen. The book is the record of a restless and roving soul, ground, by the attrition of social fact, out of his traditional orthodoxy and conventionalism into a modern Labour Evangelist. The life-story is infinitely more interesting than scores of novels.

THE FLOWERS AND LEGENDS OF OBER-AMMERGAU.

I received last month from Ben Johnson and Co., of Micklegate, York, a most beautifully illustrated book entitled *Life in Ober-Ammergau*, described by Edith Milner, with sketches in colour by Lucia Lang. The joint authoresses have a theme worthy their pen and pencil in the flowers of Ober-Ammergau, and they have done it justice. As month by month comes round the flowers which it brings to these Tyrolean valleys, gathered and painted by Lucia Lang, are here reproduced with charming fidelity in a series of coloured plates, each of which is a delightful souvenir of the land of the Passion Play. In the letterpress Miss Edith Milner supplies a monthly chronicle in which the flowers are made to bloom again in the atmosphere of legendary lore. The book, which is published at 25s., enables its fortunate possessors to recall whenever they open its pages something of the aroma and the beauty and the glory of the Tyrolese highlands in which the authors are privileged to spend their life, but which the less favoured public revisit only once in ten years, when the Passion Play is being performed.

AT THE TIME OF THE COUP D'ÉTAT, 1851.

Le Duc de Morny, by Frédéric Loliée (Long. 12s. 6d. net). Quite a number of books have dealt with the Napoleonic period lately, and the chief value of the one before us is that it gives a realistic description of the *Coup d'État* of 1851. Of de Morny himself nothing much new is told us, except that it is authoritatively declared that he was the son of Queen Hortense, his father Charles de Flahaut, his grandfather being Talleyrand; through his mother he claimed descent from Louis XV. His life is fascinating in some ways, but even his biographer states that "his highest ideal was success, his one Divinity Wealth." That he was selfishness incarnate, the fact that he pressed Napoleon in the midst of the *Coup d'État* to acknowledge him as his brother, and so publicly slur his mother, is proof enough. That he had something of the snob in him is shown by the statement that he said more than once, "I address my father as Sir, my brother as Emperor, my daughter as Princess." The name of that daughter's mother we are never told; his daughter was certainly not the child of his legitimate wife, Sophia Troubetzkoi. The book will give pleasure to those who like the scandalous details of the *roués* of those times, even though it is "Bowdlerised" to suit the British public.

AUSTRALIA AND THE AUSTRALIANS.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us, to see ourselves as ithers see us!" In his book, *Australia: the Making of a Nation* (Cassell. 6s.), John Foster Fraser has constituted himself this power for the benefit of the Australians, who will no doubt be as amazed and angry at the portrait they see of themselves in its pages as we should be if someone performed the same kind office as frankly for us. Mr. Fraser certainly does not mince matters. After a somewhat egotistical address to Australians in general, and his friends in the Antipodes in particular, he plunges straightway into what is the most drastic and cruel criticism of our fellow-subjects I have ever read. And yet, although the book is necessarily superficial, most of the things he says will be reluctantly endorsed by those who know Australia much better than does Mr. Fraser. The fault of the book is that having so much energetic criticism to get into its pages, Mr. Fraser has not found room for much else, the inclusion of which would have greatly lightened the picture he draws. The volume is rather a collection of brilliant newspaper articles strung together than a carefully-prepared book.

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Hidden under the name *Terre Napoléon* (Methuen. 10s. 6d. net) is another work on Australia, but it deals with the past, not with the present. In it Mr. Ernest Scott gives an exhaustive account of the many French voyages of exploration to the great Southern continent which on their charts was marked "Terre Napoléon." He dismisses the suggestion that the expedition sent out by Napoleon in 1800 had any political purpose, and brings weighty evidence in support of his view. The most convincing is the fact that Napoleon could easily have secured a slice of Australia when the Treaty of Amiens was negotiated in 1801. Fortunately he did not raise the point, for there is no doubt the British Government would have agreed at once and would not have risked a single frigate in resisting such a demand.

TWO USEFUL BOOKS FOR TRAVELLERS.

Mr. S. H. Hamer gives a magnificently illustrated account of one of the most picturesque yet least known districts of middle Europe in his book *The Dolomites* (Methuen. 7s. 6d. net). He is evidently very familiar with this region, and his descriptions are splendidly done. The first impression of the Dolomites, he says, is that they are frankly impossible; no such mountains were ever seen before and surely will never be seen again; they seem to defy all rules, to conform in no way to any method; they assume all sorts of weird and grotesque shapes, and their colouring is almost inconceivable. The splendidly reproduced coloured plates—the work of Mr. Harry Rountree—enable the reader to get a good idea of these extraordinary crags and their unthinkable colouring. The villages which nestle at their feet are, like them, quite contrary to all conventions. Mr. Hamer's description of these and of the villagers is excellent. He embellishes his text with many quaint legends and historical stories. Nearly half the book deals with climbing the Dolomites, a pastime which can claim many advantages in that district. Climbs of every degree of difficulty are possible; most of these are short, so that two or even three can be managed in one day, and—especially attractive for the visitor of limited means—the expense is slight compared with Alpine climbing. Other chapters deal with the flora of the region, its geology and history.

Those who gather the local traditions of different districts and weave them together with historical facts and geographical particulars confer a great benefit on their fellows who have neither the time nor the opportunities to search numerous volumes for such particulars about places they visit or are interested in. Fisher Unwin is certainly to be congratulated upon the latest addition to his country coast series, *The Cornish Coast* (6s. net), by Arthur L. Salmon. This series is rather on the lines of the well-known "Highways and Byeways," but is fuller and treats the subject more historically. The coast of Cornwall abounds in legends and historical lore, so that it is not surprising to find the volume bulk to 384 pages. Some account seems to be given of every little village as well as town on that rock-bound coast. There are a few good photographic reproductions and a very poor map.

INTIMATE STUDY OF THE PERSIANS.

In *Persia and Its People* (Methuen. 10s. 6d. net) Ella C. Sykes gives a most readable account of the lives led by the Persians, the customs and superstitions of the people, and also of the history, literature, and antiquities of the country. So little is known about Persia by most people that they will be deeply interested in every page of the book, especially in those chapters dealing with the Persian man and the Persian woman. From the cradle to the grave—nay, even in the life beyond the grave—the balance weighs heavily in favour of the Persian man. "He that has no son has no light in his eyes." A baby boy is bedded in a silken cradle, a girl in the coarsest material. When the former arrives the proud nurse receives a gift from the father; when the latter is born the trembling nurse may be bastinadoed. When a baby boy has convulsions when teething an unfailing remedy is a strip of calico covered with texts; but as this costs a sovereign, it is never used for girls! And so it goes on all through life. The woman has no share in anything; the husband is absolute and sees to the details of the house as well as more important matters. If there are no boys the wife is probably divorced. Domestics are like members of the family, and pay themselves by taking a commission of ten per cent. on everything they purchase for the household. Persia is, it appears, a paradise for slaves, who are well treated and wax wealthy at times. When a negress slave has a child by her master she becomes free, and the child is brought up with the others, an admixture of black blood being considered no degradation. Many interesting photographs illustrate the text.

NEW LIGHT ON THE SPANISH SITUATION.

Mr. Rafael Shaw's book, *Spain from Within* (Unwin. 7s. 6d. net), is of especial interest at this time of strife between Church and State in that kingdom. Mr. Shaw endeavours to show what the people of Spain believe to be the truth about those who exercise authority over them. Put briefly, according to him all the troubles in Spain are due to the Church, which, in the hands of the Jesuits, wants supreme power. He gives an astonishing account of the way in which armed priests took part in the Barcelona riots, and frankly states that the aim of the Jesuits was to overthrow King Alfonso. Whilst their tool, Maura, was Prime Minister, a rigorous Press censorship was exercised, and apparently was used to keep all reference to the King and Queen out of the papers and to make them as unpopular as possible. Fortunately the peasants and, above all, the army are devoted to King Alfonso, and even more to his wife, but the danger is extreme. The present crisis, which has arisen over the enforcing of the fulfilment of an

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edict of 1902, which compels the registration of all religious orders established in the country since that date, should clear the air. If the Church wins it is a black look-out for Spain; if she gives way then a brighter future opens before the country. The immediate cause of the action of the Premier was the general discontent created by the numerous cases of clerical corruption and intimidation alleged to have occurred at the recent election to the Cortes.

THE TOWER OF LONDON.

We ought all to be grateful to Mr. Richard Davey for his book, *The Tower of London* (Methuen. 10s. 6d. net), a splendid history of the events which have taken place within that venerable pile, a most notable relic of bygone days. He has done fully and with much detail what Mr. Charles Morley did so admirably in the sixpenny book, *Tales of the Tower*, some years ago. He tells the story of the illustrious personages who passed part of their lives in the Tower, and, in most cases, left it for the block. He has unearthed long-buried and forgotten State papers, and been able to add some valuable facts hitherto unknown. Everyone will wish him success in his endeavour to have the Tower made into a museum of the relics of vanished and vanishing London. It is a scandal that the most interesting parts of the Tower are never shown to visitors at all. The whole castle should be opened, and that fearful eyesore—the barracks—should be removed. If the publication of the book does assist in this work Mr. Davey will be well repaid for the immense amount of time and trouble he has taken in producing it.

CANALS OR RAILWAYS?

Two books giving diametrically opposite opinions on the vexed question of the possibilities of British canals are *British Canals* (Unwin. 5s. net), by J. E. Palmer, a former director of the Grand Canals Company of Ireland, and *Canals and Traders* (King. 1s. net), by Edwin A. Pratt. The former was written before the report of the Royal Commission was published; the latter is a criticism of that report. Mr. Pratt is a well-known writer on railway matters, and is probably as much biassed against canals as Mr. Palmer is in their favour; but a careful perusal of the two books leaves an impression that canal transport in England is never likely to assume large proportions, and certainly not along the lines laid down in the Commission's report. Unfortunately, Mr. Palmer died before his book appeared, and there will, therefore, be no reply from his pen to Mr. Pratt's damaging criticisms. In comparing English with Continental systems, Mr. Palmer appears to overlook the very careful balancing of railway rates against canal rates—in France, for instance, the former must be at least twenty per cent. higher than the latter—and to ignore what must be the greatest drawback to any canal as compared to rail transport in this country, namely, the impossibility of planting canal termini in the centres of large distributing areas, and the consequent heavy charges for cartage from and to canal boats. The huge railway goods yards are placed far more conveniently.

ENGINEERING PROGRESS.

Vol. VI. of the *Science in Modern Life Series* (Gresham Publishing Company) deals with engineering, a large subject exceedingly difficult to condense into a single volume. Mr. James Weir French has managed nevertheless to cover very adequately all varieties of propelling machinery, and to give altogether a most handy and useful book of reference. It very well illustrates the enormous progress that is being made in every branch of engineering. Although the book has just appeared, the section devoted to aëronautics is now not up-to-date; not through the fault of the editor, but simply because such enormous strides have been made in the science during the last few weeks. Mr. Brennan's new mono-rail gyroscopically-controlled truck has been built since the article on the invention was written, and has demonstrated that the principle shown in the models described was perfectly sound. Mr. French touches on the canal question, but does not commit himself to any definite opinion thereon. The volume contains 226 pages, eleven plates, and a coloured frontispiece, besides numerous other illustrations. It certainly is a necessary book for everyone interested in engineering.

NEW FICTION.

Harmen Pols (Methuen. 6s.), by Maarten Maartens. A novel in which the splendidly-drawn characters are so utterly foreign to the British mind as to be hardly understandable. But for all that the skill of the novelist produces a story which grips the reader. Harmen Pols is the son of Vrouw Pols, and the crisis in his life arrives when he becomes convinced that his father is not the husband of his mother, a man double her age, but a former lover, whose niece, with whom Harmen is in love, is revealed to be his daughter. Old Steven Pols did not believe Harmen was his son, and hoarded up with much grinding toil and stinting a large sum of money which he gave to the Lord—by the vehicle of a collection at church—as a redemption for his wife's soul. Actually, she had not been unfaithful in deed, but only in thought, but this does not come out until after twenty-four years of misery. The ending is hardly either satisfactory or convincing from Harmen's point of view.

Lauristons, by John Oxenham (Methuen. 6s.). It is a real refreshment to take up a book by John Oxenham. He sees so much and so keenly, and he gives his readers his own clear vision. His theme in "Lauristons" is a question of business morality. Two men, a banker and his manager, naturally noble and upright, have through the downfall of other banks and the mistaken action of their chief been placed in such a position that they must continue to juggle with their clients' securities or bring innumerable families to ruin. They elect to continue these tactics, although

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in those days the punishment of embezzlement was hanging. How the two are at length freed from their burden, and how bravely the banker bore the punishment of his sin, Mr. Oxenham must tell. In freeing them he utilises the old historic legend about the Rothschilds and the events to which Waterloo was the climax, giving a picture of what war is and of that battlefield of horror, when "a galloping messenger rode over 'things' which raised themselves in fear as he came and were crushed and indistinguishable forms when he had passed." We have just a glimpse of Carette of Sark, and a vivid story of a girl's rescue from Paris when Buonaparte shut the door between England and France.

The Cross of Honour, by May Openshaw (Werner Laurie. 6s.). Here Napoleon wears quite another aspect. He poses as the deliverer of a nation; but just as he is sometimes represented as ordering that chicken should replace chicken on the grill, so that when he had leisure to eat a meal should always be ready, here he is pictured as a sensualist with a fresh lady in view whenever he should have occasion to make love. The young Polish heroine, wife and mother at eighteen, first *dévote*, and then violently in love with the Emperor, is not a very probable person; whilst for the purpose of the story the poor little Dauphin, son of Louis XVI., has been resuscitated. Warsaw in the winter and the sufferings of the French army in Russia form a very realistic background for an adventure story.

The Doctor's Lass, by Edward C. Booth (G. Richards. 6s.). A story with a great deal of human interest, but marred in the telling by a plethoric use of adjectives and too much detail. Dr. Bentham's life has been spoiled because the girl to whom he was engaged had jilted him. He takes to drink, and would have been totally demoralised but that he has a genuine love for his work. His old love, whose husband is a rogue, when dying sends her daughter to his care, with the wish that her child should restore to him more than she has taken. And Miss Jane, though she is a passionate and often tiresome little monkey, gives much more than her mother could ever have done.

A Border Scourge, by Bertram Mitford (Long. 6s.). A capital story of the prowess of two Englishmen on the borders of Zululand in the days before the war. Traders were then adventurers indeed, and this story, with its mingling of ferocity and devotion, with which a love story is entwined, is characteristic of its author.

Prester John, one of the latest additions to Nelson's 2s. series, by John Buchan, purports to tell the true reason for the recent native rising in Natal. It germinated in the brain of a certain Laputa, first introduced as a coloured preacher, but really the sole surviving descendant of the mythical Prester John of Uganda. He determines to create a great Black State in South Africa, and almost succeeds in so doing. The hero, one Crawfurd, is largely instrumental in frustrating him, but is not responsible for his death, which causes the rising to go off at half-cock. The tale is a powerful one, but the author might have made more of so daring a theme.

The Valley of Achor, by Mrs. Philip de Crespigny (Mills and Boon. 6s.), pictures a young Englishman who, because his lady-love refuses to accept a man who has not earned laurels, goes into the jungle of the Amazon to win them. Reports of his discovery of an unknown tribe cause him to be splendidly received upon his return. A chance word of scandal brings out the fact that he cannot prove that his statement is true; he loses the lady, and is sent to Coventry. The cause of his return to honour is original.

The Tender Passion, by M. E. Francis (Long. 6s.). Fifteen stories from Lancashire and Dorset, in each of which the tender passion, or its imitation, comes in. One tells of a comical mistake made by a woodman who has practically been a hermit for fifteen years. Coming back to village life, he is told of the new law about the "diseased wife's sister," and assured that he will be compelled to marry his sister-in-law, who is his housekeeper. Man-like, he supposes that she will be on the compelling side, and fears to let her go into the village. His amusing efforts to prevent this bring about the *dénouement*, for Lizzie assures him that it is all right. They will not be obliged to marry, for her sister did not, as he knows, die of any disease, but in consequence of a bad scalding.

The Romantic Road, by Guy Rawlence (Unwin. 6s.). Julia Vane has been forced by her miser father to become a highway-woman, and rides and shoots to good effect in the way of thieving. But she falls in love and is beloved, and then follow the exciting difficulties involved in her escape from the clutches of the law and the hands of the hangman.

A Week at Sea, by Harold Avery (Paul. 6s.). A very amusing imbroglio between a burglar, a watchmaker, an artist, a baronet and his daughter. The three first have taken false names or occupations, there have been many burglaries in the neighbourhood, and consequently the question arises, Who is the burglar?

A new novel by the Baroness Orczy is sure of a hearty welcome, but *Lady Molly of Scotland Yard* (Cassell. 6s.) is disappointing. Detective stories are too numerous nowadays, and even the skilful pen of the Baroness finds some difficulty in always making the wonderful adventures of the little lady interesting.

THE Servants' Registry Act in New Zealand was described by Lady Stout in her interview as a safeguard against White Slavery. This was printed as if it were an Act to prevent White Slavery. Lady Stout requests me to correct this mistake, as it infers that White Slavery exists in New Zealand. She says:—"We never had, and I feel certain never will have, such a thing as White Slavery in this Colony."

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Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, ETC.

The Old Syriac Gospels. Agnes Smith Lewis ..... (Williams and Norgate) net 25/0
Church Questions of Our Time. J. B. Paton ...(J. Clarke) net 3/0
Pragmatism. H. H. Bawden .....(Constable) net 6/0
Time and Free Will. H. Bergson .....(Sonnenschein) net 10/6
The Psychology of Reasoning. W. B. Pillsbury (Appleton) net 6/0
Rationalism in Europe. W. E. H. Lecky .....(Longman) net 2/6
Seeing the Invisible. J. Coates.....Fowler) net 5/0

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL.

Edward VII. J. E. Vincent .....(Newnes) net 8/6
The Nation and the Army. W. R. Caldbeck .....(Richards) net 2/6
Submarines of the World's Navies. C. W. Domville-Fife..... (Griffiths) net 21/0
A Modern Outlook. J. A. Hobson.....(Daniel) net 5/0
England's Government of Her Dependencies. A. Larkin. (Simpkin) net 5/0
The Tower of London. R. Davey .....(Methuen) net 10/6
Surrey. J. C. Cox ..... Methuen net 2/6
The Cornwall Coast. A. L. Salmon.....(Unwin) net 6/0
Home Life in Ireland. R. Lynd .....(Mills and Boon) 6/0
The Amazons. G. C. Rothery .....(Griffiths) net 10/6
Napoleon's European Campaigns. Captain Maycock ..... (Gale and Polden) net 5/0
Le Duc de Morny. F. Loliée .....(Long) net 12/6
My German Year. I. A. R. Wylie .....(Mills and Boon) net 10/6
Oberammergau. E. Milner .....(Ben Johnson) net 25/0
The Dolomites. S. H. Hamer .....(Methuen) net 7/6
Practical Swiss Guide. .....(Kegan Paul) 4/0
The High Roads of the Alps. C. L. Freeston...(Kegan Paul) net 10/6
Mountain Adventures. G. D. Abraham.....(Methuen) net 7/6
Finland as It Is. H. de Windt .....(Murray) net 5/0
The Valley of Aosta. F. Ferrero.....(Putnam) net 7/6
Spain from Within. R. Shaw.....(Unwin) net 7/6
Persia. E. C. Sykes .....(Methuen) net 10/6
The Political Development of Japan, 1867-1909. G. E. Uyehara.....(Constable) net 8/6
South Africa. A. V. Hall .....(Unwin) net 3/6
The Boer War .....(Gale and Polden) net 5/0
Adrift on an Ice-Pan. W. T. Grenfell .....(Constable) net 2/0
Lake George and Lake Champlain. W. M. Reid ..... (Putnam) net 15/0
The Real Roosevelt. A. Warner .....(Pitman) net 3/6
The Negro in the New World. Sir H. H. Johnston ..... (Methuen) net 21/0
The Southern South. A. Bushnell Hart.....(Appleton) net 6/0
Through Tropic Seas. F. Burnett .....(Griffiths) net 7/6
From the East and From the West. T. C. Lewis ...(Unwin) 6/0
Golden Days in Many Lands. W. H. Leys.....(Methuen) net 10/6

SOCIOLOGY, ETC.

National and Local Finance. J. W. Grice.....(King) net 10/6
Modern Tariff History. P. Ashley.....(Murray) net 10/6
Tariff Reform and the Working-Man. T. J. Macnamara ... (Hodder) 2/6
London Assessment Appeals. R. E. Bruce Beal... (Vacher) net 5/0
The State and the Doctor. Sidney and Beatrice Webb ..... (Longman) net 6/0
British Canals. J. E. Palmer..... (Unwin) net 5/0

SCIENCE, NATURAL HISTORY.

Modern Biology and the Theory of Evolution. E. Wasmann. (Kegan Paul) 16/0
Biology. R. E. Lloyd .....(Longman) 5/4
Evolution and Function of Living Purposive Matter. N. C. Macnamara .....(Kegan Paul) 5/0
Popular Drugs. S. Hillier.....Laurie) net 3/6
Legally Dead. M. Hamilcar .....(Ouseley) net 5/0
The Black Bear. W. H. Wright.....(Laurie) net 6/0
The Mammals of Colorado. E. R. Warren .....(Putnam) net 15/0

MUSIC.

Relationship of Signs and Sounds in Music. J. H. Parkes (Breitkopf and Haertel) 1/6
The Singing and Speaking Voice. E. J. Moure ..... (Kegan Paul) net 2/0

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, ESSAYS.

Greek Influences on English Poetry. John Churton Collins. (Pitman) net 3/6
Modern French Literature. B. W. Wells .....(Pitman) net 6/0
The True Chatterton. J. H. Ingram .....(Unwin) net 10/6
Walt Whitman. James Thomson ("B. V.") .....(Dobell) net 1/0
The Forerunners of Dante. A. J. Butler .....(Frowde) net 6/0
On Anything. Hilaire Belloc .....(Constable) 5/0
At the Sign of the Hobby-Horse. Elizabeth Bisland ..... (Constable) net 5/0

POEMS.

Arion of Lesbos, etc. (Poems.) Kitty Balbernie ..... (Smith, Elder net 3/6
Roselle, etc. (Poems.) Ruth H. Farrant .....(Stock) net 2/6
Ode in Defence of the Matterhorn. F. W. Bourdillon ..... (Rice) net 1/0

NOVELS.

Avery, H. A Week at the Sea .....(Stanley Paul) 6/0
Beckett, U. A. In Extenuation of Sybella .....(Stanley Paul) 6/0
Booth, E. C. The Doctor's Lass.....Richards) 6/0
Boyd, Mary Stuart. The Glen .....(Mills and Boon) 6/0
Brainerd, Eleanor H. The Personal Conduct of Belinda ..... (Hodder) 6/0
Buchan, J. Prester John .....(Nelson) net 2/0
Buckrose, J. E. The Pilgrimage of a Fool .....(Mills and Boon) 6/0
Campbell, Mrs. Vere. For No Man Knoweth .....(Greening) 6/0
Cole, Sophie. Blue Grey Magic .....(Mills and Boon) 6/0
Crespigny, Mrs. P. C. de. The Valley of Achor...(Mills and Boon) 6/0
Davis, Yorke. The Green Cloak .....(Sidgwick and Jackson) 6/0
Dawlish, Hope. A Village Community .....(Allen) 6/0
Dendy, Mary. Only a Business Man .....(Sherratt and Hughes) 6/0
Fletcher, J. S. Mr. Poskitt's Nightcaps .....(Nash) net 2/0
Francis, M. E. The Tender Passion .....(Long) 6/0
Gaunt, Mary. The Mummy Moves .....(Laurie) 6/0
George, H. Johnny .....(Greening) 6/0
Gissing, Algernon. The Herdsman.....(White) 6/0
Haslette, J. The Craven Ball.....(Digby, Long) 6/0
Hilles, L. B. Chickens Come Home to Roost .....(Long) 6/0
Holdsworth, Annie E. The Little Company of Ruth (Methuen) 6/0
Hume, Fergus. The Spider.....(Ward, Lock) 6/0
Hyatt, S. P. The Law of the Bolo .....(Laurie) 6/0
Hyde, J. D. The Feet of the Years .....(Stanley Paul) 6/0
Knight, M. Did Cupid Count? ..... (Long) 6/0
Knowles-Foster, F. G. Jehanne of the Golden Lips ..... (Mills and Boon) 6/0
Maartens, Maarten. Harmen Pols Peasant.....(Methuen) 6/0
Meadows, Alice Maud. Her Soul's Desire .....(Laurie) 6/0
Meredith, George. Celt and Saxon .....(Constable) 6/0
Meyrick, Diana. Peace Alley .....(Sidgwick and Jackson) 6/0
Murray, Rosalind. The Leading Note ...(Sidgwick and Jackson) 3/6
Norris, W. E. Not Guilty .....(Constable) 6/0
Openshaw, Mary. The Cross of Honour .....(Laurie) 6/0
Orczy, Baroness. Lady Molly of Scotland Yard.....(Cassell) 6/0
Oxenham, John. Lauristons.....(Methuen) 6/0
Philips, F. C. The Matrimonial Country, etc.....(White) 6/0
Phillpotts, E. Tales of the Tenements .....(Murray) 6/0
Ramsay, R. Barnaby .....(Hutchinson) 6/0
Ridge, W. Pett. Nine to Six-Thirty.....(Methuen) 6/0
Snowden, K. Verity Lads.....(Laurie) 6/0
Tallentyre, S. G. Early Victorian .....(Smith, Elder) 6/0
Tracy, Louis. The Stowaway .....(Ward, Lock) 6/0
Trevena, J. Written in the Rain.....(Mills and Boon) 6/0
Trevor, St. John. Angela.....(Stanley Paul) 6/0
Vaughan-Sawyer, H. Sport of Gods .....(Mills and Boon) 6/0
Verrall, A. The New Commandment.....(Laurie) 6/0
Wallis, A. F. Slipped Moorings .....(Larby) 6/0
Watson, E. H. Lacon. Barker's.....(Murray) 6/0
Watson, W. B. Marriott. Alise of Astra .....(Methuen) 6/0
Webling, P. A Spirit of Mirth .....(Methuen) 6/0
Wentworth-James, G. de S. White Wisdom.....(Everett) 6/0
Willmer, J. H. The Transit of Souls.....(Long) 6/0

THE *Modern Review* publishes Mrs. Ramsay Macdonald's speech on "Some Problems of Women's Life in India." John Law discourses upon "Modern Burma," and declares that before long Burmans will become extinct in Burma. Mr. Chandra Pal replies to Mr. Farquhar's papers on the crown of Hinduism in the *Contemporary Review*. Mr. Pal complains that Mr. Farquhar does not give us really either the highest and best in Hinduism or the best and highest in Christian thought, so he does scant justice to both systems. Mr. Pal declares that Mr. Farquhar has failed to discover the highest and the truest in the subject of his study. Hinduism and Christianity have both had historic evolutions of their own, and their problems have an organic relation to the past history of their respective peoples. Hinduism is as human, universal, spiritual, and progressive as Mr. Farquhar's Christianity.

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Esperanto.

As always, during the month of August there has been a series of Congresses. Usually they are all in one town, but this year, as the sixth International Esperanto Congress took place in Washington, and comparatively few Europeans could afford the money and time for the journey, the Universala Esperanto Asocio had its Congress at Augsburg, where also the general meeting of the Medical Society was arranged, and that of the Variety Artists; whilst the Socialists will have had their Congress at Copenhagen before this number appears.

Augsburg was a great success. Nearly every country in Europe was represented. The Hotel Drei Mohren was the meeting-place. More than thirty projects are stated to have been under discussion, such as trade, finance, propaganda amongst international business firms, the money system, reform of the calendar, consuls, students, travelling scholarships, tourist arrangements, guide-books, etc., etc. The Augsburg Guide-book is a delightful little work, well printed and illustrated. The sittings lasted for six days, about four hundred delegates being present. The membership of the U.E.A. is over eight thousand, and about two hundred and fifty firms in different parts of Europe are adherents.

After business came the excursions—to Neuschwanstein, the magnificent castle of the eccentric King Ludwig, to which he commandeered musicians at all sorts of hours; to Munich or Oberammergau.

But everyone missed the personages who make the Congresses homelike—Dr. and Mrs. Zamenhof. They were unable to be in two places at once, and Washington claimed them. The ship on which they travelled stopped in Southampton Water to take up the English passengers, and a merry party went down by train to greet them and wish them a comfortable journey. It was a lovely day. The sight of the enormous ship—for the *George Washington* must carry at least 1,500 passengers—was bewildering. Where to find the Esperantists amidst that enormous crowd of faces? But there was only time for a moment of doubt. Soon flags waved, the "Espero" rang out, and not only those on the tender, but the passengers on the ship also, must have realised that something unusual was occurring. Needless to say a vigorous propaganda went on during the journey, and a big sale of books might have resulted if anybody had thought of carrying extra luggage of that kind.

The journey was a pleasant one, the New York Esperantists eagerly ready to greet the party on their arrival, and, so far as accounts have come to hand at the time of going to press, all has gone well. The Congress numbers were not so large as usual—about five hundred, it is estimated, from fifteen countries; but that was a foregone conclusion. The programme was most inviting. In all, twelve Governments sent special representatives, amongst them being the Governments of France, Belgium, Switzerland, Japan, and China. As explained in the *Times*, our own Government did not respond, owing to some technical informality. It is said the invitation was from the Congress Committee, through our Ambassador, and not directly from the U.S.A. Government.

Colonel Yemans was the official representative of the United States War Department, and owing to the illness of Professor Bartlett he took his place as Vice-President of the Congress.

The usual business meetings were arranged, and official receptions. The play, specially translated, and performed by the Hickman Players, was "As You Like It." The excursions, of course, included a visit to Mount Vernon, the home of Washington, and the Falls of the Potomac. But nothing is known as yet about the homeward journey, though probably Dr. and Mrs. Zamenhof will return *viâ* Canada.

Invitations for the next four Congresses have already been received. Next year it will be in Antwerp, of course. Indeed, tickets are already being issued.

New books and magazines are rapidly accumulating, but from the point of view of many, perhaps the most interesting is the translation of the Gospel of St. John, beautifully illustrated and printed, in a paper cover certainly; but the price! One penny only! Naturally, it is philanthropy, not business, which has produced it. The publisher-givers are the Scripture Gift Mission, of 15, Strand, next to Charing Cross Station. Nearly fifty years ago, when visiting the Crystal Palace, people were presented with little Gospels in various languages by this same society, which it will be seen, though ancient, is up to date.

The Biblioteko of the Verda Standards issues its little volumes regularly—mostly translations from Hungarian works. But the Hungarian Esperantists have another collection at 6d. each, well-printed and of great interest, for by reading national stories one gets some idea of national character.

Dr. Bein has just published "La Lasta," another of his charming translations from the Polish (Presa Esperanto Societo. Price 3d.); and the whole of the wonderful caravan stories of W. Hauff (some of which have appeared in "The Books for the Bairns"), have also been translated by J. W. Eggleton (British Esperanto Association, 133, High Holborn. Price 1s.).

The *Esperanta Instruisto*, a little monthly, price 1d., which always contains English and Esperanto in parallel columns, and in which the history of Esperanto appears regularly, may be obtained from the Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, Bank Buildings, Kingsway; as also our own publications.

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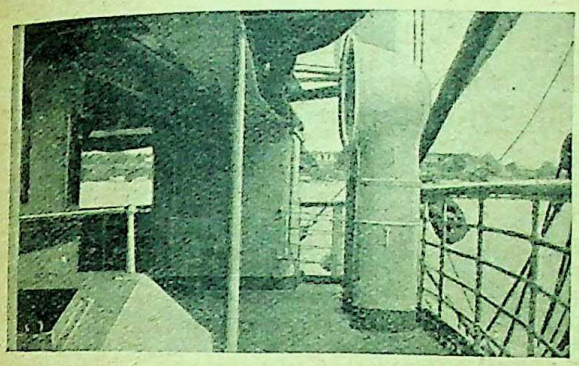
By Land and Sea from Liverpool Street to Waterloo.

A PLEASANT enough journey of a fleeting hour and a half in a well-lighted corridor compartment of the night boat express to Parkeston; a thoroughly comfortable crossing, mostly sound sleep in a cosy cabin of the well-found miniature Great Eastern liner; an ample breakfast, English style, to



The Forepart of Promenade Deck.

help while away the time occupied in ascending the river Scheldt to the Belgian commercial capital.

No incident worth recording, indeed nothing unusual to remark except the presence of some seventy passengers in the second saloon, many of the well-to-do working-class, including women folk and children, the majority of them, by their accent, evidently from the northern counties, as to whose destination it was impossible not to be a little curious. On landing they were transferred into char-à-bancs and their luggage placed upon lorries. Why were they travelling? "The Brussels Exhibition, I suppose?" "No! Australia." They were third-class passengers for the North German Lloyd Australian liner which we had passed lying alongside the quay some half-mile from the berth where our steamer made fast.

Antwerp contains notable art and architectural treasures to see which thousands travel from afar. Antwerp is also a great emporium of trade, a great shipping port. But Antwerp on a very wet day is a muddy and uninviting place to him who is there on a flying business visit, especially if his business lies near the river.

Midday! the object of my coming accomplished, purposeless on a soaking stretch of busy docks; the one bright spot a large steamer with huge deck-houses of glistening white paint. It was the Australian liner. To a uniformed individual of conversational aspect, "She is going to Australia?" "Yes, eventually, but to England first—to Southampton. It is very enjoyable, you are well treated"—and so on. The praise of the dock policeman, for such I guessed him to be, and the fact that I chanced not to possess a return ticket, and the day being Saturday, which meant no loss of working day on the trip, for the ship would be at Southampton on the Monday morning, settled the business, and within half an hour I was qualified to claim accommodation as a first-class passenger.

Both the fore and after wells were crowded with shouting stevedores and sailors. Noisy winches and running chains and bumping cases provided the usual accompaniment of ship discord. But on reaching the promenade deck one entered another world, spotless, reposeful. And the home within seemed the antipodes of all around, even the rough sounds of the outer world found no entry; life seemed to proceed leisurely, in quiet and comfort. So far first impressions, the re-action from the unconscious *ennui* of finding one's affairs unexpectedly concluded among surroundings that offer no prospect of agreeable entertainment. A notice announced that we should start at four on the following morning. Thus real ship life would begin on rising, though for the immediate present there was lunch, and dinner would follow in due course, and eating in the cosy saloon with others was infinitely more inviting than faring forth in quest of food in a drenching city. The run to Southampton occupies about eighteen hours. Soon after breakfast we passed Flushing and got out to sea. The many Belgian seaside resorts between the mouth of the Scheldt and Ostend provided entertainment for a while, but one's thoughts soon returned to the ship, and one began to reflect upon what was going on close around one, and to ask what is the meaning of this floating community.

The *Gneisenau* is not a steamer of great size, and her first-class accommodation does not provide for a large number of passengers; there is therefore none of the bustling hotel-life of the crowded liner; the business of the ship goes on with more quiet and

The Promenade Deck on the Port Side.

calm than is possible where hundreds have to be dealt with. But if on a comparatively restricted scale, that is to say, when set by the side of that of the leviathan liner, the accommodation of the *Gneisenau* left nothing to be desired in point of comfort, and the table and service were, so far as they humanly can

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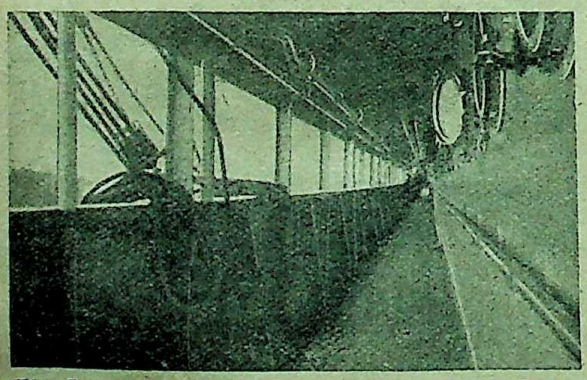
be, faultless. The staterooms are spacious and fitted with every convenience for a long voyage, including electric fans. When one remembers one's experiences even at hotels and restaurants of repute the excellence of the meals served on a ship like this one is truly surprising. At the time we were far short of full complement in the first-class, for the majority of passengers join at Southampton or proceed overland to Genoa, the latter plan effecting nearly a week's saving in time.

Of those on board very few were going as far as Australia; most were Germans taking advantage of the fact just mentioned to secure a week's pleasant sea trip to Genoa, whence they can return home by rail in some twenty-four hours. With so few one was soon on terms of easy intimacy, and the gatherings in the saloon vied with the pleasant time on deck, where games seem to be punctuated with succeeding relays of refreshment of one kind and another. The bearing, too, of the Captain and officers suggested that passage in Emerson where he points out that the material side of hospitality can be bought for dollars, but that the kindly look, accent and behaviour cannot be bought at any price and is the more welcome. The weather was dull but not bad, so that altogether it would be difficult to imagine a more delightful day afloat.

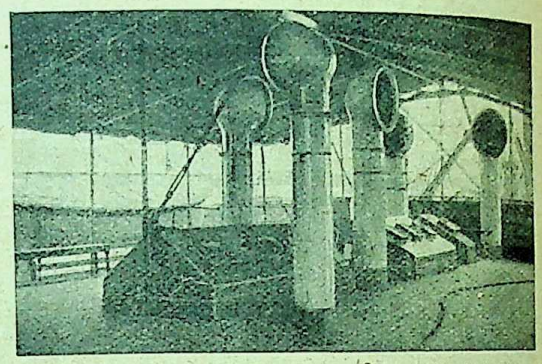
The first-class quarters fill the great central structure or deck-house of the ship. Bounding it forward and aft were, so to say, sunken expanses of deck, technically described as "wells," with the hatches to the holds, and the steam winches for handling the cargo. These stretches of deck are set apart for the use of third-class passengers, as is also the long alley-way to connect them. The second-class are provided for most comfortably—one might say luxuriously—in a separate world of their own in the after-end of the



The Long Alley Way connecting the Two Deck Spaces Reserved for Third Class Passengers.

ship, with of course saloon, smoke-room, ladies' drawing-room, and two decks. I saw little of the second-class. Why is it that second-class passengers invariably appear, outwardly at least, more sedate and serious than either first or third?

I was curious to learn something of the goodly crowd of English people who formed almost the entire population of the third-class, for to the seventy odd who had crossed from Harwich were added a like number who had reached Antwerp from Hull. It was a surprise to discover that out of the entire number very few were making a long sea journey for the first time. The great majority had been visiting the Old Country and were returning to Australia, and not a few had been to South Africa. The preliminary journey to Antwerp possessed an attraction which I discovered was regarded as a very substantial



A Corner of the Deck Reserved for Third Class Passengers.

one. Tobacco is duty free in Belgium, and third-class passengers provision themselves for the voyage with an ample allowance at a trifling cost, and as incessant smoking forms the great indulgence of a sea journey, being able to disregard the question of cost in this matter is an important consideration. They were loud in their praise of the way they were treated, and to watch them sitting about with their deck chairs drawn into groups playing cards, draughts, reading or writing letters, one could easily believe that life was pleasant with them. Here again the genial willingness of the stewards, and a spirit of *camaraderie* with the sailors, made everything wear a bright and happy air. Below in the living quarters, under the vigilant eye of the "over-steward," and the two daily visits of the doctor, order and hygiene prevailed. And thus was explained the presence in the third-class of more than one passenger who obviously was under no necessity to travel in that class.

We passed Dover quite close inshore in the afternoon, and had a magnificent view of St. Margaret's Bay and of Dover itself; and after enjoying the sights of the Channel for a while the dinner bugle called us within, and after dinner darkness added to the attractions of the smoke-room till we heard the anchor let go at the mouth of Southampton Water.

Southampton to London is a run of one hour and three-quarters by fast train, and with the morning's newspaper for company one is at Waterloo Station, and in the whirl of London so quickly that one feels as if one had waked from a pleasant dream rather than so recently parted from a life so utterly different.

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DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR AUGUST.

PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

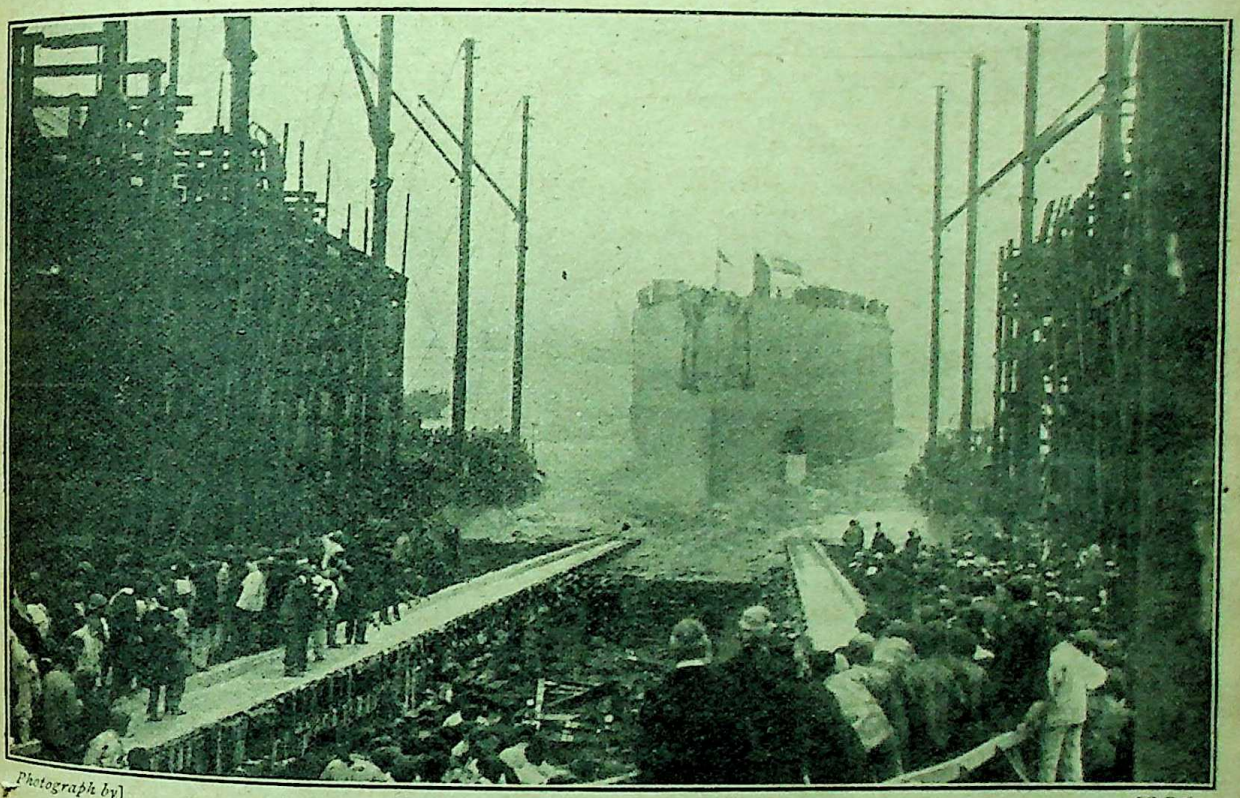
Aug. 1.—The International Law Association held its annual conference in London, and was entertained by the Benchers of the Inner Temple ... The Eighteenth Universal Peace Congress was opened at Stockholm ... Señor Canalejas, the Spanish Ambassador, left Rome. He announced to the Vatican that he was called to Spain for consultation with his Government ... "Dr." Crippen and Miss Le Neve having been arrested were brought before the magistrate at Quebec ... Two German battleships were sold to Turkey for £1,000,000.

Aug. 2.—The King presented Edward Medals of the first and second class to a number of miners and others for bravery in rescue work in the mine disasters of Whitehaven, Dudley, and Oulton ... The Prime Minister addressed a letter to the Lord Mayor on the question of memorials to King Edward ... The *London Gazette* announced that the King has created Sir C. Hardinge, Governor-General designate of India, Baron Hardinge, of Penshurst ... The Third International Congress on school hygiene opened in Paris.

Aug. 3.—The Commonwealth House of Representatives passed the Bill amending the Conciliation and Arbitration Act, which extends the power of the Arbitration Court to every industry ... In the American elections for the Republican State Conventions of Kansas and Iowa the "Insurgents" gained a sweeping victory ... The King and Queen of Spain arrived in London ... The Liège aviator, M. Nicholas Kinet, fell from a height of two hundred mètres and was killed.

Aug. 4.—The Lancashire County Council resolved to invest £10,000 in shares in the British Cotton Growing Association as a memorial of King Edward's solicitude for the welfare of those employed in the cotton trade ... The Scottish National Committee issued a manifesto to the people of Scotland calling for self-government for Scotland ... Lord Carrington spoke in London to the National Farmers' Association on the advantages of establishing Co-operative Credit Banks for farmers.

Aug. 5.—Lord Strathcona celebrated his ninetieth birthday ... The threatened national lockout of boilermakers and shipwrights was averted by a settlement of the Clyde dispute ... An inquiry was made at Ramsay camp on the mutiny of fifty Yorkshire Territorials who refused to continue a fatiguing march in heavy rain when they were already wet through ... Sir Charles Scotter announced at a meeting of the London and South-Western Railway that a working agreement for ninety years had been concluded with the Great Western Railway Company ... Sir Arthur Nicolson, the retiring Ambassador to Russia, took leave of the Tsar.



Photograph by] [*G.P.O.*

The launch of the latest Dreadnought, "H.M.S. Orion," at Portsmouth.

Aug. 6.—A number of arrests were made in the province of Bengal in connection with the Bengal conspiracy ... In Egypt, the editor of the journal *El Alam* was sentenced to one year's imprisonment, Sheikh Casouni to three months, for publishing seditious poems ... Fighting took place in Persia; the Government troops defeated the Fidias, who surrendered ... Two officers and five men were injured by an explosion in Submarine A 1 in Portsmouth Harbour.

Aug. 7.—Mr. E. Thompson Willows successfully flew during the night from Cardiff to London in his airship *Willows II.*; he covered a distance of 150 miles in under ten hours.

Aug. 8.—The agreement in regard to wages in the cotton spinning industry was signed at Manchester .. The 21st International Miners' Congress opened in Brussels ... A report

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was published on the rapid spread of cholera in the Russian provinces; in 65,000 cases recorded half proved fatal. Over one thousand died in St. Petersburg.

Aug. 9.—Mr. Gaynor, the Mayor of New York, was fired at and wounded by a discharged workman, named James Gallagher, on the deck of the *Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse*. He was arrested, and Mr. Gaynor taken to the hospital ... The International Free Trade Congress met at Antwerp.

Aug. 10.—Italy celebrated the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Cavour. Signor Luzzatti delivered a eulogy of Cavour before the King of Italy and a great assemblage in Turin ... A party of German students representing twenty-five German universities arrived in London ... The City Council of Newcastle-on-Tyne resolved to confer the honorary freedom of the city on Sir W. Stephenson in recognition of his long and valued services to the city.

Aug. 11.—Mr. Lloyd George spoke at Carnarvon on woman's suffrage and the settlement of the House of Lords ... The German students now in London assembled at University College for the first of a course of lectures by Professor Sieper, of Munich University ... Mr. Sinha, the legal member of the Executive Council of the Viceroy of India, expressed a desire to be relieved of his duties before the Calcutta High Court reopens, as he wishes to restart legal practice at the Bar ... Mr. Graham White made a successful cross-country and oversea flight from Blackpool to New Brighton and back ... Mr. J. H. Drexel, on his Blériot monoplane, made the highest (officially) recorded flight of 6,752 feet over Lanark Moor ... The International Free Trade Congress sitting at Antwerp sent a congratulatory message to the leaders of the Canadian Free Trade movement.

Aug. 12.—A court-martial was held in Devonport on the accident to H.M.S. *Skipjack* at the Cross Sands Lighthouse, near Grimsby, on June 8. Lieutenant Spurrell, who was in charge, was severely reprimanded ... A serious shipping dispute in Germany embraces nearly all the private shipbuilding yards; 35,000 men are affected.

Aug. 13.—In a railway accident in France thirty-seven persons were killed and about fifty-five badly injured ... The whole of the shipbuilding yards west of Danzig became idle, the strike and lockout being complete.

Aug. 14 (Sunday).—A fire, fanned by a strong wind, destroyed a great part of the Brussels Exhibition. The monumental façade which constituted the principal part of the Belgian section was completely destroyed, the British section nearly destroyed, and all other sections badly damaged. Some twenty persons were injured, but no lives lost ... M. Fallières visited Besançon to unveil a public statue to Proudhon, who was born there.

Aug. 15.—In accordance with the provisions of the last Finance Act, the Commissioners of Inland Revenue issued a form to be used by the owners of land, or of persons receiving rent in respect of land ... As a result of the floods in Japan, over a thousand persons have been drowned and 3,953 houses destroyed.

Aug. 16.—The Empress Marie of Russia left England ... It was announced that Sir Ernest Cassel has given the sum of £200,000 for the endowment of a fund in memory of King Edward, which shall be used to help necessitous Germans in England, and English people in similar circumstances in Germany. The trustees of the fund are King George and Queen Mary, the Kaiser and Kaiserin ... The offer of the Dean and Chapter to bury Miss Florence Nightingale in Westminster Abbey was declined by the executors of her will ... The Republican State Committee at New York rejected the proposal that Mr. Roosevelt should be made temporary chairman, and unanimously chose Mr. Sherman Vice-President of the United States ... The Democratic minority of the United States Senate Committee on Wages and Prices of Commodities condemned the Payne Tariff, and praised the English Free Trade policy.

Aug. 17.—The Parliamentary Committee of the Trade Union Congress passed a resolution of sympathy with the German shipyard workers in their demand for shorter hours and better wages ... Mr. Moisant, accompanied by a passenger, flew in his aëroplane (Blériot type) from Calais to Deal in a stiff westerly wind, crossing the Channel in thirty-eight minutes ... M. Leblanc won the *Matin's* prize of £4,000 for the five hundred miles aëroplane race from Paris to the German frontier and back.

Aug. 18.—The Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria celebrated his eightieth birthday at Ischl ... It was decided to reconstitute the British section of the Brussels Exhibition, which will be housed in the Salle des Fêtes ... Mr. Sherman declared that he had no intention of withdrawing in favour of Mr. Roosevelt from the Chairmanship of the New York Republican State Convention ... The race for the sculling championship of the world and a purse of £1,000 was rowed on the Zambesi River, and was won by Richard Arnst, of New Zealand.

Aug. 19.—Nominations for the first South African Parliament began ... The Tomson liner *Tortona* arrived at Southampton to inaugurate the new direct service from Southampton to Canada ... The Local Government Board issued a circular to port sanitary authorities advising them to be on their guard against the serious outbreak of cholera in Russia ... Mr. Lloyd George issued a letter in reply to criticisms of the Land Tax Returns.

Aug. 20.—The funeral of Miss Florence Nightingale took place at East Wellow, Hampshire. At the memorial service in St. Paul's Cathedral a thousand nurses were present .. The Kaiser opened his new castle at Posen ... The battleship *Orion*, the largest of the "all-big-gun" type, was launched at Portsmouth ... The annual gala of the Northumberland miners was held at Tynemouth and attended by many thousands of pitmen, who were addressed by Messrs. Burt, Fenwick, Hardie, and Cairns ... The finding of the Board of Trade Court inquiry into the loss of the steamship *British Standard* of Cardiff was announced: the Court found that the influx of water was wilfully caused. The master's certificate was suspended for twelve months, and he was ordered to pay one thousand guineas towards the costs; the chief engineer was also suspended and fined ... The result of the Commission appointed to inquire into the land scandals in the United States disclosed transactions carried on for the profit of a clique of speculators. In the Indian land affairs Mr. Sherman and Senator Curtis were proved innocent of any connection with the contract.

Aug. 21.—H.M.S. *Bedford*, while carrying out full speed trials, grounded on rocks at the entrance to the Straits of Korea; eighteen men were drowned ... A young Englishman named Brandon was arrested at Borkum, in Germany, as a spy.

Aug. 22.—The King and Queen of Spain left London for home ... The joint board representative of Trade Unions and the Labour Party met in London to consider the situation created by the Osborne judgment. It was decided to have the subject fully discussed at the Trade Union Congress in September ... The Anglo-American Pecuniary Claims Agreement was signed in Canada .. General Estrada, the insurgent leader, was proclaimed President of Nicaragua ... Disastrous forest fires broke out in Idaho and Montana, U.S.A.

Aug. 23.—The National Artillery competition of the Territorial Force opened in the Isle of Wight ... The Secretary of the Road Board sent a circular letter to the highway authorities to inform them that grants will be considered and dealt with in November ... Baron Montono, on behalf of Japan, informed the Russian Foreign Office that the Korean Government had concluded a Treaty with Japan, providing for annexation ... The *Bengali* publishes the letters from British Members of Parliament seized during the house search in Calcutta and now returned to Krishna Mitter ... The Turkish Minister of Justice prohibited the holding of elections for the proposed National Assembly of the Greek Church in Turkey as illegal ... Another young Englishman named Trench, a friend of Brandon's, was arrested as a spy at Emden.

Aug. 24.—The text of the Convention respecting the annexation of Korea by Japan was communicated at Tokyo to the representatives of the Powers ... Salvage work on H.M.S. cruiser *Bedford* began ... A statue of the Emperor Francis Joseph erected by the huntsmen of the Monarchy was unveiled at Ischl ... A statue of Sir Daniel Dixon was unveiled at Belfast ... Mr. Roosevelt visited Utica, where the Vice-Pres

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Is Laziness a Disease?

Any ennui or disinclination to work is invariably stigmatized as laziness by the happy mortals who have a large endowment of energy and vitality.

The superficial sneer contained in the word is commonly misapplied. The condition is, more frequently, a form of ill-health, if not of what the world commonly understands as disease, which is not less real because it has no long Latin name given to it in the medical text-books.

How far it is due to overdrafts of the phosphorous which is absolutely necessary for the performance of every vital act, cannot, it is true, be stated with perfect accuracy in the present state of our knowledge. The following facts are, however, significant to every thinking man:—

(1) A well-known Professor of the University of London has pointed out, phosphorus "has an essential importance for the life of the cell and for the processes going on in it."

(2) Moreover, a doctor has written in an article published in one of the leading medical journals some little time ago that people who are languid, hipped, and incapable of much exertion derive benefit from taking glycero-phosphates in the same way as do sufferers from many conditions in which phosphorus is nearly always deficient in the body.

HOW PHYSICIANS REGARD IT.

Clinical experience abundantly justifies the conclusions suggested and set down in these two sentences. In discussing the lack of energy involving or due to that general physical debility which is so often called laziness, the doctor quoted writes, "the best and most readily assimilable food is a combination of casein with glycero-phosphates." For some years, he states, he has "obtained this combination in Sanatogen" which, as most people now know, is the pure casein or body-building element of milk chemically combined with glycero-phosphate of sodium. The phosphorus in this wonderfully invigorating and re-vitalising preparation is in exactly the same form as that in which it is found in the nervous system. It is, therefore, easily assimilated and effects a rapid improvement in the general condition, transforming the individual suffering from lassitude, lack of energy, or "laziness," into a being who is mentally and physically alert, vigorous, alive to the finger tips, and full of vitality.

Moreover, as that distinguished physician, Sir William Gowers, among others, has pointed out, phosphorus notably increases the proportion of the red cells in the blood. This power is one of Sanatogen's most marked characteristics, for innumerable cases have demonstrated that the red blood corpuscles of people taking it increase at the rate of half a million per cubic centimetre in a fortnight, and the red colouring matter at the rate of two per cent. a week.

It must be clearly understood that the phosphorus needed by people suffering from the conditions described cannot be supplied in the crude form. It must be given in chemical or organic combination, for which purpose there is nothing to be compared with Sanatogen. It must also be regarded as a food, not as a medicine, since it supplies an element which is temporarily notably deficient in the body.

SIR GILBERT PARKER'S VIEWS.

A striking statement on the subject of the restoration of energy by Sanatogen is made by Sir Gilbert Parker, M.P. He writes:—"I have used Sanatogen at intervals since last autumn with extraordinary benefit. It is, to my mind, a true food-tonic, feeding the nerves, increasing the energy, and giving fresh vigour to the overworked body and mind."

Sir Gilbert Parker's reputation gives his words the greatest possible value, and must convince everyone of the benefits to be derived from Sanatogen along the lines he mentions.

In addition to these gratifying results, Sanatogen induces other material benefits in those who take it. Sanatogen re-vitalises the blood and improves its quality. By means of its phosphorus, it feeds, tones, and strengthens the brain and nervous system generally, thus banishing any of the long list of nervous symptoms from which people constantly suffer, owing to the strain of life. It improves the digestion and powers of assimilation, thus stimulating the organs to their fullest healthy activity.

As the whole body depends for its perfection on the harmonius working of each of its parts, Sanatogen's ultimate effect is to so improve the general health that people, after taking it, frequently feel better than they have ever been before.

An exceedingly interesting pamphlet bearing on the subject of this article and on others of vital importance will be sent, free on application, to all who write for it to The Sanatogen Company, 12, Chenies Street, London, W.C., mentioning the *Review of Reviews*.

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dent, Mr. Sherman, lives, and addressed a meeting of 10,000 people ... Heavy rain and snow fell in Montana, U.S.A., and extinguished some of the forest fires ... In a by-election for the Reichstag, Herr Göhre (Socialist) received 9,329 votes more than the highest of the other two candidates ... The German Crown Prince made his first public speech at Königsberg University.

Aug. 25.—Sir E. Grey spoke at Berwick on the Veto Conference and the House of Lords...Eighteen sleeping-car passengers were killed and twenty injured in a collision on the Grand Trunk Railway ... Lord Gladstone, Governor-General of the African Union, wrote to the Mayors of the leading cities throughout the Union appealing to them to start subscription lists for Captain Scott's Antarctic expedition.

Aug. 26.—Mr. Balfour, on his return from the Continent, joined the Committee of the Mansion House Fund to provide a memorial in London of the late King ... Thirty hitherto unexhibited pictures from the Salting Bequest were placed on the walls of the National Gallery ... The Kaiser made a speech at Königsberg on "the Divine right by which the Kings of Prussia ruled" ... Mr. Fisher, the Commonwealth Prime Minister, announced the scale on which the Australian land tax will be graduated ... The second International Socialist Women's Congress was opened at Copenhagen by Frau Clara Zetkin (Germany); sixteen countries were represented.

Aug. 27.—The Queen's Rifles of Toronto, 620 strong, arrived at Aldershot, there to undergo instruction ... The proposed scheme of reform initiated by Lord Curzon as Chancellor of the University of Oxford, and subsequently considered by the Hebdomadal Council, was issued by the Clarendon Press.

Aug. 28.—The ceremony of the proclamation of the Kingdom of Montenegro and the Crown Prince as King took place at Cettinge amid great enthusiasm on the jubilee of the Prince's accession to the throne.

Aug. 29.—Rules made by the Commissioner of Inland Revenue under the Finance Act (1909-10) with respect to increment value duty were issued ... The Golden Wedding of the King and Queen of Montenegro was celebrated at Cettinge ... The Pope addressed a letter to the French Cardinal and other ecclesiastics in France in which he condemned the Sillon movement in the Church.

Aug. 30.—Eleven Bengalis concerned in the Khulna conspiracy case were sentenced by a special tribunal of the High Court to terms of transportation varying from seven to three years ... The members of the Sanitary Inspectors' Conference were received at the Fishmongers' Hall by the Prime Warden. Sir James Crichton-Browne delivered his presidential address.

Aug. 31.—The British Association opened its annual meeting at Sheffield. The Rev. Professor Bonny made his presidential address ... Sixty Indians and twenty-five Chinese who were deported from the Transvaal left Bombay for South Africa, in order to take part in the agitation against the anti-Asiatic movement.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

Aug. 2.—The Accession Declaration Bill and the Regency Bill passed through all their stages ... The House adjourned.

House of Commons.

Aug. 2.—After a short sitting the House adjourned until November 15th.

OBITUARY.

Aug. 1.—Canon Kynaston (Durham), 75 ... Mr. J. G. Carlisle (formerly Senator, also Secretary to the Treasury, U.S.A).

Aug. 2.—Mr. E. W. Pike (for twenty-five years postmaster of the House of Commons), 72.

Aug. 3.—Mr. Linley Sambourne (*Punch* cartoonist), 65 ... Mr. Oscar Guttmann, 55 ... Viscount Inouye, 67.

Aug. 5.—Mr. I. E. Simmons (a former president of the New York Exchange) ... Dr. Danford Thomas (Coroner of Central London).

Aug. 8.—M. Nelidoff (Russian Ambassador in Paris), 73 ... Canon Hervey (late Rector of Sandringham), 64.

Aug. 9.—Sir William Abdy, Bart., 66.

Aug. 10.—Mr. Swynnerton (sculptor), 62.

Aug. 11.—Lord Egmont, 54 ... Dr. Mary Marshall, M.D., 74.

Aug. 12.—Professor Huguenet (founder of *La Chronique* in London), 75 ... Mr. R. T. Paine (President of the American Peace Society), 74 ... Sir Joseph Walton (judge), 65.

Aug. 13.—Earl Spencer, 74 ... Miss Florence Nightingale, 90.

Aug. 14.—Earl Amherst, 74 ... Lieut.-Colonel Sir Fleetwood Edwards, 68 ... Mr. Frank Podmore, 54.

Aug. 15.—Right Hon. Sir Charles Pearson (a Lord of Session), 67.

Aug. 16.—Señor Pedro Montt (President of Chile), 62.

Aug. 17.—Mr. G. P. Hawtrey (actor), 63.

Aug. 18.—Dr. Wickham (Dean of Lincoln), 75 ... Mr. H. A. Harben, 61.

Aug. 19.—Sir Constantine Holman, M.D., 81.

Aug. 24.—Sir George Palmer, Bart., 61.

Aug. 26.—Professor William James, of Harvard, 68.

Aug. 29.—Rev. Dr. Robert Frew (Minister of St. Ninian's, Stirling, for seventy-six years), 96 ... Admiral Chatfield (a Lieutenant in the Crimean War), 79.

Aug. 30.—Mr. H. E. Chatterton, formerly Vice-Chancellor of Ireland, 91 ... Colonel Sir C. Euan-Smith, 68 ... General Sir F. Forestier-Walker, 66.

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158. The Teddy Bears.
159. Curly in Toyland.
160. Prince or Tailor.
161. Tales from Tennyson.
162. The King of the Swans.
163. The Story of Undine.
164 The Brownies.
165. His First Pair of Trousers.
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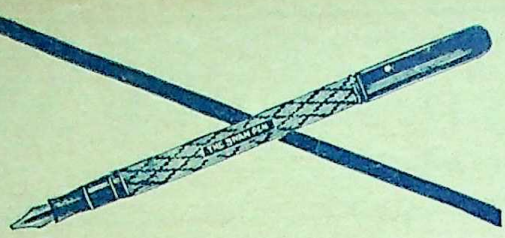

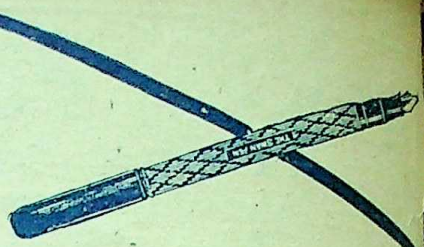

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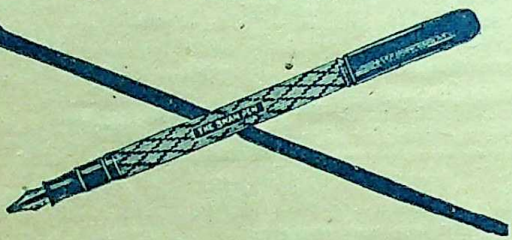

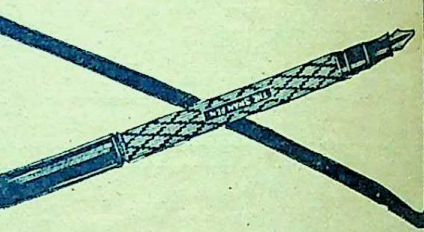

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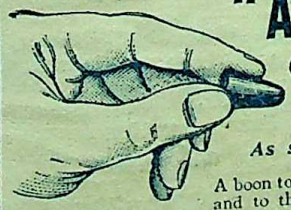

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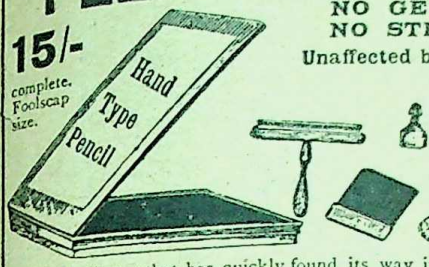

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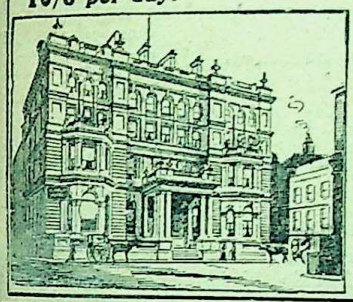

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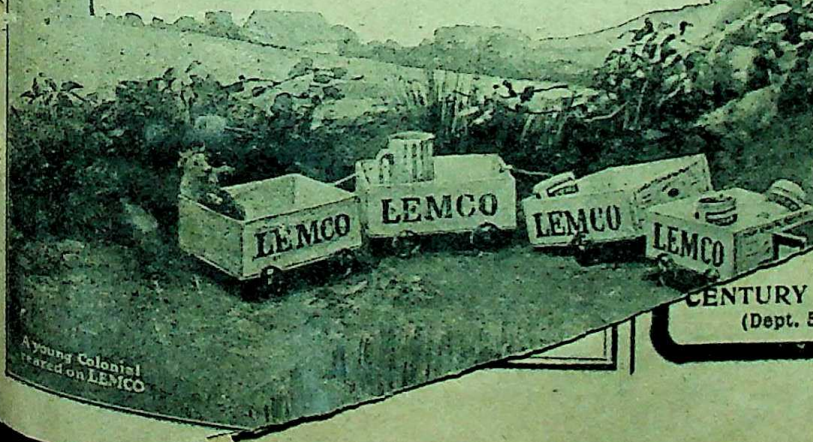

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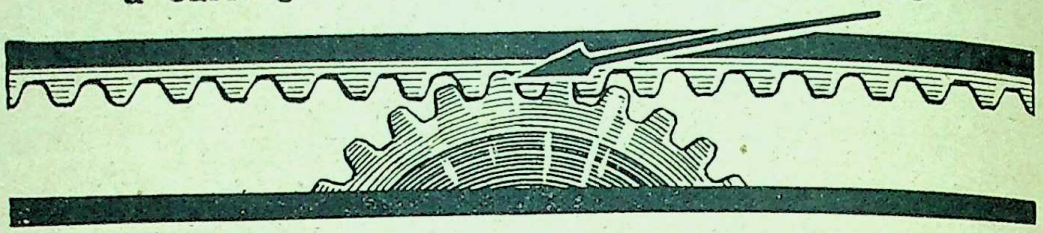

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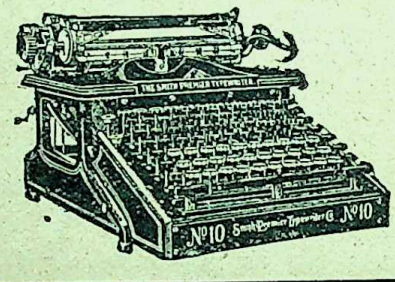

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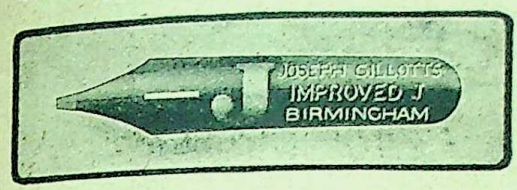

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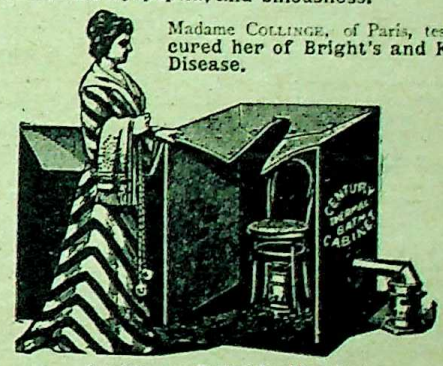

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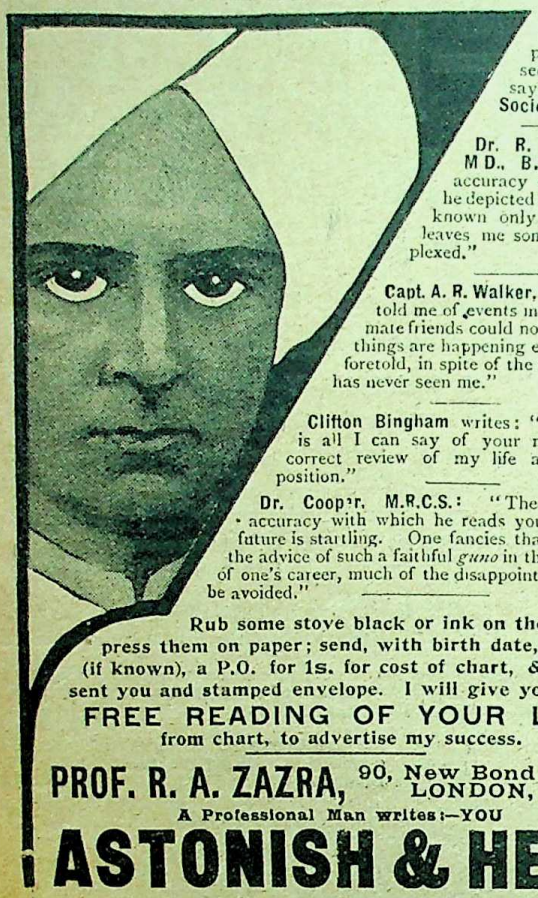

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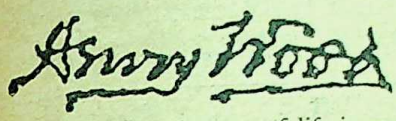

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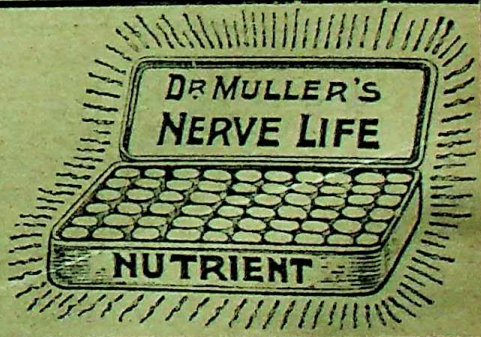

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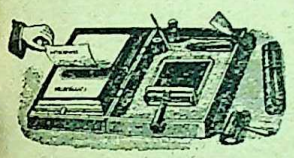

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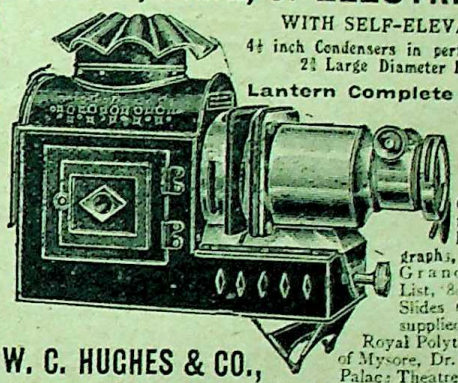

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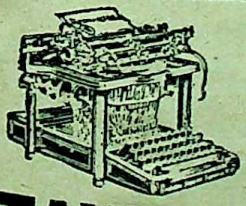

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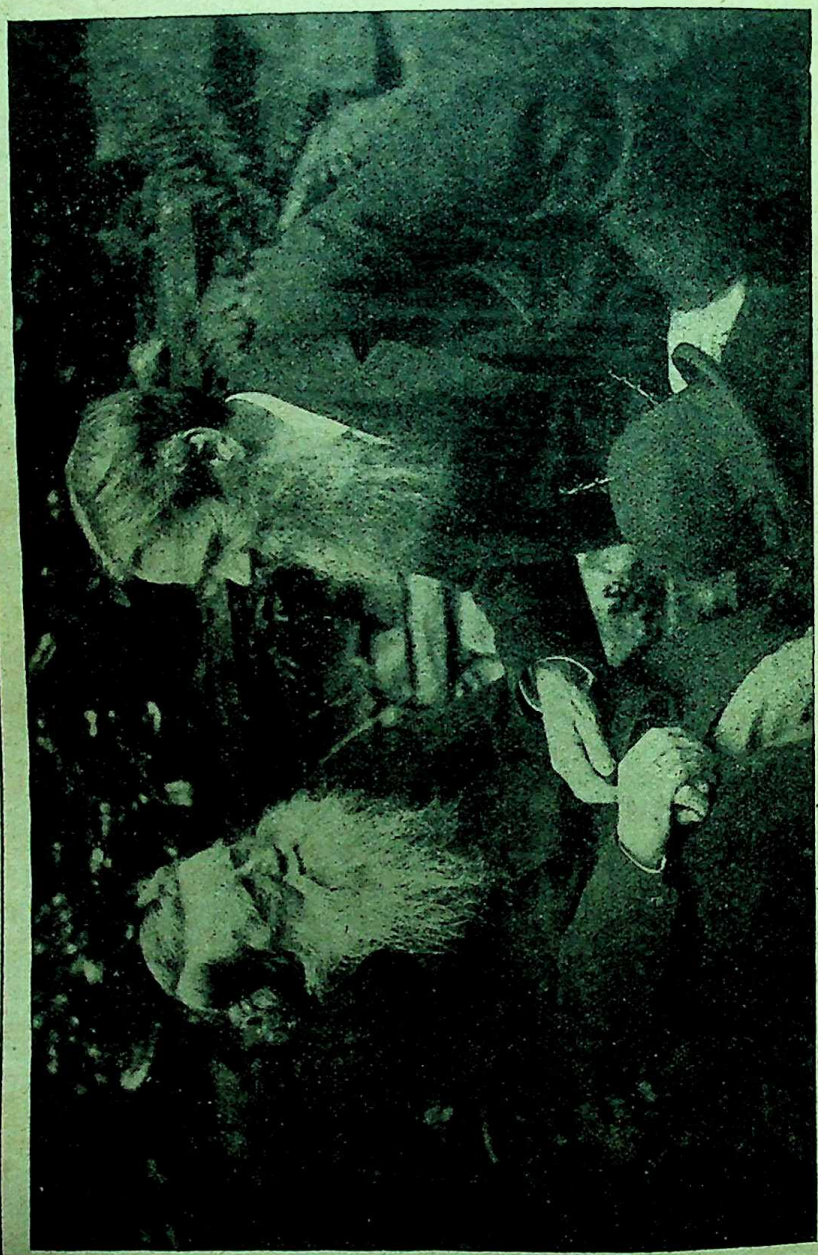

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Mr. Holman Hunt, O.M., who died last month, was the last of the Pre-Raphaelites. He was born in London in 1827; he died in London on September 7th. His body was cremated and the ashes were buried in St. Paul's Cathedral. This interesting photograph (published by permission of Mr. Frederick Hollyer) shows Mr. Holman Hunt in earnest conversation with his friend John Ruskin in the latter's garden at Coniston.

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No. 250. Vol. XLII.] [October, 1910.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, October 1st, 1910.

The Veto of the Money-lender.

The most notable thing that happened in the month of September was the emergence into the sight of all men of the veiled great Power of the world. There are six great Powers in Europe. But there is a seventh, without whom the whole six are powerless. The seventh great Power is the Money-lender. Hitherto his existence has been recognised tacitly. Last month it was proclaimed on the housetops. And the Prime Minister of the seventh great Power is France. The advent of the new sovereign even now is not clearly discerned in many quarters. But the reality of his veto power is felt and resented so keenly in Berlin and Vienna that vigorous attempts are being made to displace his Prime Minister. In other words, the rivalry of nations, instead of being confined to the markets, the armies, and the navies of the world, has now invaded the Bourses. It is on the Stock Exchange that the issue of peace and war will be decided. That is a truism so far as concerns the actual financing of armies in motion. The significance of the events of September lies in the fact that it became evident that it is equally true with regard to the preparation of armaments. The veto of the money-lender stopped the continuance of the Russo-Japanese war. The veto of the money-lender may succeed in crying "Halt!" to those who are bent upon running the breakneck race of competitive armaments to the bitter end.

The Sovereignty of France.

France, once the first military and the first naval Power on the Continent of Europe, is now the second military and the fourth naval Power. But she is still *facile princeps* in the world of finance. The frugal habits of Jacques Bonhomme have enabl d him, with the contents of his old stocking, to restore in another realm the lost primacy of France in Europe. But for him and his savings the Russian Empire would long ago have reeled headlong into remediless bankrupt y. Hitherto he has lent his money with a single eye to the dominant question, of security and interest. Jew or Moslem, Christian or Pagan, peace Power or war Power, it has been all one to him, so long as he received his dividends with unfailing regularity. But a change is coming over the spirit of his dream. He is beginning to see that he may buy gold too dear if he snatches at dividends earned by financing his country's foes. In other words, the political bearing of financial investments is being somewhat tardily recognised. Mr. Cobden asserted it before the Crimean war, and made a memorable but unavailing protest in the City against subscribing to Russian loans. Frequently of late years I have urged the importance of an international enactment forbidding the issue of loans to any Power which has made itself the enemy of the human race by disregarding the recommendations of the Hague Convention. In time I doubt not but that this form of Boycott will be the Sceptre of Peace; but I pleaded in vain at the Hague for the recognition of any such modification of the ancient interdict. Last month, however, it appeared as if some glimmering sense of the moral responsibility of lending money to disturbers of the peace, past or prospective, had begun to dawn upon the minds of the French investor. As Dr. Dillon puts it, "The Triple Alliance is in want of ready money. If France supplies the want she is feeding the serpent that may sting her to death." Hence last month two new loans, asked for by Hungary and by Turkey, were refused access to the French Bourse.

The Control of the Bourse.

When I urged at the Hague the importance of interdicting loans to recalcitrant Governments I was told by the Italian Delegate that finance

Mr. Holman Hunt, O.M., who died last month, was the last of the Pre-Raphaelites. He was born in London in 1827; he died in London on September 7th. His body was cremated and the ashes were buried in St. Paul's Cathedral. This interesting photograph (published by permission of Mr. Frederick Hollyer) shows Mr. Holman Hunt in earnest conversation with his friend John Ruskin in the latter's garden at Coniston.

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was international, and that it was beyond the control of Governments. The reply to that is that the relations between *la haute finance* and the Governments are so close that no great banking firm would venture to launch a loan if the issue was energetically opposed by the Government of its own country. That is true of all countries. But in France the law of the land and the unbroken custom of a hundred years give the Government a right to forbid the quotation of any security on the Bourse to which the Government takes exception. The power vested in the French Government could easily be conferred upon all other Governments. Last month the French Government interfered to prevent the issue of two loans—one asked for by Turkey for £6,000,000, the other by Hungary for £20,000,000. Turkey wanted the money to buy ironclads and material of war to enable her to dominate the Balkans and terrorise Greece. Hungary wanted the money to pay, among other things, for the cost of the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina. That is to say, money was wanted by one to prepare to break the peace, and by the other to pay for the cost of tearing up a European treaty. The French Government, basing its objection on formal technical grounds—dissatisfaction with securities offered, etc.—refused to allow the money to be subscribed in France. It was suggested that England should come to the rescue of the Turkish loan. Sir Ernest Cassel, who was promoting it, promptly came to heel on being made to realise how such a loan would be regarded by the British Government. The *entente cordiale* for the moment became a defensive alliance in the domain of finance, and for a time it seemed as if Turkey and Hungary would be compelled to get money as best they could from German bankers. Turkey, however, seems to have given assurances to France in consideration of which the Turkish loan is to be quoted on the Bourse.

The Queen's Own Rifles of Canada marching to the British Army Manœuvres.

The Moral Responsibility of Investment.

Finance, it is often said, has no conscience. But on the day when Democracy realises the truth that neither war nor the colossal armaments for war can be paid for except by borrowing money from neutrals, it will impose as strict an interdict upon war loans as it now imposes upon the supply of ships of war to belligerents. It will be difficult, no doubt, and at first not without its dangers. But where there is a will there is a way. It is absurd to lend money to a man who tells you he only wants it in order to buy a razor with which to cut your throat. When it is clearly understood that no war can be waged except by borrowing the money of neutrals, the nations which wish for peace will close their purses to all would-be borrowers whose real purpose

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concealed or avowed, is to make free with their neighbours' territories or to tear up European treaties. The famous formula, "Always arbitrate before you fight," would become an operative law throughout the world if any Power which drew the sword without first submitting the case in dispute to an impartial tribunal were to find the Bourses of the world shut in its face.

The Unrest of Labour.

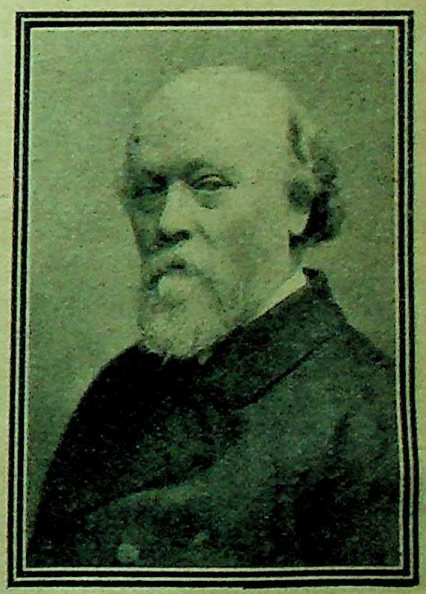
The British industrial army has been so strangely fidgety, mutinous and anarchically disposed last month as almost to suggest an explanation in some conjunction of malignant planets. It is in business as it is on the sea. When all seems fair and smooth sailing, suddenly the clouds gather, and without any apparent cause the storm-wind rides in fury over the waves. Then after a while the wind drops, the sun shines out, and there is no trace left on the tossing waters of the tempest of yesterday—save, perhaps, here and there a fragment of a wreck. Last month was full of storm and threatening of convulsion in the industries of Britain. In the engineering trade of the North, where a handful of mutinous boiler-makers broke their contract and defied the orders of their own union; in South Wales, where the miners passed resolutions to strike one day, only to rescind them the next and renew them the day after, and in Lancashire, where 150,000 people are out of work owing to a quarrel about a punctilio—everywhere there have been either downright war or menace of war. There is no apparent cause for this recrudescence of anarchy among the workers. Socialist agitation, as Mr. Blatchford regretfully testifies, makes such slow progress he has almost lost hope, although he is resolved to go on fighting. There has been no great question at issue as to rise or fall of wages or increase or reduction of working hours. Possibly the only explanation is that classes, like individuals, occasionally have attacks of the nerves. They seem to be as unavoidable as measles. Let us hope they will leave no more traces behind.

The Lancashire Lockout.

Seven hundred cotton mills closed down to-day in Lancashire, throwing 150,000 men and women out of work because of a dispute as to the precise method of vindicating the action of a single man. The man in question, George Howe by name, employed as grinder at Fern mill, Oldham, was ordered to "pick flats" with an awl. The trade union ordered him to refuse to do this particular kind of work, it being their belief that another method of cleaning machines from cotton waste should be employed. They may have been right in thus endeavouring to take the management of the mill out of the hands of the managers, or they may have been wrong. That is not the cause of the lockout. For the employers and the employed agreed to refer that question to arbitration. Why then the lockout? The answer is that the employers insist that George Howe, whose action caused the trouble, should not be re-engaged until the arbitration is over, and the men insist that he shall be at once re-employed while the arbitration is going on. The employers offer that if the arbitration goes against them they will not only reinstate George Howe, but will pay him the whole of the wages which he would have earned if he had been in full employment from the time he stopped work until the award was given in his favour. To outsiders nothing could be fairer than this. The case being *sub judice*, so to speak, the person whose action occasioned the dispute remains suspended until the decision, with guarantees that if his conduct is approved he shall receive wages for the whole period of his suspension as if he had not been taking a holiday. The proper thing to do would be to ask Mr. Askwith or some other impartial person to arbitrate on the hitch before going to arbitration on the whole question.

Anarchy Below, Despotism Above.

It is a curious coincidence that at the moment when trade unionism is threatened with a deadly blow from the insubordination and indiscipline of local sections of trade unionists, a passionate demand should go forth from the trades union leaders for an extension of their authority from industrial to political matters. When it is only too painfully evident that the trades unionist chiefs cannot depend upon the loyal obedience of their supporters in carrying out



Photograph by [*Elliott and Fry.*

The late Mr. G. Howell.

A Labour Leader of the Nineties.

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labour agreements, the demand for an extension of their authority over their members in things political seems hardly well timed. The Osborne judgment may have been right or it may have been wrong, but its essence was to deny to the same men who cannot prevent sectional strikes in violation of contracts the right

> to force from men of different political convictions, who have joined the trade unions, not as politicians but as working men, contributions to the support of a political party and political principles which they repudiate, and which they revolt against, which they work against, and which they believe to be injurious to themselves as well as to the nation.

It is, perhaps, natural to try to meet anarchy by despotism. But the repeal of the Osborne judgment is demanded not to reinforce authority where it is threatened, but to extend that authority into the political field. It is as if at the same time that Government was confessing it could not repress a revolt in its own capital it were to demand a vote of credit to try to annex an empire in Central Africa.

The Osborne Judgment and the Pledge.

It may be objected that the Labour Party and the Trades Unionist Congress are not identical bodies. That is true; but the Labour Party uses the trades unions to milk the cow on whose milk the Labour Party exists. In order to pave the way for the reversal of the Osborne judgment by legislation the executive of the Labour Party has summoned a Conference at Leicester, at which it will propose to repeal the pledge against which Mr. Burt, Mr Fenwick, Mr. Ward, and other members of the party have always protested. This pledge, the enforcement of which was the real cause of the Osborne protest, is set forth in the revised constitution of the Labour Party after the article which defines the object of the party as being "to secure the election of candidates to Parliament and organise and maintain a Parliamentary Labour Party with its own Whips and policy." It is as follows:—

> 1. Candidates and members must accept this constitution, agree to abide by the decisions of the Parliamentary party in carrying out the aims of this constitution; appear before their constituencies under the title of Labour candidates only; abstain strictly from identifying themselves with or promoting the interests of any Parliamentary party not affiliated or its candidates; and they must not oppose any candidate recognised by the Executive Committee of the party.
>
> 2. Candidates must undertake to join the Parliamentary Labour Party, if elected.

Mr. Macdonald argues that the Labour Party is now so consolidated it no longer needs the pledge to reinforce its discipline. If so, it is obvious the repeal of the pledge will not remove the grievance of those trade unionists who do not approve of the policy of the Labour Party. The doctrine that no man shall be allowed to earn his living unless he pays a levy to the funds of a political party which he detests is monstrous. As Mr. Austen Chamberlain says, the claim amounts to this:—

> No man is to obtain work unless he is a Trade Unionist, no man is to be a Trade Unionist unless he pays a Parliamentary levy, and the Parliamentary levy is to be used for the support of Socialists and Socialist members only in Parliament.

It is very much like an attempt to reimpose Church rates—only more so.

Payment of Members.

The practical outcome of the controversy over the Osborne judgment is likely to be the adoption of the principle of the payment of the returning officer's expenses and the salaries of all members out of the taxes. This will add £500,000 a year to the national expenditure. The Unionists are divided on the subject. Some, headed by Mr. F. E. Smith, whose Eastern tour with Mr. Winston Churchill has probably broadened his mind, are in favour of adopting the principle; others, like the *Daily Mail*, would only pay members who plead poverty; while the rank and file are stoutly opposed to anything of the kind. It will be interesting to see whether the House of Lords will

Westminster Gazette.]

Anxious Inquiries.

TORY PARTY: "Drat that Arthur—wherever in the world's he gone to?"

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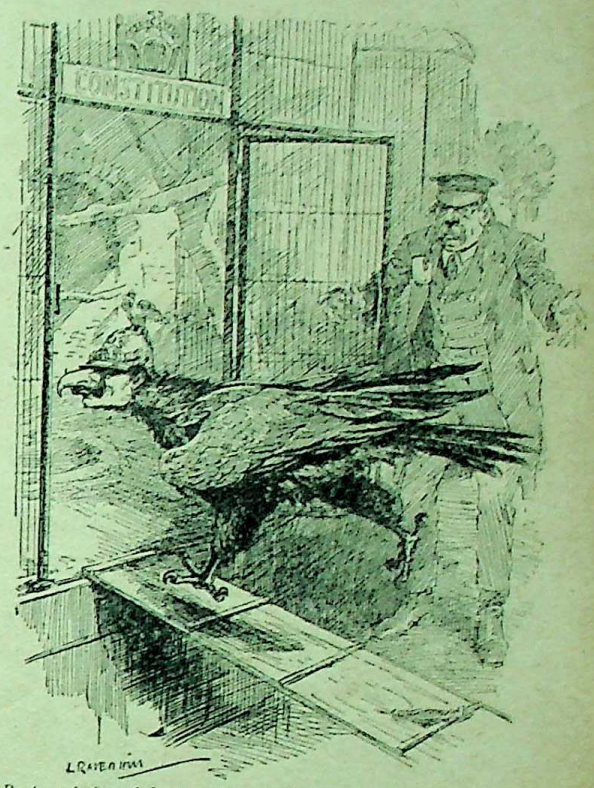
venture to throw out a Payment of Members Bill if it is sent up from the House of Commons. Note that the Irish delegation to the United States has been promised £30,000 for the Parliamentary Fund.

The Berlin Riots.

Two hundred and eighty-five men employed in Messrs. Kupfer's coal-yard in the Moabit district of Berlin struck for a rise of 3s. a week for drivers and 6 pfennigs per hour for coal-heavers. The masters imported some strike breakers from Alsace to replace the men on strike. The blacklegs were hooted, whereupon one of them drew a revolver and fired twice into the crowd. The strikers and their sympathisers demanded the blackleg's arrest, but the police lieutenant by way of response ordered the mounted police to charge. As a result a series of riots ensued, and for some days the Moabit quarter was like a town in civil war. The police, who were reinforced until they numbered thousands, used their swords and revolvers ruthlessly. Getting entirely out of hand, they attacked ferociously a party of four English and American journalists, who in discharge of their duty and in pursuance of the advice of a police lieutenant had driven in a motor-car near the seat of the disturbances. The head of the police, instead of punishing his reckless subordinates, justified their action on the ground that the correspondents had thrust themselves into the midst of a tumultuous assemblage. As the correspondents were not in any tumultuous assemblage, and as they had followed the directions of the police themselves in going where they did, it is to be hoped that Herr von Jagow will soon be replaced by a wiser man. The British and American Governments have asked for an inquiry, and if, as seems probable, the conduct of the police is proved to have been utterly without justification, it is Herr von Jagow, their chief, and not any subordinate, who ought to be publicly reprimanded. On a single night's riot 273 persons were cut and otherwise injured, almost as many as all the men on strike.

The Kaiser's Vienna Speech.

The Kaiser has found his tongue once more, and is using it to some purpose. In August he reaffirmed at Königsberg his Divine prerogative. Last month he capped this by a speech in Vienna, in which, with singular disregard of the feelings of the Tsar, he gloated over the humiliation which Germany had inflicted upon Russia when by an ultimatum she compelled Count Isvoltsky to abandon his opposition to the annexation of Bosnia and the Herzegovina. The Viennese had changed the name of the Park Ring to that of Kaiser Wilhelm



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The High-Flier's Return.

THE KAISER-BIRD (re-entering cage): "It's all right; I'm going back of my own accord. But—(aside)—I got pretty near the sky that time. Haven't had such a day out for two years!"

Ring, and in his speech of acknowledgment at the Rathhaus of Vienna, the Kaiser said:—

> Methinks I read in your resolve the agreement of the City of Vienna with the action of an ally in taking his stand in shining armour at a grave moment by the side of your most Gracious Sovereign. This was at once an injunction of duty and of friendship; for the Alliance has, to the weal of the world, passed into and pervaded as an imponderable element the convictions and the life of both peoples.

The phrase about the shining armour of Germany will live in history beside that of the mailed fist; but it was injudicious and undiplomatic to parade your shining armour on all occasions. In a famous scene in the "Nibelungen Lied," when a notable service was rendered to a friend, it was done in a cloak of darkness. Imagine Brunhild's feelings if Siegfried had boasted of having helped Gunther on his wedding night "in shining armour." But the Kaiser is emphatically not one of those who, having done good by stealth, blush to find it fame.

Belgium and Holland.

Last month the King and Queen of the Belgians paid their first State visit to the Queen of Holland at Amsterdam. The reception of the Belgian monarchs was characterised by the

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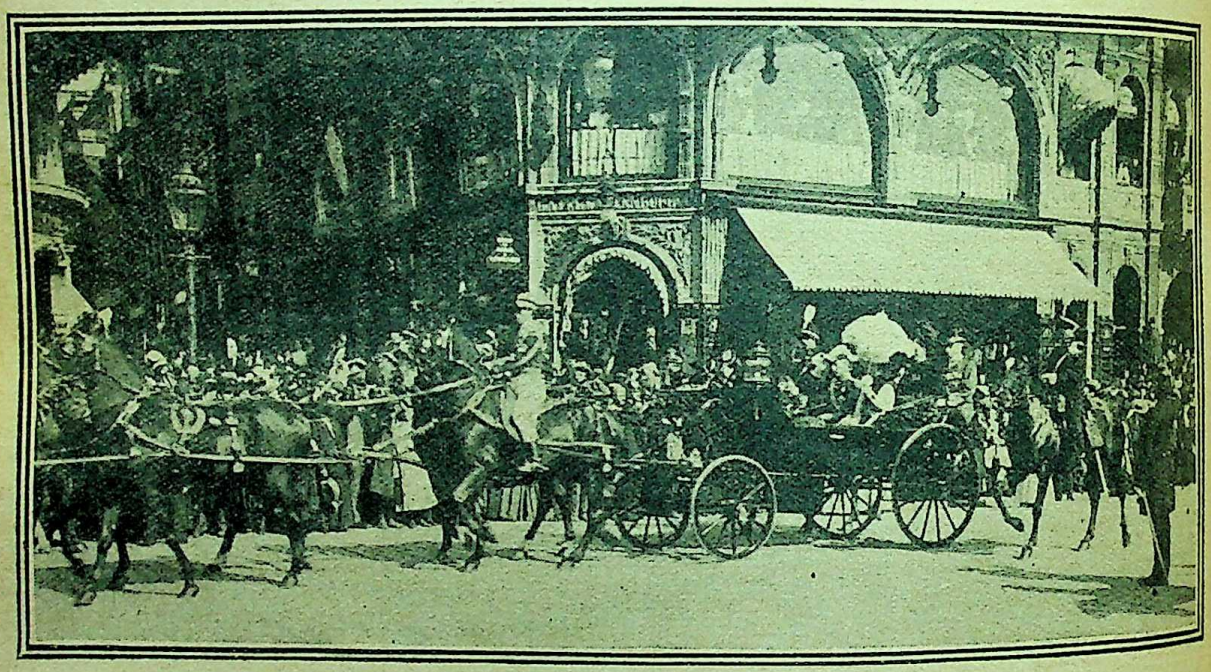
hearty enthusiasm of the Dutch. The two little kingdoms are among the freest and best governed countries in the world. Brussels and the Hague are the two capitals of the International World-State. It is perhaps natural that these two neutral keepers of the mouths of the Rhine should be subject to a good deal of anxiety as to their future should a clash ever come—which Heaven forbid!—between England and Germany. Last month there has been a good deal of talk in the newspapers about the new railway line by which the Germans could pour 100,000 men into Belgium before anyone knew they were moving. At the other end, in the extreme north, the Germans claim to have caught some English spies making plans and sketches of their new works at Borghum. In order to answer a fool according to his folly, the British arrested a German, Lieutenant Helm, for making sketches of Portsmouth fortresses.

The Turkish-Roumanian Convention.

The newspapers have been full all last month of a reported military convention between Roumania and Turkey. It has been affirmed and denied. But there is little doubt that some such understanding exists. Roumania is already in the pocket of the German-Austrian power. Baron Marschall von Bieberstein is the Grand Eltchie at Constantinople. The Young Turks have almost completely sloughed off the cunning disguise by which they deceived Europe, and we are face to face with the Old Turks, minus Abdul Hamid—who, by the bye, seems to have disappeared into space. No one who was present at the last Hague Conference can for a moment forget that for all practical purposes Germany, Austria, Italy, Roumania and Turkey constituted a unit to which Greece, Switzerland and Belgium were more or less loosely attached. If a general war broke out, all these Powers, with the exception of Greece and Switzerland, would probably march under the orders of the Hohenzollern. There may be some doubt about Belgium now, for King Leopold is dead, but four years ago Belgium was very German. Governments may work together in a Peace Conference without joining forces as allies on the battlefield. But the lines of cleavage revealed at the Hague should never be forgotten.



The King of the Belgians (with the Queen of Holland) in Amsterdam.

The Situation in Greece.

M. Venizelos being actually, although not formally, in command of the situation at Athens, Greek policy is being adjusted to the necessities of the crisis. The election of three Cretans as members for Greek constituencies has been annulled, so that cause of complaint has been removed. The new National Assembly is to be styled Revisionary instead of Constituent. The danger lies in the intense hostility of the Young Turkish Committee at Salonika and elsewhere to the Greeks. They keep up the boycott of Greek goods, send troops to the

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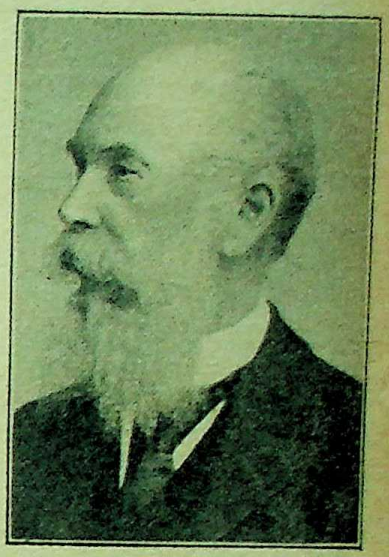
Greek frontier, and are believed to desire nothing so much as a pretext to seize Thessaly and hold it as a set-off to Crete. The Turkish Government, which has already bought two German ironclads, and is negotiating for two more, hopes in time to be stronger in the Black Sea than Russia, and to be able to cow the Greeks by threats of bombarding Athens. The situation is threatening and might at any moment get out of hand if it were not that the four Powers are fully aware that the condition of averting war in the East is that the ultimate control and the full responsibility for, or the exercise of, that control rests in their hands.

The Progress of Arbitration.

I describe at some length elsewhere the result of the Arbitration on the Newfoundland Fisheries. The Award has been deservedly received with general approval. The unanimity of the Arbitrators on all points but one was purchased no doubt by the compromises inevitable when five judges have to agree upon a common verdict. Dr. Drago's paper stating his reasons for dissenting from the somewhat lame and impotent answer returned to Question 5 indicated the true juristic solution of the question. But the other Arbitrators could not bring themselves to do more than recommend that the two Powers should agree to frame a Treaty in accordance with Dr. Drago's suggestion. His luminous proposal that historic bays should be recognised as such, no matter how wide their mouth, opens up a suggestive field of research. The doctrine of the Historic Bay is a second Drago doctrine which will save the world much trouble. The principle is that bays which have been claimed by any nation as their own territorial possession, and the claim to which has been recognised by other nations, should be declared bays in international law. All other bays must be less than ten miles broad at the mouth. That is a real contribution to international law which has already owed much to Dr. Drago. Another arbitration is now going on at the Hague, Dr. Lammasch again presiding over the Tribunal. It is, however, only a trivial affair between the American Government and Venezuela over a dispute as to the Orinoco Steamship Company. Originally the dispute included many other topics of controversy. But all save this Orinoco Steamship question have been settled by consent.

Death of M. de Nelidoff.

M. de Nelidoff, the oldest and most respected of Russian Ambassadors, passed away last month after a long illness. He will be succeeded at Paris by M. Isvoltsky, who for some time has longed to exchange the close watched slavery of the Foreign Office for the Imperial ease and dignity of a Russian Embassy. If matters pursue their usual course, unbroken by war or other convulsions, M. Isvoltsky will be president of the next Hague Conference. There will probably be a kick against this by the Americans who chafed uneasily under the mild ruling of M. de Nelidoff. But the disadvantage of beginning a Peace Conference by a stand-up fight—like that at Saratoga—between the rival champions and their backers will probably secure for Russia the Presidency of the third Congress. M. de Nelidoff, like M. de Staal, like any other President of the Hague Conference, will ever and always work for conciliation and unanimity. Their great idea is never to let the Conference run upon a snag or develop a situation which could not be settled by the ordinary methods of diplomacy. M. Isvoltsky's successor is said to be M. Sassanoff, of whom little or nothing is known in Western Europe.



M. de Nelidoff.
President of the last Hague Conference.

A Tribute to the late King Oscar.

At the close of the International Peace Conference, held at Stockholm last month, Baron Bonde had the pleasure of distributing to the vice-presidents of each national group for transmission to their respective Sovereigns a copy of the splendid autograph album in which are reproduced in facsimile the tributes paid to the late King Oscar by the delegates and official and unofficial personages at the late Hague Conference. The happy idea originated with a Swedish lady married to a Dutch captain of the mercantile marine, Mrs. Theresa Boon by name. There was a great deal of soreness in Sweden at the time over the separation of Norway, and Mrs. Boon thought it would serve a good purpose if she were to collect from all the representatives of all the nations gathered at the Hague autograph

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Mrs. Theresa Boon.

expressions of their opinion as to the way in which King Oscar had directed Swedish policy at that critical juncture. No one who was not present at the Hague can realise the patience, the perseverance and the untiring industry with which this little Swedish lady hunted down delegate after delegate in order to secure autographs for the world's tribute to King Oscar. When at last the arduous work was complete the collection of autographs was duly presented to the Swedish King and was exhibited for popular inspection at the Museum at Stockholm. Mrs. Boon was decorated with a medal of the Serafine Order, the highest decoration ever given to a woman in Sweden. Few subjects have ever conceived a more timely tribute to their Sovereign, and no one has ever carried out a brilliant conception with more ideal success.

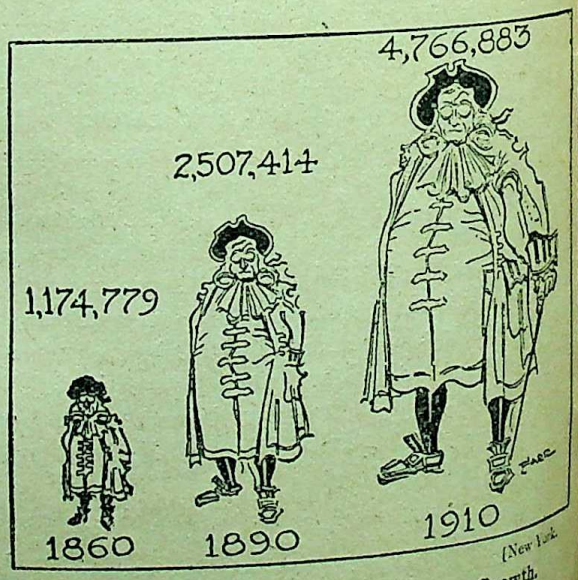
The Fortification of the Panama Canal.

Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Hearst have published declarations in favour of fortifying the Panama Canal. Mr. Taft has decided to ask for £400,000 to begin the fortifications. Mr. Keifer, one of the American delegates to the Interparliamentary Union which met last month at Brussels, objected to this on the extraordinary ground that such fortification would be a breach of treaty faith. It would be no such thing. When the first Hay-Pauncefote Convention was negotiated the fortification of the canal was forbidden, the Senate refused to accept the Convention unless it was amended. The British Government refused to accept the Convention as amended, and the proposed treaty fell through. Another Convention was negotiated from which the clause forbidding fortifications was eliminated. America therefore is entirely within her rights if she fortifies the canal. Whether she will be acting wisely in fortifying it is another matter. Some of the best judges have grave doubts whether it would ever be wise in time of war to risk any battleship in a canal which might so easily be blocked at both ends. What with submarines, aëroplanes, and high explosives, that gut across the Isthmus would be decidedly unhealthy for battleships.

A Famous Bargain.

In 1867 the United States Government bought from Russia what was then regarded as the waste frozen wilderness of Alaska for £1,440,000. To-day this is what Alaska's delegate in Congress has to tell us of the value of that wilderness :—

> Alaska has more gold than California and Colorado; more copper than Montana and Arizona; more coal than Pennsylvania, West Virginia, and Ohio; and more fish than all other American waters combined. Her output of gold and fish for last year amounted to nearly 32,000,000 dols., and had increased from 15,000,000 dols. in 1900. Her total cash trade with the rest of the United States for 1909 amounted to more than 52,000,000 dols., while that between China and the United States amounted to only 48,000,000 dols. . . . Alaska has a better climate and greater agricultural capacity than Norway,



[New York World.]

Father Knickerbocker—Fifty Years' Growth.

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Sweden, and Finland combined. Her rich and fertile valleys are capable of supporting a much larger population than that of the three countries named, without mentioning the population which will be supported by her mines and other natural resources.

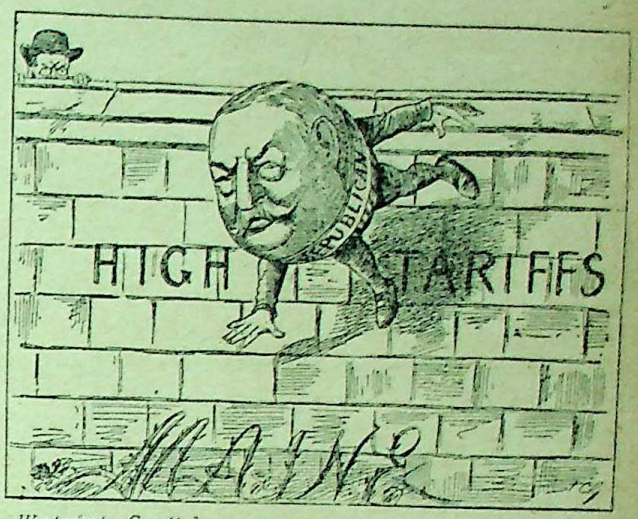
Dirt cheap indeed! But if Russia had offered Alaska to the British Government in 1867, our then Government would have disdainfully rejected it.

The Growth of Uncle Sam.

It is not fifty years ago that the United States was regarded as a second-rate Power. John Bull's attitude towards Uncle Sam was one of supercilious patronage and hardly concealed contempt of the growing upstart. To-day the estimates of the new American census show that the United States contain from eighty-five to ninety millions of inhabitants—that is to say, there are twice as many citizens in the United States as there are in the United Kingdom. And the end is not yet. Clearly, notwithstanding all that has been said about race suicide, there is no danger of the Americans dying out. New York now contains a population of 4,750,000 in round numbers. She is treading on the heels of London. But if we extend London, as New York has been extended, so as to include all the area policed from Scotland Yard, we are still two or three millions ahead.

Mr. Roosevelt on the Rampage.

Mr. Roosevelt's campaign last month in America recalls Mr. Gladstone's Midlothian days. Everywhere he was received with the wildest enthusiasm. His journey was a triumphal progress, and he crowned his crusade of passion by beating the Bosses in the New York State Convention—"beating them to a frazzle," to use his own picturesque phrase. It is true that after having won the chairmanship he consented to the forming of a party platform which contrasted markedly with the expectations his speeches had roused; but that was probably necessary if the Republican Party had not to be reduced to a heap of broken potsherds. The parallel to Midlothian may be carried further. Mr. Gladstone was to Lords Granville and Hartington very much what Mr. Roosevelt is to-day to President Taft—and we all know how that fight ended. Mr. Gladstone captured the whole Liberal machine, and Lord Granville and Lord Hartington took office in his Cabinet. But if Mr. Gladstone had not captured the machine, Lord Beaconsfield would have been re-elected in 1880. Query: is Mr. Roosevelt strong enough to capture the machine? Time alone will show, and it rather seems as if he were to be allowed to talk as loud as he likes; but the Bosses will keep



Westminster Gazette.]

A Great Fall.

The Republican Party in the United States has received a heavy blow by the Democratic victory in Maine. It is one of the signs of the revolt against High Tariffs.

control of the policy of the party. The odds are that before he does he will make a gift of the next elections to the Democrats, who last month, for the first time in forty years, captured the Republican stronghold of Maine.

The New Nationalism.

Mr. Roosevelt proclaimed a new policy which well deserves attentive consideration. He calls it the New Nationalism, and its essence consists in asserting that there are certain great interests which are now left to the State which must in future be controlled by the national Government. This is centralisation, no doubt, and can only be called the New Federalism, as Mr. Garvin suggests, if by new we mean emasculated, truncated Federalism. His doctrine brought him sharp up against the Supreme Court, the institution which of all others is regarded as the palladium of American liberty. He denounced the decisions of the Supreme Court in two recent cases—the Knight Sugar Trust case and the New York bakeshop case—as illustrating his dread lest under cover of "a high technical legal subtlety" the Supreme Court leave a neutral ground in which neither State nor nation can exercise authority and which would become a place of refuge for men who wish to act criminally, and especially for the very rich men who wish to act against the interests of the community as a whole. The New York bakeshop case certainly seems to outsiders little short of a public scandal. The New York Legislature had passed, and the New York Governor had signed, a law forbidding the baking of bread in New York City

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under insanitary conditions dangerous to the health of the citizens. The Supreme Court by five votes to four annulled the law, because forsooth it is unconstitutional to deprive men of their liberty to work under unhygienic conditions if they want to. Mr. Roosevelt's criticism of the Supreme Court has naturally roused a tempest of furious denunciation from the conservative and moneyed classes; but the Socialists are overjoyed. Their New York organ, the *Call*, says: "His criticism of our highest tribunal shows that we Socialists have been lamentably timid"; and it adds: "The fight against the arrogated power of the courts to nullify the will of the people is bound to become the overshadowing political issue of America, the issue that will sum up and around which will gather all other issues."

The Rooseveltian Programme.

Article 1: "Down with existing Bosses"—which, say his enemies, means "Up with one sole Boss," Roosevelt I. Imperator. Article 2: "Clear the Rascals out." Article 3: "Dethrone the Corporations":—

There can be no effective control of corporations while their political activity remains. To put an end to it will be neither a short nor an easy task, but it can be done. . . . It is necessary that laws should be passed to prohibit the use of corporate funds directly or indirectly for political purposes; it is still more necessary that such laws should be thoroughly enforced.

Of which let our trade union friends at war against the Osborne judgment take due note. Article 4: "Supervision by the National Government of all corporations doing interstate business." Article 5: "Government veto on fortune making":—

A fortune must be honourably obtained and well used. It is not even enough that it should have been gained without doing damage to the community. We should permit it to be gained only so long as the gaining represents benefit to the community. This, I know, implies a policy of a far more active governmental interference with social and economic conditions in this country than we have yet had, but I think we have got to face the fact that such an increase in governmental control is now necessary.

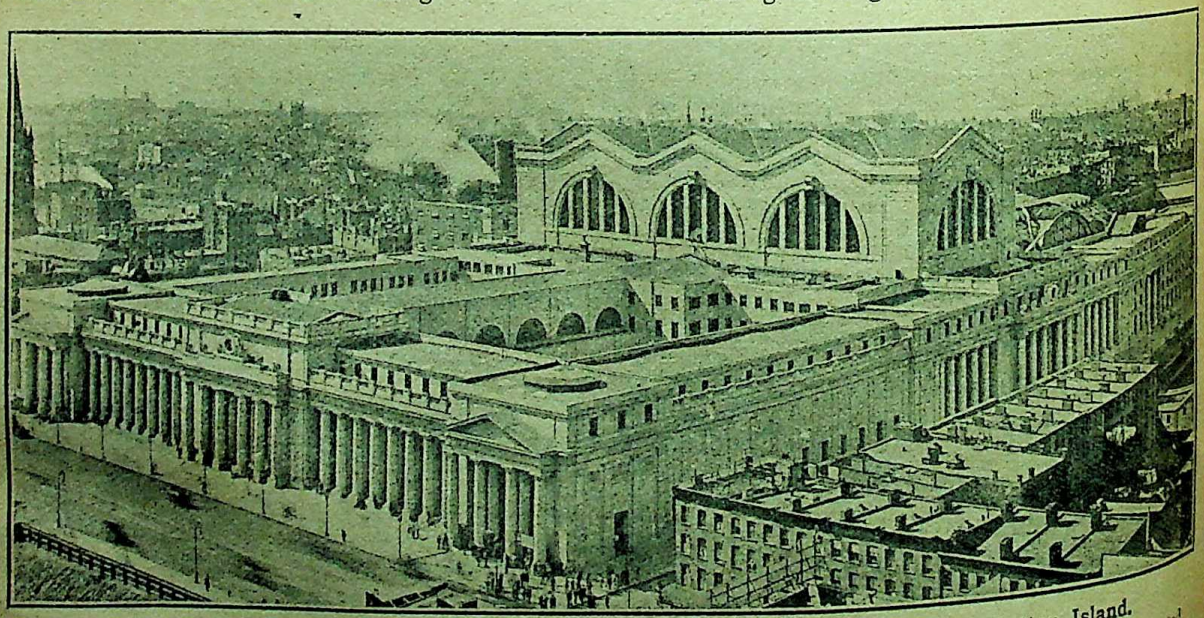
Articles 6, etc.:—

Graduated income and inheritance taxes, the reform of our financial system, such conservation of our natural resources as tends to healthy development, comprehensive workmen's compensation acts, regulation of child labour and the work of women, direct primaries, publicity of election expenses, and provision for the removal of unfaithful or incompetent public servants.

It is not difficult to understand why the *New York Commercial* declares "His new doctrine is more and worse than rank Socialism—it is Communism at the limit."

Dr. Booker Washington in London.

Dr. Booker T. Washington, who is to be entertained at luncheon in the Whitehall Rooms on October 6th by the President of the Anti-Slavery and Aborigines Protection Society, is said to have pledged the vote of the coloured men of America to Theodore Roosevelt. Whether he can deliver the goods is another matter, and one on which there seems to be some difference of opinion. Dr. Washington's arrival in London has provoked an animated controversy as to how far for the sake of securing the support of the moneyed men of the North for Tuskegee the good Doctor has held a candle to



The Huge Steel and Granite Station of the Pennsylvania Railway on Manhattan Island.
This stupendous structure, the largest of its kind in existence, covers an excavation out of which the engineers blasted some three million cubic yards of rock.

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the devil in the way of minimising lynchings, and generally by painting the condition of his people in much more roseate colours than the facts justify. Heretofore in this country Dr. Booker Washington has been in the dangerous position occupied by those of whom all men speak well. But the vigorous agitation of the Constitutional League, stimulated by such things as the cold-blooded massacre of scores of helpless coloured people in Texas and the doubling of the lynching average—it is now one per day, having risen from three a week in a few years—has given many of his friends ground for thinking that the good President of Tuskegee might do none the worse for Tuskegee if he moderated the excessive ardour with which at times he seems disposed to argue that "the Southern negro has the best of everything in the best of all possible worlds." *Verbum sap.*

The South African Elections.

Mr. Rhodes's dictum that you can never govern South Africa without the Dutch has been singularly vindicated by the first General Election for United South Africa. Seats were roughly apportioned according to population, and the result of the first counting of noses has been the election of a Parliament in which the Dutch have a clear majority of 13 over all other members. The figures are: For General Botha, 67; for Dr. Jameson, 37; Independent, 13; Labour, 4. The decisiveness of the Boer victory was obscured for the first few days by the fact that General Botha had failed in his gallant attempt to capture a British district in Pretoria. Sir Percy Fitzpatrick was returned by a majority of 95, 1,231 voting for him, 1,136 for General Botha. As there are only 700 Dutch votes in this constituency, General Botha achieved a moral victory well worth trying for. But the actual victory lay with Fitzpatrick; and as at the same time two of Botha's colleagues, Mr. Hull and Mr. Moor, lost their seats, the impression was produced that the predominant race in South Africa had been "bested" by the predominant partner in the Empire. The full returns, however, restored the true perspective, and General Botha, after a few days of indecision, wisely and patriotically refused to regard his personal failure to oust Fitzpatrick as any reason why he should not meet Parliament at the head of a solid majority. General Hertzog has been much abused for his educational policy; but General Hertzog is a very good, a very shrewd, and a very capable man, and if the policy associated with his name proves to be as bad as it is represented General Hertzog will drop it.

Photograph by [*Vandyk.*

Sir Percy Fitzpatrick,
who defeated General Botha in Pretoria.

Dr. Jameson's Success.

Dr. Jameson's success in carrying Cape Town and the great urban centres of population exceeded slightly his own sanguine estimate of what was possible. The cities voted for him, and the natives, and he meets Parliament as the leader of an Opposition which may be relied upon to keep the balance even. Dr. Jameson's popularity in South Africa is a thing incomprehensible to the austere moralists who have never been in South Africa and who regard the Raid as the unpardonable sin. Sir Henry Maine taught us that in governing India we have to use watches of different meridians. But even the men who have appreciated this cannot understand that in the meridian of Pretoria and Johannesburg the rough-and-tumble King-of-the-Castle game in which both Kruger and Jameson took part ought not to be judged by the severe ethical standard rightly applied in more settled lands. Whatever may be the reason, Dr. Jameson is probably to-day the most popular man in South Africa after General Botha, and it is not General Botha's fault that the ex-Raider is not his colleague in the Ministry. I regret to see that Mr. Abe Bailey failed to secure election at Krugers-

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dorp. Mr. Bailey is a man of public spirit and of an Imperial patriotism by no means too common, and our regret at his absence from the new Parliament is not lessened by the methods employed to secure his defeat.

The Treatment of Untried Prisoners in India.

I received last month from Mr. Banerjee a copy of a statement of a teacher of music in Calcutta describing his experience when under arrest. He was accused of singing Swadeshi songs, but was six months later dismissed as innocent, no evidence having been brought against him. The following extracts from his statement will be read with indignation :—

From the Court of the police magistrate I was taken to Alipur. Before going there I was handcuffed and was bound with a rope round the waist. I was then placed in a lock-up at Alipur. My handcuffs and rope were then taken off. I was then conveyed from Alipur to the gaol with handcuffs, and rope on in the evening. An Indian warder received us at the gate. I was stripped naked and made to wear a jangia (loin cloth) only. It was dark then. I had nothing on my body, and it was bitterly cold ; I shivered, and my hands and feet were benumbed. Another warder then led me to a cell. Early in the morning I was roused and asked to take "lopsy." It is a sort of gruel, but full of gravel. I did not consent at first to go out of the cell, as it was bitterly cold, and I had nothing on my body except the piece of waist cloth and a blanket. I yielded to the remonstrances of the warder. At 9 a.m. my clothes, which I had to leave at the gate, were returned to me. After bath at 11 I took rice and dal and a sort of vegetable curry. The rice was very coarse and full of worms. At 4 p.m. the last meal, similar in quality to the second, had to be taken. This is the sort of diet I lived upon from the day of my being imprisoned as an under-trial prisoner to the day of my release—a period of six months. Occasionally slices of fish mixed with vegetables were given. Once better sort of rice was tasted by me. I was alone in the cell, and nobody was allowed to speak to me. I never passed words with anybody except with the warders when I had occasion to ask for anything. I felt very unwell, and could not sleep. My sleep was disturbed by dreams. The warders also roused me every hour. I soon got ringworm over my body. The gaol medicines only aggravated the disease. I protested against my diet to the warders, and said I feared I would die. One of the warders said that my death was desirable. I complained to the chief warder of my loss in weight. My total loss of weight in gaol was about nineteen pounds. I was told that the diet I subsisted on was the usual diet in gaol. Palpitation of heart began to trouble me. Often I felt so weak that I could not stand erect. I was allowed to read. I once hummed a tune. I was severely reprimanded for doing so. I have completely lost my power of digestion. I was a healthy and a strong man before imprisonment.

I am glad to know that the case is receiving the close attention of the authorities. But how many other cases may there not be which are quite as bad of which no one hears but the friends and relatives of the suffering victim? It is these horrors which occasion and justify "unrest in India."

The New Lord Mayor.

I heartily congratulate the City of London on having secured the services of such a Lord Mayor as Sir Vezey Strong. It will be Coronation year, and the Lord Mayor is almost the first personage in the ceremonial after the King. Sir Vezey Strong might have been created for the role which he has to fill. A man of noble and dignified presence, with great suavity of manners, calm self-possession, and a happy gift of condensed eloquence, no better man ever sat in the first civic chair of the Empire. Sir Vezey Strong is a lifelong teetotaler, who proved, when Sheriff, that it was possible to hold high office in the City and take part in civic banquets without touching a drop of intoxicants.

Photograph by Langfier]

Sir T. Vezey Strong.
The New Lord Mayor.

Form IV.

Last month all owners of landed property, however small its amount, were summoned by the Treasury to make a full return of the varying values of the lands in their possession. The return specifies nine different kinds of value, and it has undoubtedly been a considerable tax upon the patience of those to whom it was sent. Mr. Lloyd George was gracious but inexorable. The Unionist papers filled their columns with

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denunciations and lamentations. "The New Inquisition" seemed at first to be a good cry, but after a time the representatives of the Unionist rank and file woke up to the discovery that the Conservative working man was callous to the miseries of the landowner confronted with the odious necessity of setting out in black and white particulars of the land he owned, what he was doing with it, and at what he assessed its value. The returns made under

Daily News.]

Form IV.

Form IV. will be invaluable when the great question comes up of the readjustment of local and Imperial taxation. They will also be most useful in preventing extravagant claims when land is taken for public improvements. Whether it was well to begin the compilation of the new Domesday Book so soon after the passing of the Budget is a question on which it is possible to have two opinions. Meanwhile be it noted that the money keeps rolling into the Treasury in excess of the sanguine estimates of the Chancellor of the Exchequer. In the first half of the financial year ending September 30th, 1910, the Treasury received £37,500,000 more than in the corresponding half in 1909; £27,000,000 of this was arrears of income tax. Customs are up a million; excise five millions; death duties nearly a million and a half; old land tax, etc., nearly two millions. Altogether there is an increase of over ten millions in the receipts of the half-year.

The Church Congress.

The meeting of the Church Congress last month at Cambridge has been characterised by three things. The first is, the admonition which the Archbishop of York felt it wise to administer to his clerical brethren as to the duty of dropping the ridiculous "side" which so many Church dignitaries put on when they are dealing with Nonconformists. The self-conscious, self-approving kindliness of men, who are so profoundly convinced that they approach their Nonconformist brethren from an obviously higher standpoint, is one of the most fatal obstacles to Christian re-union in this country. But the Archbishop may preach until the cows come home. The poorest curate of the Establishment will nevertheless, because he is established, consider that he has a chartered right to look down upon the most eminent of Free Church notables. The second characteristic of the Congress was the attention which was given to German theologians. Schweitzer's theory of the apocalyptic character of Christ's teachings and Eucken's philosophy were much more prominent in the discussions than the works of any English theologian. But have we any English theologians at the present time?

The Church and Race Suicide.

The other feature, and much the most interesting, was the discussion which took place upon Race Suicide. The Bishop of Ripon said that the birth-rate had fallen off 25 per cent. in the West-end of London, and had increased 2 per cent. in the East-end. He also said that while the birth-rate of Western nations was steadily declining, the birth-rate of Japan—he might have added of Russia—was going up. A still more remarkable statement was made by another speaker, who said that since 1875 the average number of children in fertile marriages had been reduced by one-half among all classes of well-to-do people, with the exception of those who were Jews or Roman Catholics. This is the most striking evidence yet offered as to the enormous influence of the Bradlaugh-Besant prosecution. The Knowlton pamphlet advertised to the English world the existence of methods of limiting families other than that of total abstinence or of abortion or infanticide. The well-to-do classes were quick to act upon the knowledge thus obtained, with the result that the people who can best afford to have the largest families have the smallest. Anglican

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Churchmen probably take the same view that is held by the Roman Catholics, but they have observed a conspiracy of silence in relation to the matter. This is unfortunate, not because the limitation of families is wrong, but because by ignoring the subject the field is left entirely open to those who preach the doctrine of limitation without preaching the indispensable corrective of that doctrine, namely, that although no one ought to bring children into the world for whom they cannot find food, clothes and education, those who are sufficiently blessed with this world's goods to provide for a large family ought to have as large a family as is compatible with the health of the mother. If the breeding of the next generation is to be entirely handed over to the least capable members of the community it is a poor look-out for posterity.

The Conquest of the Air.

The aëroplane has now received formal recognition as an indispensable adjunct to all operations on land and sea. The airship of the Zeppelin type is now regarded as almost as obsolete as the balloon, and the Germans, who had pinned their faith to this type, are much depressed. On the other hand, the success of the aëroplanes at the French manœuvres was so marked as to fill the French heart with vain dreams of redressing in the air the defeats which they have suffered on land. Orders have been given for many score aëroplanes for use on land and sea, and before another year has passed we shall see a great change in the armaments of the world. Two thousand aëroplanes, each carrying two men and a plentiful store of bombs laden with high explosives, can be built for the cost of one *Dreadnought*. They will be able to fly at an average rate of a mile a minute, and from a height of a mile they will be practically invulnerable. Hovering, or rather circling, in mid heaven, they will be able to keep up a rain of bombs upon a fleet at anchor in Portsmouth or in the Kiel Canal; and even if ten per cent. of them perish, what are twenty lives compared with the loss of one battleship crew? No submarine mines, no booms, no dockgates will avail against the overhead attack. At present the art or science of aërial navigation and of dropping bombs with precision is but in its infancy. The gyroscope will be used to steady the aircraft; the heliocopter will enable them to rise from any point; together with an adaptation of the hydroplane they will become amphibious. Long before the next Hague Conference assembles mankind will be face to face with the most stupendous revolution in history—the transfer of the sovereignty of the planet from sea and land to the air.

The Martyrs of Progress.

Last month Chavez, a daring young airman, crossed the Alps in an aëroplane. Starting from Brigue, he sailed over the Simplon pass on his way to Milan. Unfortunately the nervous strain or the intense cold seem to have benumbed him, and in attempting to land at Domo Dossola, not many miles from Milan, he lost control of his machine, which fell from a height of about thirty feet. He was mortally injured, and after lingering in delirium he died, to the profound regret of the whole civilised world. To have achieved such a triumph and to have perished when the goal was in sight was tragic indeed. A monument is to be erected to his memory as the first airman who crossed the Alps overhead, and his name will always find a place among the pioneers of the race. Since he died two other airmen have perished. The death-roll now numbers twenty-six victims. As each death is separately recorded, the impression produced by this procession of victims fires the imagination. But in reality the sacrifice of life has been astonishingly small. More poor fellows perished in the Whitehaven colliery explosion at one fell swoop than all the airmen who have laid down their lives in achieving the greatest material conquest that man has ever achieved over the forces of Nature.

A Self-Governed Country?

Mr. John O'Conor, M.P., addressed a very pertinent question to the *Times* last month. How much longer, he asked, are the English to be content to be governed by the Irish? He said nothing about our fate to be governed by Scotchmen; but that is another story. By way of proving how little we deserve to be regarded as a self-governing country, he summarised our recent history as follows:—

To go back to 1835, we find that there then existed a state of parties in which Daniel O'Connell, with forty-four Repealers and twenty-two Whigs acting mainly with him, held the balance. Then Lord Melbourne made the "Lichfield House compact" with O'Connell, and was kept in office by the Irish vote until 1841. It is not too much to say that the course of English history was affected by that event. In 1851 and 1852 the Whigs were displaced by Irish votes in revenge upon the writer of the "Durham letter" (Lord John Russell). In 1852 the Ministry of Lord Derby was displaced by a compact between the "Opposition" and the Irish Party of the day. In 1868 Mr. Disraeli's first Administration was terminated by an adverse vote on Mr. Gladstone's resolution for the disestablishment of the Irish Church. In 1874 Mr. Gladstone was defeated on an Irish University Bill by a majority of three, the Irish Nationalist votes being cast against the Bill. From 1882 to 1885 Parliament was almost entirely occupied in passing Coercion Acts and altering rules of Parliamentary procedure, made necessary by Irish

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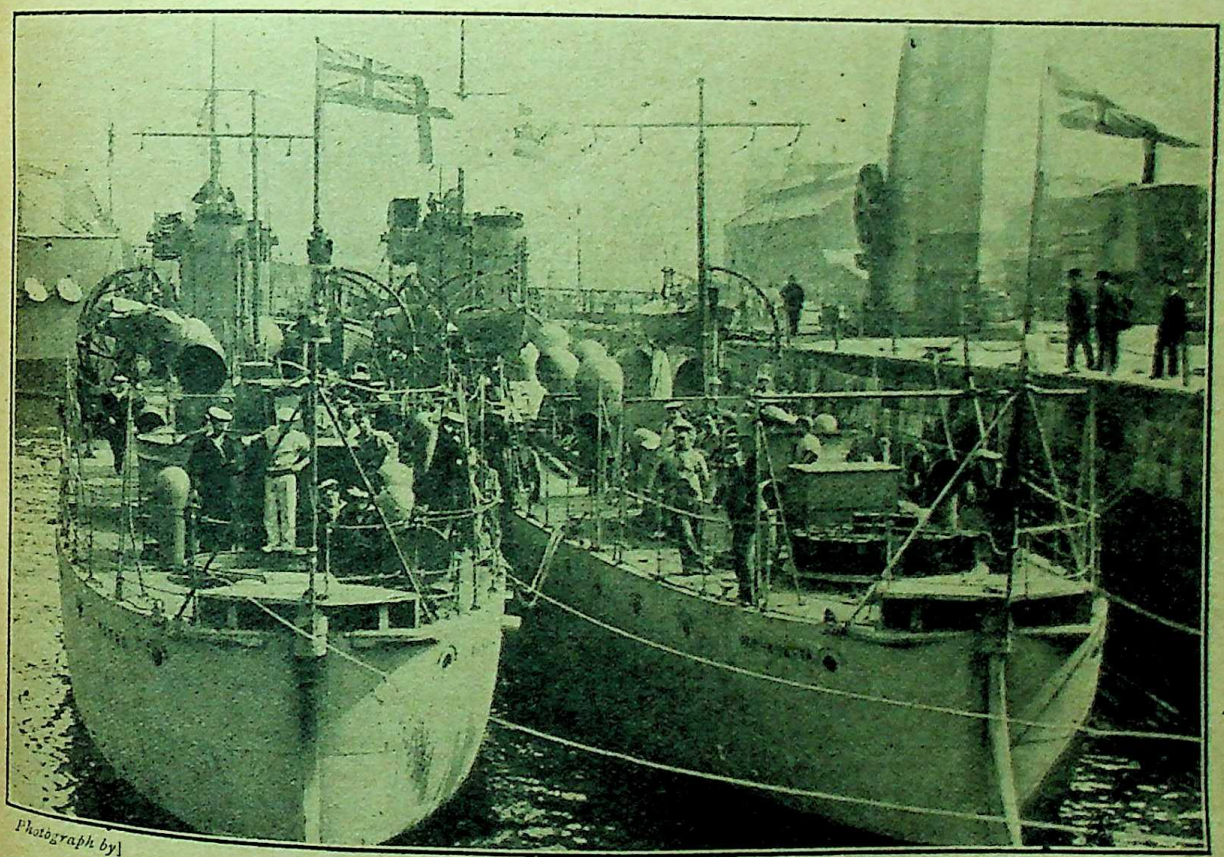
obstruction, the Session of 1882 being the longest and most barren in legislation of the reign of Queen Victoria. In 1885 the Gladstone Ministry was beaten on a question concerning beer, 39 Irish votes deciding the issue; and in 1886 the Marquis of Salisbury's Government was beaten in the House of Commons by a majority of 79, consisting of the Irish Nationalist Party.

It is not very surprising, in view of this retrospect, to find Mr. Redmond assuring the Irish Americans that the British Government is to be made to toe the line, or take the consequences. Alas! we are always toeing the line.

Memorials to King Edward.

Gallant little Wales has got in ahead of the adjacent nations in deciding how to commemorate the late King. A national convalescent hospital for consumptives is to be established at a cost of £300,000, one-half of which has already been subscribed. The committee charged with the subject is inundated with suggestions, among which the appropriation of the Crystal Palace occupies a prominent place. To all these proposals I venture to add one of my own, viz., that the memory of the peacemaker should be kept green by the erection in London of a great international hostel for the reception and entertainment of all foreign visitors to our shores. A great well-furnished building, which would be a free club for every stranger within our gates who was in any sense representative of his nation, would be a novel and most useful institution. Kings entertain princes, but King Demos has as yet made no provision for the entertainment of those who represent the peoples of the world. As a nation we should be given to hospitality. At present the only place where the foreigner is made at home in London is Selfridge's.



Photograph by [[*Critch*

The Beginning of the Australian Navy.

The new destroyers, *Parramatta* and *Yarra*, built in Scotland for the Australian Government, left England for Australia last month with an Australian crew.

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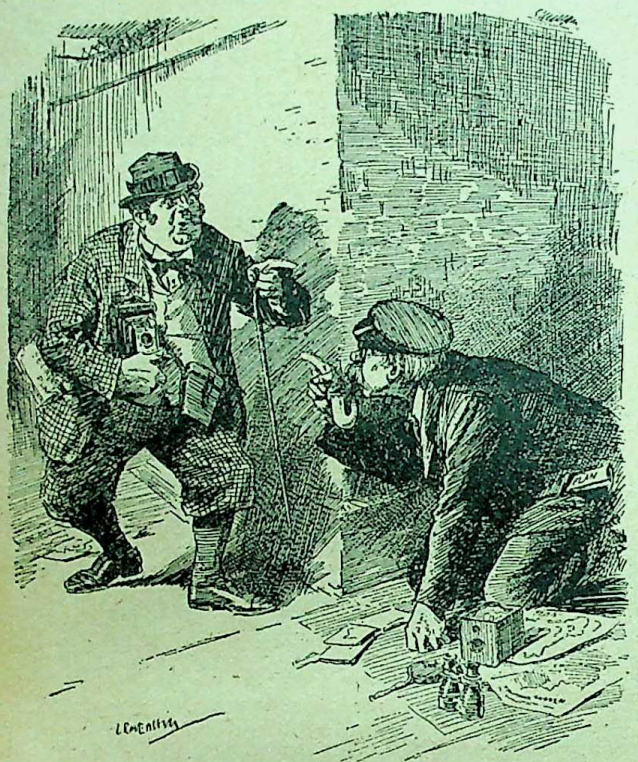
Current History in Caricature.

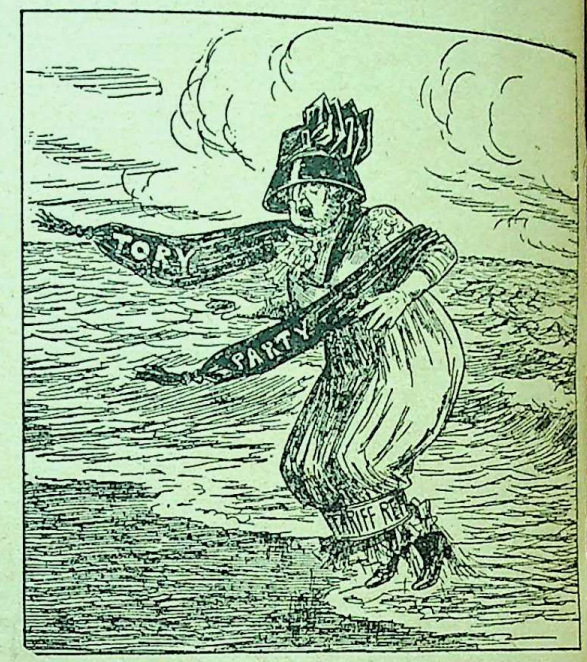
"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursels as ithers see us."—BURNS.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

"I Spy!"

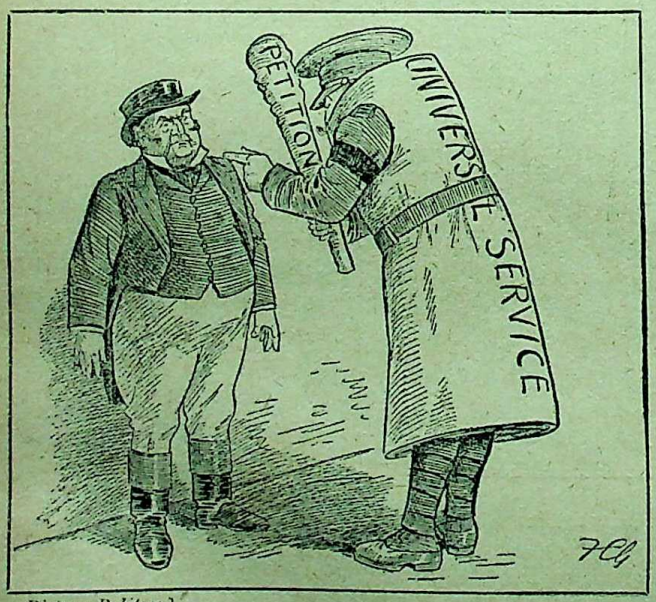
BOTH (together): "Peep-bo! I see you!"



Westminster Gazette.]

Hobbled.

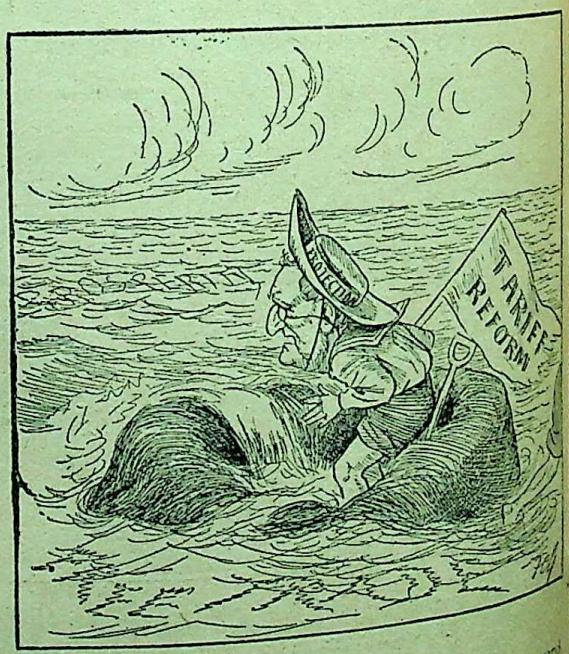
Tariff Reform means—that the old Tory Party will be drowned unless she can get rid of the "hobble" of Tariff Reform.



Picture Politics.]

Compulsory Volunteering.

"Volunteer, or I'll——!"



The Liberal Monthly.]

Awkward!

The little boy (Mr. Chaplin) finds his Tariff Reform sand-castles swept by the increasingly good trade secured under Free Trade.

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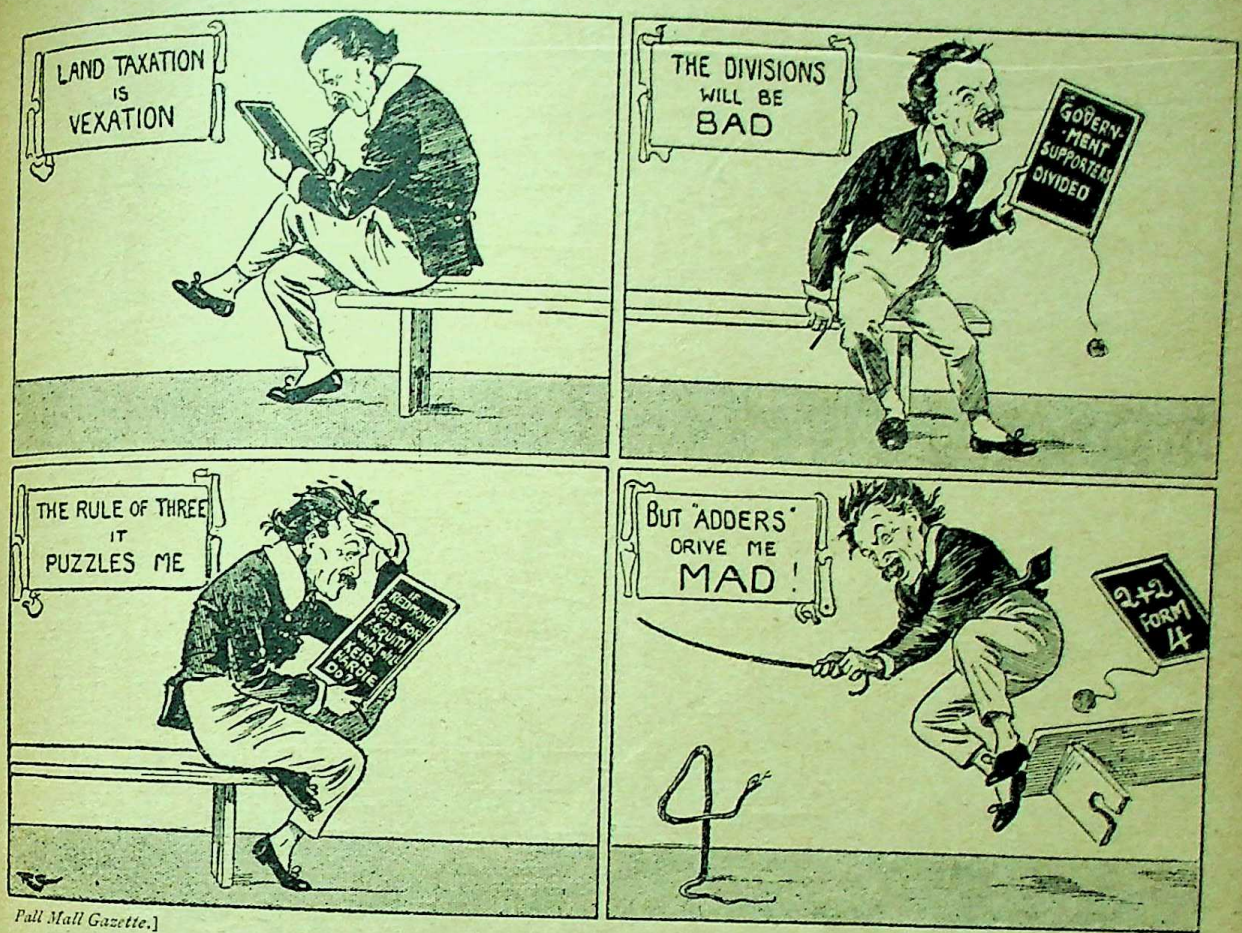

Pall Mall Gazette.]

Georgian Arithmetic.

Minneapolis Journal.]

The Game of Politics might be cleaner if we could get these two out of it.

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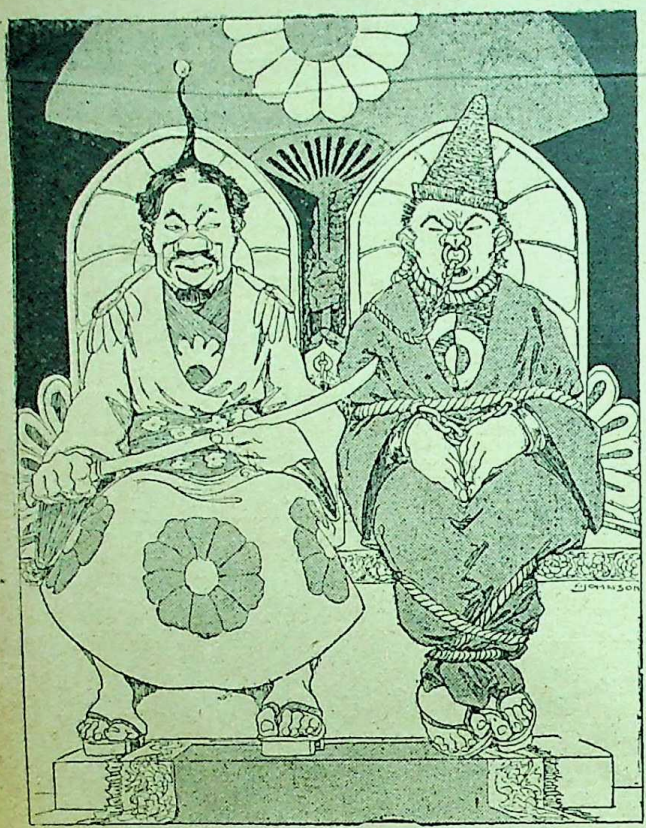
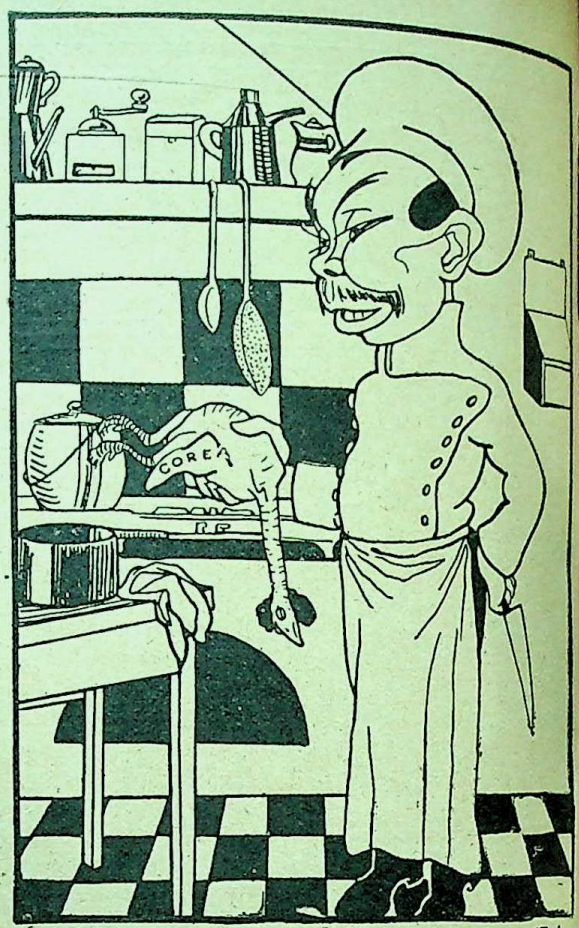


Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

"Liberty, Equality, and Fraternity."
(In Korea.)



Pasquino.] [Turin.

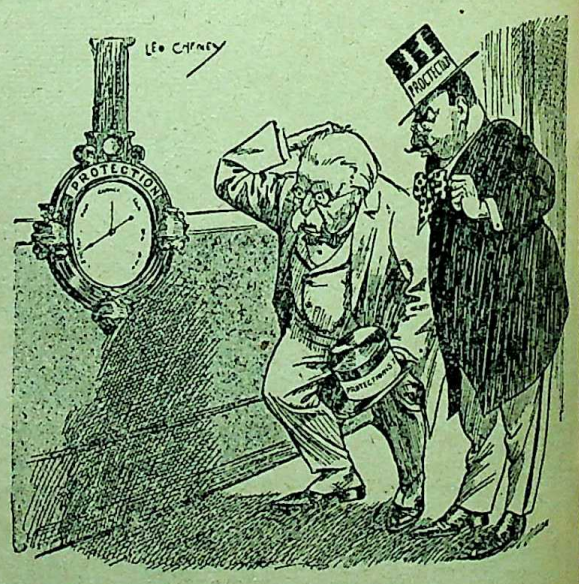
The Annexation of Korea.

JAPANESE COOK (to the Korean chicken): "You shall have full liberty: you may be roasted or boiled, just as you please."

Ulk.] [Berlin.

The Governed Government.

BETHMAN-HOLLWEG (driven this way and that by the Clerical and the Landed parties): "I fancy I shall soon get tired of this."



Daily Chronicle.]

A Falling Barometer.

FIRST CONTINENTAL PROTECTIONIST: "Potsblitz! that looks bad."

SECOND CONTINENTAL PROTECTIONIST: "Bad? Mon Dieu, it means we are in for a terrible storm!"

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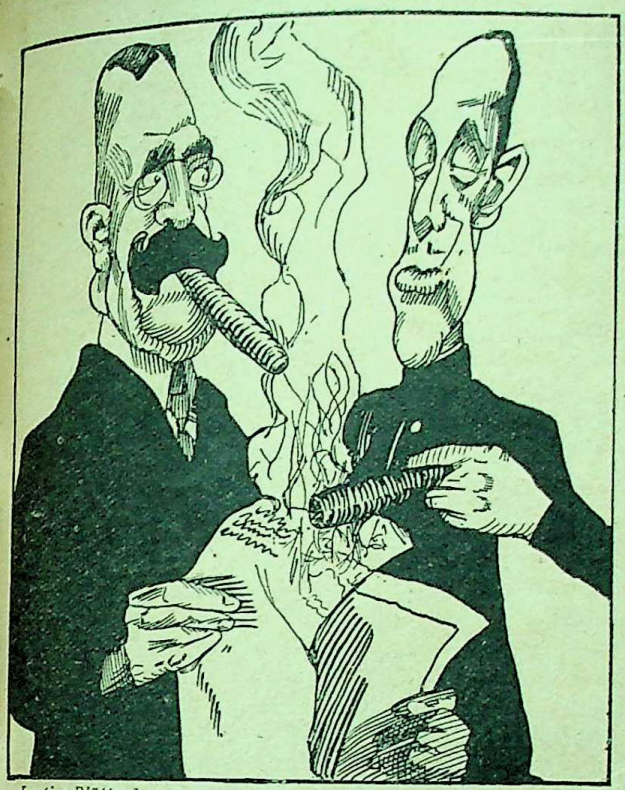
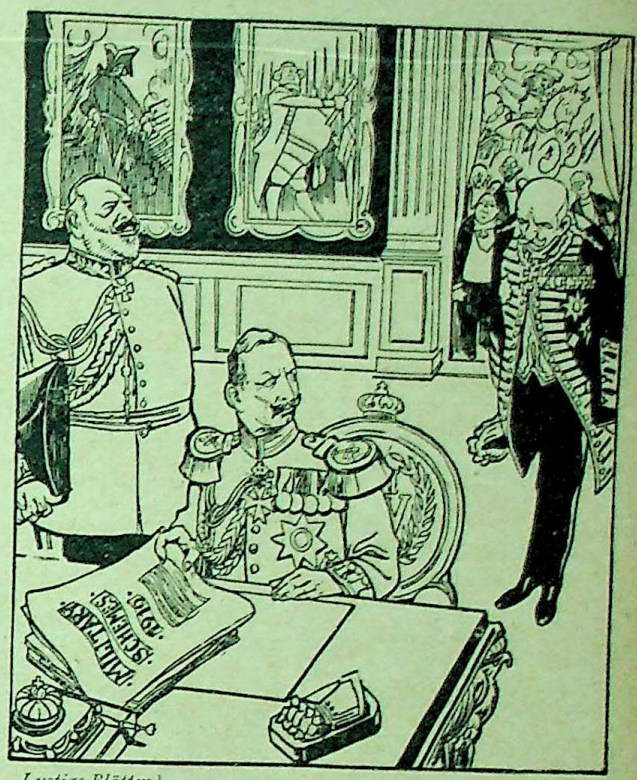


Lustige Blätter.] [Berlin.

An Auto-de-fé in Spain.

The Pope with his recent Note to Spain has raised a burning question, in the flame of which the King and his Prime Minister have lighted their cigars.

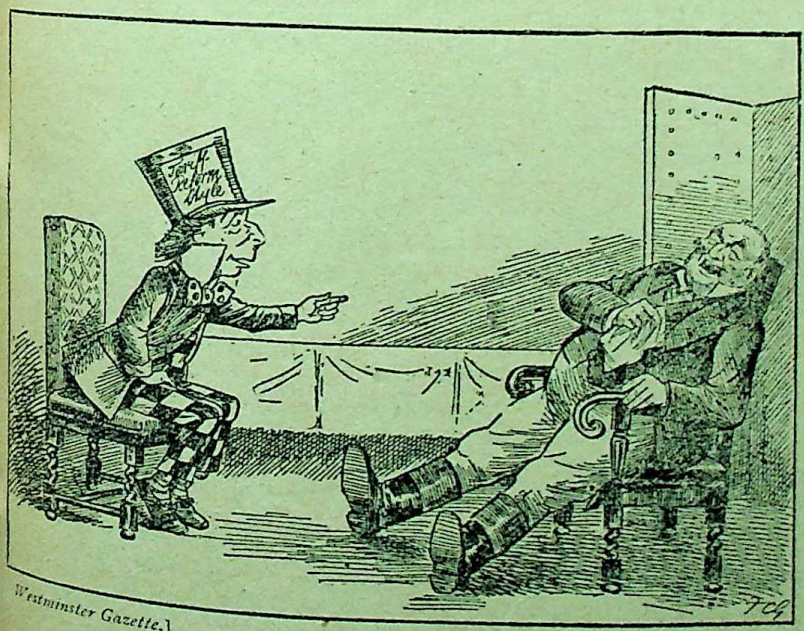


Lustige Blätter.] [Berlin.

First Things First.

"Your Majesty, a deputation with the Nobel Peace prize is without."

"Let it wait—until I have arranged these new military schemes."



Westminster Gazette.]

The Best Story of All.

THE MAD HATTER: "Oh, but don't you know *why* there are all these manifestations abroad against Tariffs? It's just because they're afraid we'll go in for Tariffs here!"

Times.] [Washington.

The Vice-President-Elect.

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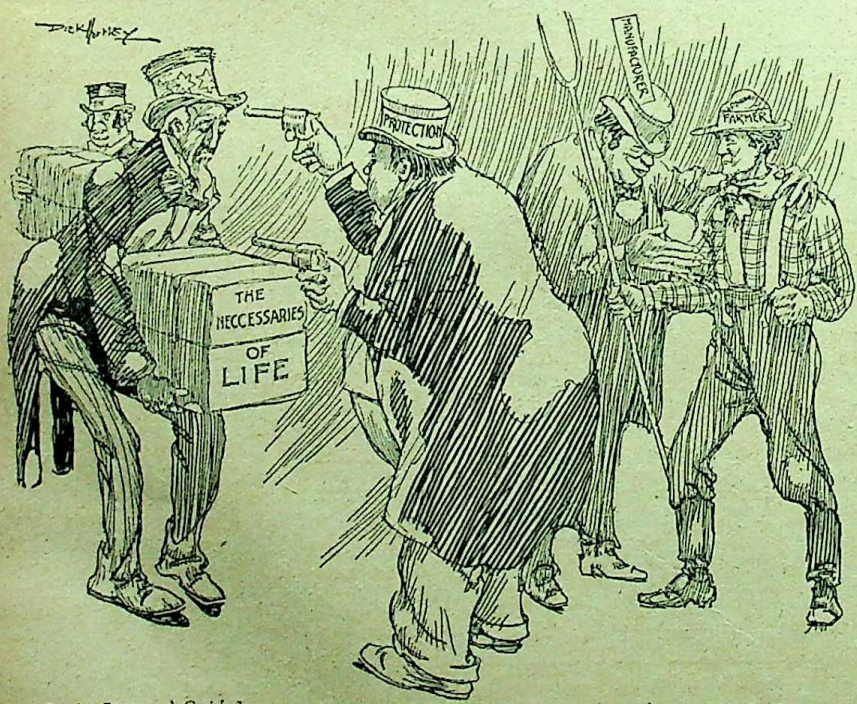
Grain Growers' Guide.] [Winnipeg.

How Canada is Governed: The Real Rulers send their Messages to the People.



Grain Growers' Guide.] [Winnipeg.

The Monopoly of Protection.

PROTECTIONIST: "Here! You can't come in; this place is ours."
MANUFACTURER: "But don't let that worry you, I will give you the same goods—at only twice the cost."

Puck.] 'Tis Always So.

Japan having annexed Korea, the latter country is about to enjoy the blessings of good government so long denied to her.

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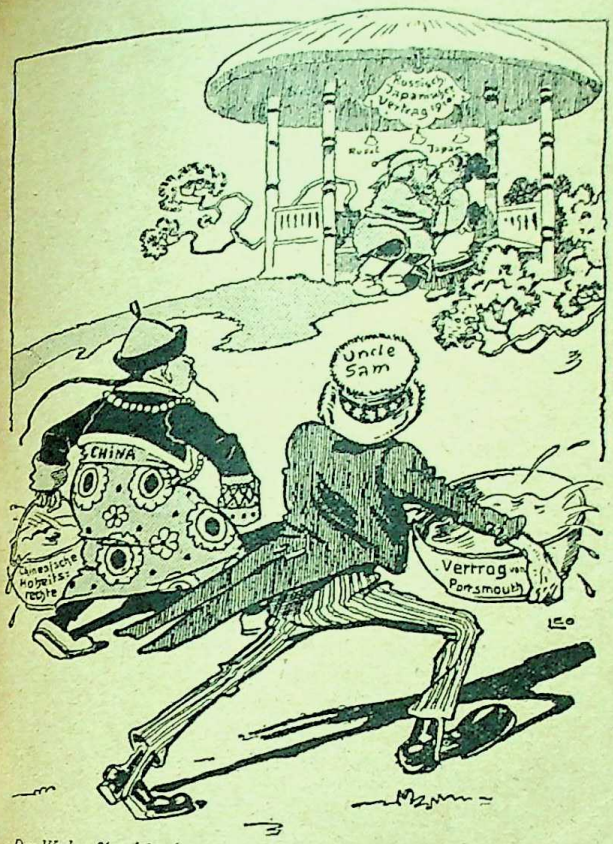
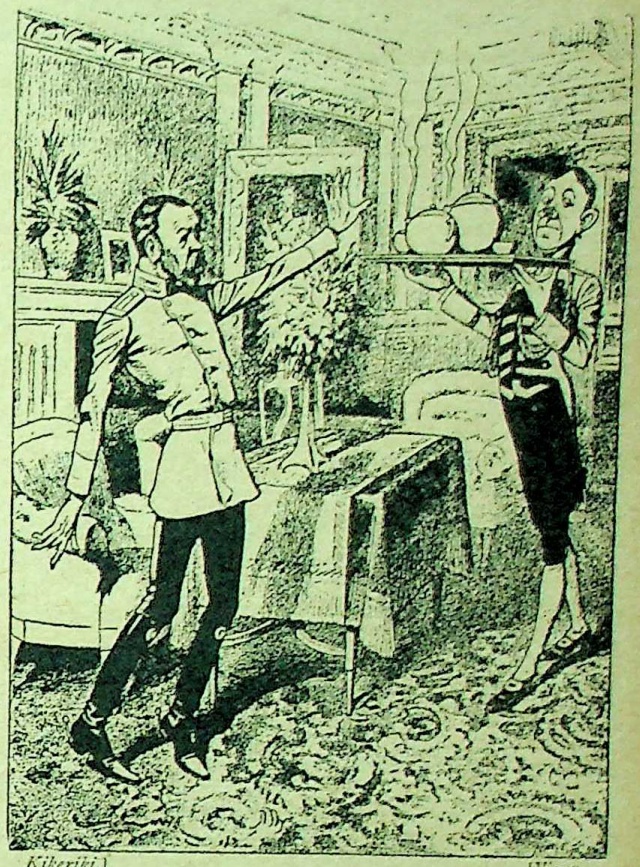


Der Wahre Jacob.] [Stuttgart.

Russia and Japan Kissing.

AMERICA AND CHINA: "Quick! Cold water, before anything serious happens!"



Kikeriki.] [Vienna.

The Tsar's First Breakfast at Friedberg.

NICHOLAS: "For goodness' sake, no bombs!"

Minneapolis Journal.]

Gaining on Him.

New York, in the matter of population, is making for the place held by London at the head of the procession.

Minneapolis Journal.]

"Ain't going to be no Korea."

An old joke applied to a new policy.

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A WORLD'S PARLIAMENT OF RACES.

AN AUDACIOUS PROPOSAL AND ITS PROMOTERS.

SINCE the Parliament of Religions met in Chicago in 1883, no such world-wide Parliament has ever been summoned as the First Universal Races Congress, which is to meet in London in July, 1911. Mr. Spiller, the organiser of this Congress, sailed from Southampton on the *Kaiser Wilhelm I.* for New York in the last days of September. He will spend three weeks in the United States for the purpose of getting a representative American Committee. The enterprise owes its inception to the suggestion made four years ago by Professor Felix Adler, of New York, who is the Chairman of the Honorary General Committee of the Congress. Speaking at a Conference at Eisenach in July, 1906, he suggested the holding of this Conference to ascertain how far it was possible to bring the conscience of the modern world to bear upon international questions. In social problems affecting the interior life of the community the modern conscience has undoubtedly gained in general sensitiveness and strength, but it is still internationally weak, and it has not learned to apply itself with adequate power to the problems presented by racial divisions. From this suggestion the Congress has sprung. A daring conception truly, and one of which the boldness, not to say audacity, is enough to take away the breath.

AN OPEN SORE OF THE WORLD.

For the racial question is one of the great open sores of the world. It has become more and more inflamed with every improvement that has been made in the rapidity of transit and the development of international intercommunication. All the old questions between France and Germany, between Russia and Austria, seem to be parochial squabbles compared with the immense issues which lie behind the clash of the white, black, and yellow races of the world. All the elements which tend to make problems appear insoluble are present in force. Rival material interests are only one factor in the problem. The clash of rival civilisations, the fanaticism of different religions, the fierce passion engendered by racial ambitions, and the almost insuperable difficulty of mutual understanding between peoples of widely severed stages of evolution, all render the race question one of extraordinary, not to say unique, difficulty. All the greater nations have to confront this problem within their own borders. If its solution is left to the ungoverned, unguided play of opposing forces the outlook before humanity is gloomy indeed. Already along the frontiers of almost every State, and deep in the interior of many, the race question is already threatening angry disputes which at any moment may flame up in savage insurrection or wide-wasting war.

A DARING SUGGESTION.

At this juncture of the world's history, therefore, it is pre-eminently desirable that those who believe in right and justice should take counsel together to ascertain whether, in view of the disastrous possibilities of an unrestricted play of selfish interests and inflamed prejudices, some attempt cannot be made to set up an ethical standard for the guidance of humanity. The Parliament of Religions discussed ethics, theology, and philosophy in the abstract; the Race Congress is an attempt to apply ethics to the solution of the most burning question of the day. Mankind, as Hosea Bigelow remarked, is always willing to go tollably strong against wrong in the abstract; for that kind of wrong is always unpopular and never gets pity because it is a wrong no one ever committed. But this bold summons to the conscience of the human race to formulate a moral judgment that can be immediately applied to all such burning questions as to the position of Jews in Russia, the condition of the blacks in the United States and in South Africa, is an enterprise from which the boldest might recoil. But to shirk is not to evade. Such unsettled questions have scant regard for the peace of nations, and it is wise and prudent, as well as audacious, to endeavour to supply mankind with some guiding clue of right to steer it in its wanderings through the wilderness of sin which lies ahead.

A SECULAR CATHOLICISM.

The task is one which, if the Catholic Church were now as it was in the days of Hildebrand—practically the only organ of the conscience of mankind—would have been taken in hand by the Pope. Unfortunately, sectarian divisions are such that any ecclesiastical initiative would have been fatal to a world-wide response. The Universal Race Congress is absolutely colour-blind as to religious differences. It is summoned in the belief that mankind, irrespective of religious creeds, recognises the fundamental principles of right and justice. It is an attempt to focus that widely-diffused, inarticulate, and more or less unexpressed sense of right, so as to make it operative when statesmen come to deal with the practical questions arising out of differences of race.

THE SUMMONERS OF THE CONGRESS.

It is very interesting to know that Dr. Adler's suggestion has met with the hearty support of the best men in all the countries of the world. The President of the Congress is the Right Hon. Lord Weardale, who has been the leading star in the Inter-Parliamentary Union ever since its formation. The Chairman of the Executive is the Hon. W. Pember Reeves. Mr. J. E. Milholland is the Honorary Treasurer for

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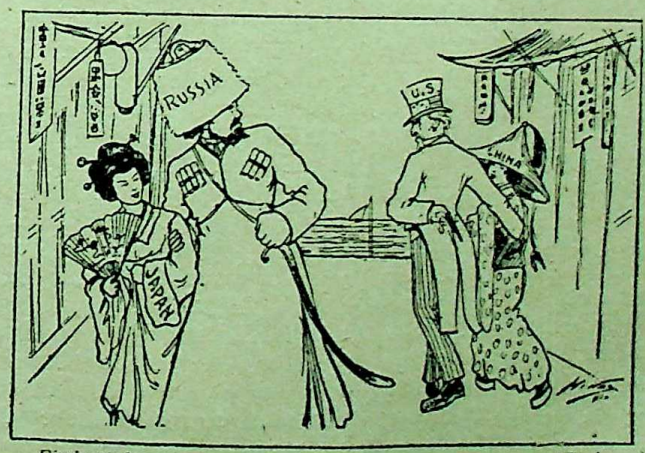
the United States of America. Among its supporters, who hail from no less than fifty countries, are over twenty-five Presidents of Parliaments, the majority of the members of the Permanent Court of Arbitration and of the Delegates to the Second Hague Conference, twelve British Governors and eight British Premiers, over forty Colonial Bishops, some hundred and thirty Professors of International Law, the leading anthropologists and sociologists, the officers and the majority of the Council of the Inter-Parliamentary Union, and other distinguished personages. The list of the writers of papers includes eminent representatives of over twenty civilisations, and every paper referring to a particular people is prepared by someone of high standing belonging to it.

ITS PROGRAMME.

The object of the Conference, as set out in its official programme, is to discuss the general relations subsisting between the peoples of the West and those of the East, between so-called white and so-called coloured peoples, with a view to encouraging between them a fuller understanding, the most friendly feelings, and a heartier co-operation. The Congress will sit from the 26th until the 29th of July, and there will be two sittings on each of the four days. The papers that have been written will be printed and circulated and will be taken as read; the discussion will be opened by a twenty minutes' speech. Some idea can be gained of the courage with which the programme has been framed by a glance at some of the papers which have been promised. Dr. Sergi, the famous Italian anthropologist, writes a paper upon the Differences in Customs and Morals and their resistance to Rapid Change. The burning question of miscegenation is handled by Dr. Deniger, the anthropologist and ethnographer of Paris, whose paper on International Marriage is down for the second session of the first day. A Russian Professor of International Law contributes a paper on the Rôle of Russia in bringing together the White and Yellow Races. M. David Lubin writes on the International Institute of Agriculture, which he did so much to found at Rome. Dr. Adler discourses on the Practical Applications of the Fundamental Principle of International Ethics, and Mr. Zangwill applies this principle to the question of the Jewish Race. Professor Caldecott writes on the Influence of Missions, and the late Director of Public Instruction in Dutch East India deals with the Traffic in Intoxicants and Opium. The third day brings the Negro question to the front. Mr. Tengo Jabavo, editor of a native paper in South Africa, writes on the South African Native. Sir Harry Johnston and Dr. Blyden write on the African Problem; and Professor Du Bois, of the University of Atlanta, writes a paper on the Negro of America. Dr. Eastman has been allotted a paper on the American Indian. Baron d'Estournelles writes on the Respect due by the White Race to Other Races. M. Bourgeois puts in a plea for the Enlargement of the Scope of the Hague Conferences. Mr. Mead's, of Boston, is the last paper, which is on the Organisation of a World Association for Encouraging Inter-Racial Goodwill.

Of course, it is an open question as to whether there exists any conscience worth speaking of in some parts of the English-speaking world. All the more reason, therefore, for those, however few there may be, who recognise the necessity of applying ethical considerations to inter-racial relations to come together and strengthen themselves by an interchange of ideas which may lay the foundations for concerted action throughout all the world wherever wrong is likely to be perpetrated or injustice inflicted by the might of the strong in disregard of the rights of the weak.



Fischietto.] [Turin.

Two Little Maids from School.

China and Japan (to themselves): "Isn't it fine to have such a strong protector? And so disinterested!"

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THE NORTH ATLANTIC FISHERY AWARD.

PARTICULARS OF THE LATEST TRIUMPH FOR ARBITRATION.

I MADE my third visit to the Hague in connection with the Hague Fishery Arbitration on the 7th of September. The award, which was unanimous with the exception of one dissent to the judgement pronounced on one question out of seven, was read in the presence of the representatives of the full Court of Arbitration.

HOW THE AWARD WAS READ.

In the temporary premises which were used as the seat of the Tribunal, Sir W. S. Robson, leader of the English counsel, and several of his colleagues were present, and all the American counsel, with the exception of Mr. Elihu Root, who had gone to New York. The room was almost filled with journalists and ladies and representatives of the general public. The Award was read by Baron Michiels van Verduynen. The reading, which lasted two hours, was unintelligible to most of those present, and was altogether a rather dreary performance. It was a function that was necessary to go through; but the net effect of the reading of the Award was one of confusion and bewilderment. I asked one of the diplomats what he thought of it. "Splendid! magnificent!" he said; "but if you ask me what was the gist of it I should be at a loss to tell you. For that we must wait until we have time to read the text carefully."

FIRST IMPRESSIONS.

Printed copies of the Award were distributed among the audience, and with the aid of the text one was able to acquire a tolerable idea as to how things had gone. Even with the text, however, some of the newspaper correspondents were rather bemuddled; and Reuter's telegram, for instance, failed in some particulars to give any idea as to how the Arbitrators had decided the question. It was, perhaps, just as well, because it put a restraint upon unwise exultation on either side. It is a very natural but unfortunate instinct which leads the public to await the issue of an award in an arbitration much as it awaits the result of a pitched battle.

HONOURS DIVIDED.

"Which side has won?" is the question which naturally springs to the lips of the bystander, whose interest is apt to be more sporting than judicial. In the case of the North Atlantic Award things were so evenly divided that there was no reason for exultation as a victor over the vanquished on either side. With one or two exceptions, the Award is singularly wise and well drawn. There is little doubt that the two Governments of Washington and London could long ago have arrived at a compromise equally satisfactory if they had been allowed a free hand. The fishermen of Newfoundland and the fishermen of Massachusetts were too strong for the Governments who were charged with their interests. These hardy seafaring men had very definite ideas as to what they wanted, and both sides being firmly persuaded as to the justice of their cause were quite willing to risk the plunging of two great empires into war rather than abate a jot or tittle of what they considered to be their legal right under the Treaty of 1818. Hence the necessity of referring the matter to a tribunal. It was a profound relief to both Washington and London to have it decided once for all by an impartial Court of Arbitration. It was more important that the Court should be unanimous; that is, that the Award should be signed both by Great Britain and the United States than that the compromise should in itself be entirely perfect. With one exception, that indicated by the dissent of Dr. Drago, the Award came as near as possible to satisfying both parties as any judicial decision can satisfy both litigants.

THE QUESTIONS AT ISSUE.

There were seven questions, of which two were really important; one possessed a certain degree of legal importance, the others were comparatively immaterial. The two important questions were the first and the fifth. The first raised the question of whether the sovereignty of Great Britain was absolute or not in British waters, or whether it was shared by the United States in virtue of the rights conceded to the inhabitants of the United States who enjoyed the liberty in common to take fish in British Colonial waters. This was the most stoutly contested question in the whole Arbitration.

QUESTION ONE: SOVEREIGNTY.

If Great Britain had not the undivided right of sovereignty, then it followed there would be a divided jurisdiction over the fishers; and no regulations could be issued excepting they could be jointly drawn up by the two Governments. As no provision was made as to what these regulations should be in case the two Governments differed, the situation offered a deadlock out of which the Tribunal has extricated everybody with great ingenuity. First of all it asserted in the most positive fashion the undivided and absolute sovereignty of Great Britain. But in order to avoid any danger from the exercise of this sovereignty a highly ingenious method was adopted for the avoidance of disputes should the American Government regard the British regulations as incompatible with the American rights conceded by the Treaty of 1818. The British Governments are absolutely free to issue whatever regulations they please for the control of the fisheries in their own waters; but before these regulations come into operation they must be advertised for two months in the *London Gazette* and its Colonial counterparts. The United States Government being thus advised,

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in common with the general public, as to the nature of the regulations, can, if they please, take exception to any or all of the regulations in question. Should they do so, the matter will be at once referred to a permanent Commission, consisting of a British and an American expert, who will if possible decide the question as to whether the regulations in question do or do not infringe the Treaty rights of the United States. If they agree, well and good; if they do not the matter is referred by the two Commissioners to a foreign umpire, who must be nominated by England and America for five years. Should Britain and America fail to agree in choosing him, the nomination of the umpire will be undertaken by the Dutch Government. The umpire, however, will only be appealed to when the British and American delegations fail to arrive at an understanding as to the bearing of the regulations upon the Treaty of 1818.

AN IDEAL SOLUTION.

This suggestion, which is practically identical with one put forward by Mr. Elihu Root, secures British sovereignty and at the same time gives the United States ample opportunity for having its grievances pronounced upon by an impartial arbitrator before the regulations come into force, instead of allowing the regulations to come into operation and then appealing to arbitration after the dispute had arisen. Question One, therefore, has met with an ideally perfect solution satisfying to both parties, providing a permanent and what may be called an automatic settling of all disputes arising as to the rights of the contracting parties.

QUESTION FIVE: WHAT IS A BAY?

Equally high praise, however, cannot be given to the decision of the arbitrators on Question Five. It is, indeed, a mistake to speak of their judgment as a decision. It is not a decision so much as a recommendation. It would have been much better if the Court could have accepted Dr. Drago's proposition, which is duly set out in his published dissent. Question Five asked, "When is a bay not a bay?" Dr. Drago said a bay is not a bay if its mouth is more than ten miles across, unless it is one of the historic bays whose character has never been disputed, such as the Bay of Miramichi and the Bay of Chaleurs. The Court refused, however, to accept the responsibilityof giving such a definite decision. It evaded the question in a somewhat timorous fashion, and confined itself to a Delphic oracular utterance that a bay ceased to be a bay when it ceased to have the features and characteristics of a bay. Feeling that this conclusion was too lame and impotent to be accepted, the Court went on to recommend the two Governments to draw up a new Treaty based upon the principles set forward in Dr. Drago's dissent. Of course we do not know the difficulties that stood in the way of inducing the British and American Governments to accept offhand this new Drago doctrine; the arbitrators evidently felt that they dare not go further than recommend it for adoption to their Governments. It remains to be seen whether the Governments will act upon that recommendation. Probably if action is taken at once the recommendation will be carried out, otherwise they will remain a mere counsel of perfection, and new disputes will arise that might have been averted if the arbitrators had been either free enough or courageous enough to decide the matter once for all.

QUESTION TWO: ALIEN FISHERMEN.

Question Two, which is comparatively small but legally of considerable importance, is as to the right of America to employ persons who are not inhabitants of the United States on the ships engaged in the fisheries. The arbitrators have settled this question in a fashion which is no doubt perfectly legal, but nevertheless somewhat tricky. It decides emphatically that it is an inalienable right of sovereignty enjoyed by the Americans to engage aliens, whether they may be foreigners or Newfoundlanders, on any ships flying the American flag. If it had stopped there it would have seemed to have been an emphatic declaration in favour of the United States, but it does not stop there. In a succeeding clause the whole effect of this declaration is nullified by a declaration that non-inhabitants employed as members of the fishing crews of the United States vessels derive no benefit or immunity from the Treaty. The meaning of that, in brief, is this: the American captains can ship anybody they please, but the Colonial Government can refuse any such persons access to Colonial waters on the ground that the rights, under the Treaty, of access to such waters was strictly limited to the inhabitants of the United States. Thus the Tribunal artfully takes away with one hand what it seems to give with the other. The apparent concession to the United States is made absolutely nugatory by the clause immediately following, which concedes everything that the Colonial Government asked for.

QUESTIONS THREE, FOUR, SIX AND SEVEN.

The remaining four questions are of no importance, although it is a good thing to have them settled one way or the other.

Under Question Three it is decided that American ships should report at the Colonial custom-house when it is reasonably convenient, but not otherwise. Further, that no restriction or obligations should be imposed upon American fishermen with regard to customs regulations, or light, harbour, or other dues that are not equally imposed upon Newfoundland fishermen.

Question Four forbids the imposition of any restrictions or conditions upon the admission of American fishers to Colonial waters when necessary for shelter, repairs, wood, or water, unless they stay

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there over forty-eight hours, in which case they must report themselves to the Customs.

Question Six, brought forward by Sir Robert Bond, was recognised by both parties from the outset as absurd, and the decision in favour of the American contention that the American inhabitants were entitled to fish in bays, creeks and harbours of Newfoundland, as well as on the coasts, was duly decided and so awarded.

The Seventh Question, as to whether the American fishing ships should also have the right of commercial privileges accorded to American trading ships, was decided in the affirmative, subject to the important qualification that when a fishing ship was a fishing ship it had no commercial privileges, and could only claim such privileges after it had ceased to be a fishing ship and become a trading vessel.

BEST OF ALL.

So much for the specific details of the Award. The great substantial victory which is secured by this arbitration is that henceforth all disputes in the North Atlantic Fisheries will be settled by a permanent Commission or local Court of Arbitration, and it will no longer be in the power of handfuls of pugnacious fishermen on either side to embroil their Governments in war.

OTHER VIEWS OF THE AWARD.

THE *National Review* says:—

The cause of Arbitration has secured a notable success in the issue of the award of the Hague Tribunal in the North Atlantic Coast Fisheries dispute which has been unreservedly accepted by all the parties involved, the United States, Great Britain, Canada, and Newfoundland. The Tribunal found in favour of the British Empire on the points to which we attached most importance, as we are accorded undivided sovereignty in our own waters, *our* meaning, of course, Canadian and Newfoundland waters, the local Governments thus acquiring the one thing needed—unfettered control of their fisheries, though there are various "recommendations" as to how these rights shall be exercised. Then again, our wider definition of "bay" is accepted and the narrower American definition rejected. On the other hand, the United States succeeds in several points to which Americans attach importance, and the American Government has expressed its thorough satisfaction with the award. It is one of the greatest achievements of a tribunal admirably adapted to deal with complicated questions of law and fact between Powers ready and willing to arbitrate.

Mr. Beckles Willson, writing apparently as advocate for Sir Robert Bond, contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* an article which is characterised by an extraordinary lack of knowledge. Incidentally he says that "Mr Stead estimates the cost of an appeal to the Hague Tribunal as roughly about the price of a *Dreadnought*." Mr. Stead never said any such thing. A *Dreadnought* costs £2,000,000. I do not think that the cost of any appeal to the Hague has ever amounted to one-twentieth part of that sum. He quotes Mr. Root:—

Mr. Root added that questions two, three, four, five and six were favourable to the United States. In question seven, which was not of much practical importance, the Tribunal appeared to have made a compromise on substantially the terms of the Chamberlain-Bayard Treaty of 1888.

Mr. Willson's accuracy in quotation justifies a doubt as to whether he has correctly quoted Mr. Root. For the facts are not as stated. On Question Two the Tribunal sustained the right of Newfoundland to forbid any persons not inhabitants of the United States from fishing in her waters, and established her right to forbid her own subjects from taking service in American fishing-boats. On Question Three the right of Newfoundland to insist upon American vessels reporting to the Customs was sustained, whenever it was reasonably convenient so to do, and it also affirmed her right to charge American fishermen whatever light and harbour dues that were paid by Newfoundland fishermen. On Questions Four and Six, the latter being Sir Robert Bond's particular point, the Americans won, as everyone knew they would from the first. On Question Seven the right of American fishing-vessels to the privileges of ships of commerce was affirmed, but only for such time as they ceased to be engaged in fishing. Question Five was not as decisively settled as it might have been, but so far as the Bay problem was settled, it was settled in accordance with the British claim, and it was further recommended, under Question Five, not under Question Seven, that a final settlement should be arrived at by agreement based on the Chamberlain-Bayard Treaty. Mr. Beckles Willson says:—

Regarded as an instrument to produce international and Imperial harmony, the award may be found far from fulfilling its function. It may, although, let us hope, it will not, prove the cause of further and more frequent disputes and more deplorable jealousies. Perhaps, by the time these lines appear, a clearer appreciation of the aims and tactics of two parties to the dispute, as well as the helplessness of the machinery appointed to regulate them, may prevail.

Perhaps if Mr. Beckles Willson would take the trouble to master the text of the award, "a clearer appreciation" of the substantial victory that has been achieved for Newfoundland will dawn upon his somewhat benighted mind.

ARGENTINA'S centenary celebrations and exhibitions are described by aid of pen and photograph in the *Bulletin of the International Bureau of the American Republics* for September, and an impressive spectacle they seem to have formed. C. W. Currier continues his project of the history of Spanish-American literature. The public generally will be interested in the fact that the National Assembly of Panama has thrown open to acquisition by Americans on equal terms with native Panamanians the lands lying along the Pacific Coast to the west of Panama City, a stretch of over three hundred miles, which lands have been held as common by the various municipalities. Investors who wish to profit by the "betterment" which the new canal and railway will confer upon these lands will be glad to read the terms on which this land can be acquired. There is a page describing the Esperanto Congress in Washington, and an account of the way in which the United States Military College at West Point is used by Latin-Americans.

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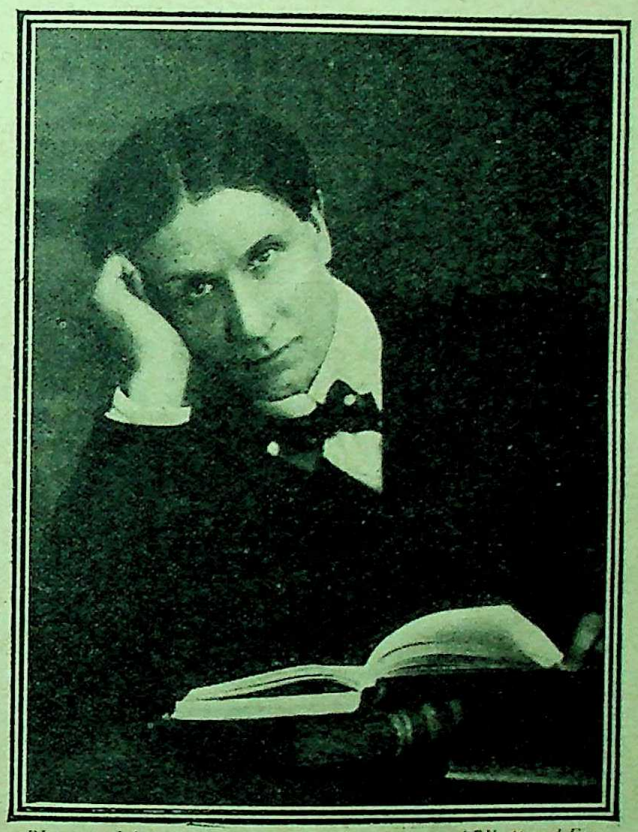
The Hinterland of Surgery.

THE STRANGE TRUE STORY OF A PIONEEER IN PARK LANE.

"Master, we saw one casting out devils in Thy name; and we forbad him, because he followeth not with us. And Jesus said, Forbid him not: for he that is not against us is for us."—*Luke* ix. 49-50.

I.—ON HINTERLANDS.

THE exploration of the Hinterland, long the passionate preoccupation of the geographer, has within the last thirty years been the absorbing ambition of the sovereigns and statesmen of the world. Almost all the burning international questions of late have been Hinterland questions. For mankind has waked up to the fact that in the Hinterland is the promise of the Future. It has all the charm of the unknown, the unrealised, the place where anything may happen. It may yield colossal fortunes, it may be the foundation for the thrones of kings; it may extend the boundaries of Empires. The bold pioneers who at peril of life and limb, anguish of thirst and of hunger, torture of torrid heat and of arctic cold, have pierced the dim and shadowy recesses of the Hinterlands of the world in order to map out the unexplored areas of our planet, are honoured alike by the Brahmin of Geographical Science and the Man in the Street. For those who, following the footsteps of the earliest pioneers, enter into the Promised Land to possess it, who subdue its savage denizens, span its wildernesses with railways, exploit its mines of gold and silver and precious stones, and enfold its vast expanses in the flag of their country—for such men no reward can be too great. They are the men whom the King delighteth to honour, for them there are titles and orders and the seats among the mighty. Wealth pours in upon them, and the docile Press of all parties chants their praises in a chorus which rises morning and evening like clouds of grateful incense round the palaces in Park Lane in which they rest from their labours and enjoy the worship of their adoring and grateful fellow-countrymen.



Photograph by [*Elliott and Fry.*

Mr. H. A. Barker.

But there are other Hinterlands than those of geography and politics—Hinterlands not less promising in the raw material of fortune and fame, Hinterlands but partially explored, which hide within their deserts treasures of great store not yet retrieved for the service of man. But so matter-minded is man that a Hinterland that is not capable of being shown on the atlas, whose frontiers are not lofty mountains or swift-flowing streams, is to him a thing too vague, too intangible to occupy his attention. He is wont to look down with the disdain of his long-eared brother the ass upon all who would tempt him to contemplate any vistas lying outside the field in which he crops his daily thistle. Rainbow-chasers he has styled the pioneers in these regions from Galvani to Crookes; while as for those who would extend our knowledge of what Professor Richet would have us call the metapsychical world—for them he has no words adequately to express his contempt. Here and there even the man in the street is opening his eyes to the vast Realm of the Unconquered. But the Brahmins of to-day, like "Europe's wise men in their snail-shells curl'd," who sneered at Columbus and shut him up in a lunatic asylum, continue to resent almost as a personal and professional insult the exploits of the explorer of their own Hinterland. Notably is this the case in the great realm that is occupied by the vast professional army of the Regular Practitioner. The medical profession is engaged for the most part wisely and well in cultivating its own garden; it is too busy to note what passes on outside the garden walls. Like the cautious and unimaginative Liberals in the early Victorian days, the primeval Little Englanders of our time, to whom Imperial expansion was anathema, and who were inclined to believe that any

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one who proposed an extension of the frontiers of the Empire should do it in the market-place with a rope round his neck in close proximity to a lamp-post, they groan in spirit and are troubled when adventurous men disturb their peaceful labours by stories of regions rich as the fabled realms of Ormuz and of Ind which lie just beyond the carefully delimited frontier of their ancient hereditary kingdom.

II.—AN EXPLORER OF A HINTERLAND.

The prevalence of this spirit, a kind of inverted Tibetanism, alone renders credible the strange, true story which I am about to set forth of the fate which has befallen a brilliantly successful explorer of the Hinterland of Surgery—to wit, Mr. H. A. Barker, the famous bonesetter, of 12A, Park Lane. For nearly twenty years this pioneer has been exploring with indomitable courage and weariless industry the vast region of manipulative surgery which the regulars of the medical profession have disdained to enter. It was beyond their frontiers. They had made up their minds to ignore their Hinterland. It is true that all along the frontier there were ceaseless forays from its denizens, against whom, when they cross the frontier, they waged stout but unavailing war. With drug and lancet and pestle and mortar, and all the weapons in the arsenal of the Pharmacopœia, the regular garrison repelled the attack of the invaders. But when they were told of a more effectual method of defence, when they were urged to enter into and possess the land from which these marauders came, and when with the utmost patience and persistence they were shown how it could be done, they were either like the deaf adder which stoppeth her ears, or, after listening, they responded with an outcry in which the laughter of fools mingled with the angry denunciation of the pundits of the Faculty.

Young Barker, after being carefully instructed in the best that practical anatomy had to teach him of the architecture of the human temple not built with hands, set himself with his own hands to repair its dilapidations and to render it a tenement in which its owner could dwell with comfort. He was a Lancashire lad, the son of the Coroner of South-West Lancashire, who, in a life suddenly and tragically terminated, held more inquests per day than any other coroner in the three kingdoms. Originally intended for the law, H. A. Barker from his early boyhood showed signs of having inherited from his mother an almost uncanny passion for everything connected with the bones and muscles of living things. With all the zest of childhood he enjoyed the delight of seeing a chicken's broken leg set with improvised splints and triumphed in seeing the unfortunate patient speedily recover the use of its limbs. As other boys collect postage stamps, he collected dead puppies and kittens in order to prepare their skeletons by boiling the flesh off their bones in kettles commandeered from the kitchen. The master passion was so strong within him that he was allowed to leave the law and study anatomy. He became the pupil of the famous bonesetter Atkinson, who for his services to members of the Royal Family was expected to be knighted when he unfortunately died. Mr. Barker entered into the inheritance of the Atkinsonian tradition. Mr. Barker was set down to his Gray's "Anatomy" and Holden's "Osteology" to give him a knowledge of the frame he was destined to handle so frequently. He devoted himself with boundless energy and unfailing enthusiasm to the practice of manipulative surgery. For many years it was uphill work. He was denounced as a charlatan when he was not regarded askance as a sorcerer. To the Faculty he was a leper who ought to have been compelled in his walks abroad to cry "Unclean! Unclean!"

Manipulative surgery—the art and science of making the lame to walk and the cripple to run, the miracle of straightening the crooked spine and restoring the shape of the club foot—was to them a thing accursed. To add to the enormity of the crime in itself, the criminal was not a man who had studied medicine. Neither had he taken a doctor's diploma. He was an irregular, a *franc-tireur*, an adventurer little better than a brigand of the mountains. His reports of cures were at first scoffed at as travellers' tales, without any foundation whatever. Then, when they so increased and multiplied that it was almost impossible to go into a drawing-room in the West End without stumbling across someone who had been relieved from what seemed to be a life-long incurable ailment, they changed their tone. The cures were admitted. But they did not last. To that in time Time itself gave its answer. Then they fell back upon the assertion that there was no trustworthy records of the proportion between hits and misses, between cures and failures to cure, regardless of the fact that all his cures were effected upon those whom they had dismissed as incurable. Then they declared the process was cruel. It is true they practised torture by burning and carving the living flesh, but it was done according to the orthodox prescription. But whereas they might in the matter of cruelty steal a horse, this ragamuffin of a bonesetter must not even look over a hedge. Finally, when all these subterfuges and pretexts and refuges of lies were levelled

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to the ground, the Faculty fell back upon hysteria. The cripples whom he had made to walk had never been other than imaginary cripples. The poor wretches with spines like a half-circle were hysterical. It is true that the Faculty never discovered that when they had dismissed their cases as incurable; only when Mr. Barker cured them was the discovery made that it was "hysteria." Hysteria is to some people what the subliminal consciousness is to others. It is the blessed word Mesopotamia of the pretentious dunderhead.

III.—GOG AND MAGOG.

The aboriginal instincts of the Faculty might probably have failed to secure the persistent maintenance of what may be described as the anti-Hinterland policy had not the profession created as Wardens of the Marches or guardians of the frontier two doughty giants, the Gog and Magog of the profession. Gog, the *Lancet*, roaring with stentorian voice, bellows through his weekly megaphone anathemas upon all undiplomaed persons who venture to stray beyond the constituted boundaries which have confined from days immemorial the too adventurous spirits of the profession. To him in sympathetic response resounds the no less potent voice of Magog, the *British Medical Journal*. Seated on his throne in the Strand, he launches decrees of excommunication against all and sundry who venture even to cast so much as a glimpse into forbidden ground.

Gog and Magog, although two of a trade, manage wonderfully well to agree together. Nothing is more touching than to hear the compliments which they from time to time lavish upon each other. Magog is always certain that Gog has displayed impartiality in the matter, and Gog is quite sure that his brother, Magog, can be relied upon to do justice to those who come under his jurisdiction. So Gog and Magog rule the land; and it appears to have been agreed between them, no doubt with the best intentions in the world, that Mr. Barker must share the doom of the rebel and the heretic against their high and holy law, against trespass into the Hinterland. For years he was boycotted; as a reminder to all those who venture to stray a foot beyond the frontier, the word had gone out in high places of the profession, "Oh, no, we never mention him; his name is never heard." For of all bludgeons wielded by the giants none is so efficacious as that of the Boycott. After a time, when the prowess of the pioneer slowly gained recognition even among those who continued to invoke the service of the Faculty for other matters, the Boycott had to be broken. The Boycott bludgeon was laid on one side; new tactics were employed; belittling criticism was brought to bear upon the alleged exploits of the bold explorer. Gog appointed a representative to report on the discoveries of the explorer, and subjected the facts to what was alleged to be an impartial examination. Then followed in due course a verdict, damning Mr. Barker with faint praise, declaring in effect that the bonesetter may "do some good in certain cases, cases in which medical men upon scientific lines are doing more good, and, although there may be a transitory success, ultimate disaster was certain." Prophecy is always a safe resource; nevertheless all the time the pioneer went on exploring, and from his forays into unknown land came back with more and ever more trophies snatched from the enemy. Three years ago Magog, in a moment of foolish over-confidence, forgot the tactics of the Magogian policy so far as to say, "We confess we would greatly like to see Mr. Barker's bloodless surgery put on its trial in the presence of an impartial and scientifically competent tribunal, but, alas! we have no power to appoint one." "I do not ask you to appoint one," said Mr. Barker in reply. "All that I ask is that you should sanction the appointment of such a committee, declaring that a properly qualified medical man may attend my house in Park Lane and may note and report upon my methods and their results without derogating from his professional dignity." But in vain is the net spread in the sight of the bird! Magog promptly retreated into his lair, from which he kept up an intermittent growling against those desperate fellows who venture into the Hinterland. So things remained. Year passed after year, and every year brought with it new triumphs for the new method of exploration; and the despised bonesetter achieved a position which the wealthiest physician or surgeon in Harley Street regarded with envious despair.

Gog and Magog in these dark days must have shed many a sympathetic tear over the continually increasing number of Mr. Barker's triumphs. Suddenly the heart of Magog appears to have given way, and to the astonishment of everybody he published on the 3rd of last month an article in which he so completely turned his back upon himself as to treat with derision and scorn those superior persons who have passed by bonesetters, drawing on one side to avoid even a touch. The superior person, said Magog, is one of the greatest obstacles to progress. It was a Daniel come to judgment indeed! No one as yet quite understands the secret of this amazing *volte face* on the part of Magog. But the fact that the *British Medical Journal* should have published an article by Dr. Alexander Bryce upon osteopathy, and should have backed it up by a leading article frankly admitting that even from the despised bonesetter the Faculty might learn much of which they stand in need, shows that the time has come when the claims of this pioneer should be fully attested and as publicly recognised as those of any geographical explorer who has submitted a report of his discoveries to the Royal Geographical Society.

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IV.—WHAT MR. BARKER HAS DONE.

In the last nineteen years Mr. Barker has treated by a careful manipulative surgery, without shedding of blood or use of drug, save that necessary for the production of temporary anæsthesia, more than 30,000 cases. These have been selected from a much greater number which have been brought to the great bonesetter for treatment. Of these 30,000 cases about 90 per cent. have been cured, and in almost every case the patient had patiently submitted himself to the best or the worst that the regular doctors could do for his benefit. To put it in round numbers, 27,000 incurable cases—that is to say, incurable according to the recognised methods of the recognised practitioner—have now been proved to be curable.

To do this in nineteen years, in the face of the persistent, relentless opposition of those who ought to have been the first to acclaim the discovery, is an achievement which ought no longer to remain unrecognised by the medical profession. Mr. Barker's great achievement is one which he has accomplished almost single-handed, and today, when his methods are being more or less surreptitiously imitated by those who discredit him, the time has come to put the whole matter before the public and before the profession in a fashion which will permit of no mistake or misunderstanding for the future.

Photograph by] [*C. Vandyk.*

Mr. Barker treating a patient.

The special domain in which Mr. Barker reigns without a rival near his throne is that of removing by deft and almost inspired manipulation the misplacements of muscle and the displacement of bones. With the stomach, the nerves and the brain he has nothing to do; like a wise cobbler, he sticks to his last. But if a joint has gone wrong, or a muscle has slipped, or a bone has got out of its proper place, Mr. Barker, with his strong supple fingers, puts it right in almost no time. There is no wizardry in his method, although there often seems to be miracle in its results.

As might have been expected, it is among athletes and men constantly exposed to strains and sprains and accidents of all kinds that Mr. Barker finds his most appreciative clients. The Navy may be properly regarded as the branch of the national service which exposes men to most risk of accident to muscle or joint. The soldier in war time may run equal risk. The sailor is constantly mobilised for active service. Hence officers and men, being continuously exposed to all manner of strains, are more liable than any other class to sprains, dislocations and disablement, due to joint or bone or muscle getting displaced. The Admiralty, recognising that every crippled sailor or marine is a net loss to the nation for every day he is on the roll of ineffectives, has evidently decided that the right thing to do alike in the interest of the Service and of the taxpayer was to pay Mr. Barker's fees. What is good enough for the Admiralty and the first line ought to be good enough for those who stay at home at ease. Dr. Porter, the Surgeon Director-General of the Navy, has had a son-in-law treated successfully by Mr. Barker, and Navy men not only of the British Navy are constantly turning up at 12a, Park Lane. Captain Mark Kerr, Lord Mark Kerr's son, came from the *Invincible* to get put straight. He had endured eight months' misery before Mr. Barker laid hands on him. The Admiralty paid Mr. Barker—hence my above remark. Admiral Selfridge and Captain Wernick, of the American Navy, both of whom suffered from displaced knee cartilage, had travelled all over Europe seeking a cure but finding none until they came to Mr. Barker.

After the Admiralty's patronage the most significant tribute to Mr. Barker's success is the fact that athletes of all sorts swear by his manipulative methods. Whenever a popular favourite in the cricket field, or a famous football player, or a polo champion, or a lawn tennis player is put out of action by accident to joint or muscle or bone, he goes to Barker's, although the fact is sometimes concealed by newspapers, some of

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which make it a point of honour to hide from their readers the agency by which the magical cure was effected.

A case in point is that of Lord Hawke, the famous cricketer, who was successfully treated by Mr. Barker for an injury to his shoulder. A well-known newspaper, which sent to Park Lane for bulletins of the patient's progress, was scrupulous to suppress any mention of the man who was effecting the cure.

When Jack Tyldesley, the famous Lancashire bat, injured his finger, slightly dislocating the joint, he went to Mr. Barker. After treatment he reported :—

I thought you would like to know how the finger went on. So far it has been splendid, and much better than anticipated. I made twenty-eight and ten only at Brighton, and fifty-three at Lord's yesterday, and have been batting perhaps three hours altogether, and only once did I feel the slightest pain. In the field, too, I have not met with the slightest inconvenience, and I am more than satisfied in every way.

Mr. G. R. Simpson Hayward, the well-known "lob" bowler, came suffering from a displacement of the long bead of the biceps; Mr. Leveson-Gower, Captain of the Surrey Cricket Club, had an injured finger; both were cured. So were Mr. A. H. Hornby, the Captain of the Lancashire County Eleven, and Lieutenant Kay, of the Yorkshire County Cricket Club.

As it is with cricketers so it is with footballers. Mr. Barker has had through his hands Mr. C. M. Pritchard, of the Welsh International; Mr. J. W. Robinson, the old English goalkeeper; Mr. J. Blair, of the Irish; and Mr. C. C. Page, the captain of the Cambridge University football team (injured shoulder).

Mr. G. Witherington, the well-known football player, published, in 1906, an account of his own experience, which may well be quoted here :—

A short history of my own case may prove of interest to you. Eleven years since, when still at Charterhouse, I severely damaged my right knee at football, and ever since it has been a constant source of trouble. Being a keen football player, you can imagine the handicap this proved to me, as I was obliged to rest sometimes for weeks together. Five years ago, to add to my trouble, I injured the left knee as well, and it has been only by the most careful occasional resting that I have been enabled to go on playing at all. I have consulted several doctors and surgeons on the subject, the diagnosis of each one differing from that of the other! Some told me that the only way to get relief was to give up playing, others that an operation *might* cure me. I was seen by one of the then senior surgeons of Manchester, whose verdict was that a cure was impossible. I have had weeks of being strapped and bandaged, but all to no purpose. So things went on, till in last February I had a smash up playing against Oxford University, when my knee and ankle were severely damaged, so much so that though I rested over seven weeks, and tried to play again, they went as badly as ever in the first minute of the game.

A summer's rest, I thought, would set me up, but directly I started training in September I felt the old trouble coming on again, fluid formed on the knee, the ankle swelled, and I decided to abandon all hope of ever playing again. Luckily, I was persuaded to see Mr. Barker, and he treated me, with the result that I am now playing twice a week, all hard matches, having played for Corinthians, Old Carthusians and for Reading in both Western and Southern League matches, the latter especially being severe tests. I have had no sign of the old weakness whatever, either in ankle or knee. Now as to Mr. Barker's treatment, which is described as "intolerably cruel" (one of the few expressions which you call "fair and dispassionate"). In all I went to Mr. Barker on six occasions, on the first of which he treated me under gas. I most emphatically deny that his treatment is "cruel," neither is it "intolerable."

I should like to say that in the last six weeks I have sent Mr. Barker four personal friends of mine, all of whom had been treated by various surgeons without success for injuries at football. In every one of these cases he has been absolutely successful, showing again that your contention, that the usual medical practitioner can do what he does, is untrue. The best known of these cases is that of Mr. O. T. Norris, the Oxford Blue, who severely injured his knee in last year's 'Varsity Match and has been treated since by several doctors without the slightest success. Thanks to Mr. Barker's treatment he is now playing again with all his old vigour. I should at any time be only too pleased to be personally examined by any surgeon who is sufficiently interested in this question to do so.

Captain Courage, the famous polo-player, who found no relief from other surgeons for his injured shoulder, was put right by Mr. Barker.

This list might be indefinitely extended. These cases are typical of hundreds and thousands of others. What adds to the marvel is that in almost every case, at any rate before Mr. Barker's fame was established, the athletes only came to him as a last resort—after they had tried all other doctors and had failed.

I do not trouble the reader with details of the cases briefly referred to, but I may mention one famous case at a little more length. It is that of O. T. Norris, 40, Eastcheap, E.C. (late Captain Oxford University F.C., and a distinguished Cricket Blue). Mr. Norris six years ago badly deranged his knee joint. For two years he had consulted several leading surgeons without avail, and opening the joint was considered to hold out the only hope of relief. Before allowing this to be done Mr. Norris consulted Mr. Barker, who at once forbade the operation. He submitted to a bloodless operation, and a few weeks after played one of the best games of football he had played in his life. He had no recurrence of the abnormality.

Another case which was recently mentioned in the papers was that of Captain Ballantyne, son of the well-known author of boys' romances, R. M. Ballantyne. He was a cavalry officer and a polo player. His cousin wrote the other day to the *Globe*, that he came to him saying :—

"I have to leave the Army. I hurt my leg at polo so badly a year ago that I can't ride. I have seen many doctors, and some of the best, and they all tell me my case is hopeless." I replied, "I will give you a letter to Barker, of Park Lane, and I bet you he'll put you right." And he did—in two days. And my cousin has rejoined his regiment, and is as right as ever he was in his life.

The important thing is that the names of patients cured are those of well-known men, who are constantly in the eye of the public. Among those whom Mr. Barker has treated successfully in recent years are Lord William Cecil, the wife of a famous English Bishop, and the Marchioness of Exeter. The latter, the outer and inner cartilage of whose knee were both affected, wrote to Mr. Barker last month :—

My knee is apparently perfectly right, and I have played a

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good deal of tennis and done some rough climbing in the Lake country without any ill effects.

The feelings of men who from the depths of despair have been suddenly and almost painlessly restored to the full use of their faculties, find some expression in letters such as the following :—

Dear Sir,—I have delayed writing you until I made sure that the cure you effected on me was a permanent one. It seems too good to be true, but I am glad to find I am so well as ever, over 3½ years ago I fell and injured my knee which became very lame, and painful and I could not bend it, one after the other six doctors attended to me, each one said the same. You must rest and use this and that. I was just the same at the end of three and a half years as at the beginning. When a friend advised me to consult you. In less than half hour I walked out of your place as I had not walked for a long time and I could scarcely believe that you had ended my suffering in so short a time. But it was, I could bend my knee and walk naturally, and ever since I have used one limb as freely as the other, and can walk twenty miles a day. You can imagine my state of mind when I thought I was crippled for life, and my gratitude to you is unbounded. I don't wish my name published, but you can refer anyone to me. I will reply to all applicants if a 1000 wrote me, and tell them you cured me in half an hour when six doctors failed even to see what was the matter, that so many doctors should examine my knee and not know something was out of place shows a state of things very dangerous to the public, and probably thousands are suffering without need, just as I suffered for three and a half years, and might have suffered all my life, if I had not been seen by you.—With deepest gratitude and thanks, I remain, yours faithfully.

The nuisance of quoting letters of this kind is that it makes an article look like an advertisement of patent medicines. But what is to be done if you wish to convince the reader of the reality and genuineness of the cures?

Mr. Barker's name is one to swear by in our public schools. Charterhouse, Eton, etc., all have patients of Mr. Barker in their ranks, and only recently the surgeon of Charterhouse himself brought up one of the lads and witnessed the operation.

It will be said that these cases are the unsubstantiated statements of non-medical persons; but there are doctors who have risen sufficiently over the prejudice of their profession to admit the value of the bonesetter's work. George Garrard, M.R.C.S. Eng. and L.R.C.P. London, is one of these. He wrote last month to the Press a letter, from which the following is an extract :—

Some time ago I had a patient suffering from a painful and obscure affection of the ankle, which was causing her great pain and suffering, making walking almost impossible, and which for a long time refused to improve, though orthodox remedies were perseveringly tried. I advised her to see a famous London surgeon. She saw two at different times. She also went to Berlin and saw an eminent surgeon there. Their advice and treatment resulted in no improvement whatever.

When she returned she told me she would like to see Mr. H. A. Barker, as he had cured a friend of hers. I agreed and she did so. At the end of a few weeks she had made a complete recovery, relief being afforded almost immediately.

My own son was at that time suffering from an ankle injury which also refused to yield to treatment by three surgeons at different times. It prevented him from indulging in any kind of sport at his University. Having already had experience of Mr. Barker's methods, I took my son to him and witnessed the treatment. The patient was put under gas, a few dexterous and determined manipulations of the joint were effected, and the patient was immediately all right. His words as he left the house were: "I've never been able to walk so well before." He has been quite well ever since, and now plays football and other games without feeling anything of the old trouble.

There are multitudes of other cases. But I content myself with quoting at some length from the report of one which illustrates, better than anything else, the long-drawn-out agony and ruinous expense which are sometimes endured by sufferers who, from ignorance or from prejudice, do not avail themselves of Mr. Barker's skill. The writer is the mother of one who, like the ailing woman in the Gospel, certainly seems to have suffered many things from many physicians before she found deliverance :—

MISS BETTY KINLOCH'S CASE.

For two years and a half my daughter was a complete invalid. She suffered with pain, first of all in the pelvis, and round the waist line, extending afterwards to the spine; she could not latterly walk or stand at all. She became emaciated, was sick on any exertion, and turned a very bad and peculiar colour, a local doctor was consulted who said he considered it was due to ovarian neuralgia. Sitz baths, a warm climate, and a sea voyage were prescribed, which were ineffectual. During the first year many things were tried, then sea air and a rest cure. While away the pain became so violent, another doctor was called in, who said she was suffering from spinal complaint, possibly disease, possibly tubercular. (I should mention she had at one time a slight fall in the garden down some steps, but was at the time apparently uninjured.) She was then put into a specially constructed spinal jacket and sent home in an invalid carriage. A surgeon of some repute was sent in and consulted. He diagnosed spinal disease, a spinal bed and carriage were procured and the invalid was kept for nearly four months in an immovable and one position. The test for tuberculosis was applied—results nil. Twice she was X-rayed—results nil. Meantime the patient was getting worse and her general health suffered severely. It was proposed to put her in plaster of paris. I objected before taking another opinion. I removed her to London where she saw an eminent specialist in Harley Street who diagnosed lateral curvature (no caries), an outgrowing hip and crooked breast. She was sent to a medical home and adopted his treatment; after a fortnight violent sickness set in, and he sent her home till she was better. On this I consulted another eminent medical man, one of the first London surgeons of the day. He diagnosed as far as he could see nothing whatever wrong with the spine. No curvature, and no outgrowing hip, ordered a change to warm climate, and after residence on either sand or gravel, after which he thought a course of the Harley Street gymnasium and exercises would be beneficial. This was all carried out, and special corsets, special boots and shoes, etc., etc., were procured, and two months' more regime in a medical home. After a change of air she then went up to town again, and to another medical home was examined by a specialist for pelvic trouble, under an æsthetic—nothing discovered. The same surgeon then advised cautery applied to the lower spinal region, which was done under an æsthetic. When she was able to be removed from the home she came home, where the wounds took six months to heal. Directly she was well enough to move about the pain returned in full force and the girl looked ghastly and got no sleep. She was then X-rayed again, and by a consultation it was suggested that after a prolonged residence abroad in a hot climate if she was no better the spine should be opened to search for a cause. To this I would not give consent, and I was supported in this view by our own doctor. I also refused to send my daughter out of England to any more homes until I had discovered a reason for so doing. I lived quite in the country and it was quite by accident that I saw an account in an illustrated paper of the splendid work and marvellous cures made by H. Barker.

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of Park Lane, and I determined then and there to consult him about my daughter. I told my doctor so, and he threw no obstacles in my way, although I could see he had no hope when the first men of the day had failed to cure or even successfully diagnose. However, I felt sure from what I read and the names that I saw as successful cures that here was a man who had made a special exhaustive study of his subject and I went.

I do not want to say too much here, as this end of the case belongs exclusively to Mr. Barker, and it is for him I am writing the account of the case at his request. Suffice it to say that he at once and correctly diagnosed my daughter's complaint as "adhesive ankylosis," due to a fall or strain. Gas was administered and the adhesion broken in a masterly manner. The relief was immediate, and the progress sure and steady. This was about two months ago; and my daughter, though still delicate, is upright, suffers no pain, and can stand and walk between three and four miles daily. Mr. Barker put me to no expense for medical homes or chemist's bills. When he had finished with her himself he suggested a course of exercises and a healthy change of air, which we have adopted with most beneficial results. At the time the doctors prepared us for a possible fatal termination, or if not probable paralysis. Of my admiration for Mr. Barker's wonderful skill I cannot say enough and for his personal tact and consideration and kindness to myself this is perhaps hardly the place to say all I feel.

It is only fair to say that there are many doctors who have risen superior to the vulgar prejudices of the anti-Hinterland School. Dr. Walter Whitehead, who was President of the British Medical Association in 1902, is one of these. Writing to Mr. Barker on the 14th of September, he says: "I am still able to speak in your favour, and I have never failed to take an opportunity of saying what I think, and you will continue to have a good word from me as long as I live." One of his relatives has experienced great advantage from Mr. Barker's treatment.

V.—WHAT NOW?

I have written this article with one purpose, and only one. I want to ascertain whether, in view of the admitted facts set forth above, the medical profession through its official representative organs intends to persist in refusing to recognise the importance of Mr. Barker's work. None of the usual objections can be brought against him that are trotted out by the Faculty to evade the duty of examining cures wrought by secret remedies, patent medicines, and the like. There is no mystery about Mr. Barker's methods. His one passionate anxiety is to explain them, to demonstrate them, to teach them to as many people as possible. It is not to his interest to do this. He is at present in possession of an extremely lucrative monopoly; but in the interest of humanity at large, and with a desire to reduce the immense sum of misery and suffering caused by the refusal of the regular practitioner to study the art and science of manual manipulation, he is willing to teach students, and to give demonstrations to convince surgeons that he can in real truth do that which all the world but the Faculty knows he is doing every day of his life.

Of course the forces of professional jealousy are strong. It is a bitter thing for your regularly qualified practitioner to admit that a non-registered bonesetter with no medical degree can do things which the whole College of Surgeons cannot do. But facts are facts. Either this man can do these things by a method which he is able and willing to impart to the regular Faculty, or he cannot. Everyone knows that he can do them, but Gog and Magog need to be satisfied that the facts are officially certified and professionally verified. But there are none so blind as those who will not see. One man may bring a horse to the water, but a thousand cannot make him drink. It is no use for Mr. Barker to offer to demonstrate what he can do if the doctors refuse to go and see his demonstrations.

But in the public interest it is time that this fooling should cease. The excuse that Mr. Barker cannot be recognised as a supremely-gifted pioneer who has achieved great triumphs for the art or science of manual manipulation because he has never studied the art and mystery of medicine is too absurd to be treated seriously. What would be thought of a Board of Directors who refused to recognise the qualification of a Stephenson as an engineer because he had never passed an examination as a veterinary surgeon? Or what would we think of the sanity of a Board that rejected an architect because he had never studied paperhanging? Mr. Barker's ability lies in the manual manipulation of the structure, the bones and sinews of the body. He neither empties the body by the lancet, nor fills it up with drugs. He has nothing to do with blood-letting or the prescribing of medicine. This one thing he does: to set bones and replace slipped muscles and sprained joints; and to refuse to find out how he does it because he has not studied medicine is as if we refused to study navigation under a sailor because he has not learned to ride a horse.

Mr. Barker's position has always been straight, clear and above-board. Writing to the *British Medical Journal* in 1906, when Magog had sneeringly asked why he had not confounded the politics of the doctors by once for all making known his method of procedure and reporting his cases in such a way as would enable surgeons to understand him, Mr. Barker said:—

> You have publicly called upon me to explain my methods in such a manner as to make them intelligible to members of the surgical profession, and you have challenged me to show that their effects are permanent and unharmful. I accept the challenge. My method is one of manipulation, pure and simple. It can be taught by demonstration and acquired by practice.
>
> I am ready to receive six cases of flat-foot (not congenital) in patients from eleven to sixteen years of age, which have been professionally pronounced incurable, without recourse to the knife. I am ready to accept six cases of knee cartilage displacement, which have been professionally pronounced incurable, without recourse to the knife. I stipulate in each case that it shall not have been subject to a surgical operation or be in a state of mature ankylosis. I am prepared to operate in the presence of a committee of qualified surgeons.
>
> I propose that the pathological history of each patient's case shall be established to the satisfaction of that committee before I operate, and that the patient shall present himself at given intervals for examination by any one or more members of the committee.

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I propose to offer to the committee a list of a large number of cases in which a cure was effected from one to four years ago, and in respect to which there has been no relapse.

Magog shirked the challenge. The *British Medical Journal* said :—

We confess . . . that we should greatly like to see Mr. Barker's "Bloodless Surgery" put on its trial in the presence of an impartial and scientifically competent tribunal, but we have no power to appoint one, and . . . we have little hope of seeing one constituted.

Mr. Barker replied :—

It is not in your power to *appoint* a committee of investigation, but it is well within the province of the official organ of the profession of surgery in Great Britain to *sanction* such a committee, and to abolish, by a stroke of the pen, the tacit convention that it is unprofessional and undignified to inquire into any curative means which may be employed or advocated by an unqualified man. It is only for you to say, *ex cathedrâ*, that a properly-qualified medical man may attend my house, and may note and report upon my methods and their results, without derogating from his professional dignity, for me to have attained all that I desire to achieve by the present correspondence.

But Magog would not be drawn. He hedged, and asked Mr. Barker to describe his methods. Mr. Barker replied :—

They are purely manipulative and that they can be taught by demonstration and acquired by practice. I take, by way of example, the common deformity known as *talipes valgus*—the displacement of the astragalus as a result of the weakening of the plantar fascia. Whilst the patient is under the influence of an anæsthetic, I first break down all adhesions. This usually causes slight inflammation, and a subsequent partial re-formation of adhesions. After an interval of two or three days I repeat the same treatment, with a considerably modified result in the way of inflammation and re-formation of adhesions. At the third operation I endeavour to replace the astragalus in its normal position by the exercise of careful, but very considerable force. The result of this first adjustment is invariably impermanent, but at each successive attempt a lasting cure is more and more nearly approached, and I find in practice that from five to twenty manipulations suffice to bring the foot to its normal state. During the treatment special exercises are given to muscularly build up the parts. I maintain that in practically every case, more especially if treated at the age when this trouble most often appears—the time of puberty—a complete and permanent cure can be achieved.

Magog was not to be cornered. After more or less fencing, the editor closed the correspondence. Mr. Barker then wrote :—

When you first issued your challenge to me, I expressed my willingness to submit to *any* test at the hands of an authorised committee of qualified and competent surgeons. I was, and I still am, ready to submit my methods to any arbitrament which your professional ingenuity can devise, and I will do so with an entire trust in the honour of any number of professional men whom you may appoint for an investigation. This is the claim which I have pressed upon you from the beginning.

But it is a claim which Magog has evaded to the end, and still evades.

Nay, I will put it even to Magog himself, whether in his own heart and conscience he does not know that the Faculty is betraying one of its most sacred trusts in not paying full, patient, and scientific attention to the claims of the Bonesetter of Park Lane? I appeal from Philip drunk with insolence—though not with wine—in 1906 to Philip sober and sane of September 3rd, 1910. In the *British Medical Journal* of that date I read an article on "the undeveloped land" of medicine, in which the following passages occur :—

In the sphere of medicine there is a vast area of "undeveloped land" which Mr. Lloyd George has somehow failed to include in his Budget. It comprises many methods of treatment which are scarcely taught at all in the schools, which find no place in textbooks, and which consequently the "superior person" passes with gown uplifted to avoid a touch that is deemed pollution. The superior person is, as has more than once been pointed out, one of the greatest obstacles to progress. Not to go back so far as Harvey, who was denounced by the leaders of the profession in his day as a *circulator* or quack, we need only recall how the open air treatment of consumption was ridiculed when the idea was put forward by Bodington, and that years later a member of the Medical and Chirurgical Society asked that that enlightened body should be "protected" against such papers as one in which the late Sir William McCormac's father had enunciated the same doctrine. When Villemin submitted to the Académie de Médecine experimental proof that phthisis is an infective disease, his doctrine found no favour. Famous physicians refused to listen to Pasteur because he was not a medical man; Lister was scoffed at; the laryngoscope was sneered at as a "physiological toy"; the early ovariotomists in this country were threatened by colleagues with the coroner's court; electricity was looked upon with suspicion; massage within our own memory was regarded as an unclean thing. Even now the vast field of physiotherapy is largely left to laymen for exploitation.

The damage done to the profession by this neglect of things, which, if properly applied, hold within them large possibilities of usefulness for the relief of suffering, is very great. Rational medicine should take as its motto Molière's saying, *Je prends mon bien ou je le trouve;* whatever can be used as a weapon in the warfare against disease belongs to it of right.

Verily a Daniel come to judgment! But there's more to follow :—

Wharton Hood went among the bonesetters, and brought back much that is not, perhaps, even yet fully appreciated by many surgeons. Now Dr. Bryce has witnessed the mysteries of osteopathy and tells what he saw in a paper published in this week's issue. His account of this strange doctrine will, we think, be read by many with interest.

Nevertheless, if there is anything in osteopathy that may help to ease a sufferer of some pain, the cause of which is not apparent, the practitioner should not hesitate to use such aid. Patients who are cured by the manipulations of the osteopath, like those who get relief from any of the manifold varieties of faith healing, are often the failures of rational medicine. These things, therefore, should not be dismissed with a foolish contempt; they should be studied, and the secret of whatever good there may be in them should be discovered. To our mind the special value of Dr. Bryce's paper is that it enforces the view expressed in this article, that the "undeveloped land" which rightly belongs to medicine should not be left to be cultivated by those not of the household of science.

"Gentlemen of the jury, that is my case!"

There can be only one verdict.

I appeal, therefore, with the utmost confidence to the recognised chiefs of the medical profession, to our leading surgeons, and to all who are weighted with the responsibility of official status in the medical world, to lose no more time in constituting a committee of surgeons, whose names would command the respect of the public, to undertake a scientific investigation of the methods of manipulative surgery practised by the Pioneer of Park Lane.

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LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS

LORD ROBERTS' LOST CHANCE.

A PLEA FOR A PATRIOTIC ASSOCIATION.

MR. ARCHIBALD S. HURD, in a trenchant article on "Defence and Finance" in the *Fortnightly Review*, impeaches Lord Roberts, not so much for the loss of a great opportunity as for the prostitution of his prestige for the purpose of crabbing the Territorials in the interests of an impossible conscript army. Mr. Hurd's indictment is justified by the facts. If Lord Roberts had not walked into the trap set for him by the opponents of the present Government he might have crowned his career by the greatest service he had ever rendered to his country. Mr. Hurd says :—

It is impossible to exaggerate the influence which this venerable Field-Marshal might have had upon the movement had he placed himself at the head of a Patriotic Association, something on the same lines as King Edward's Hospital Fund. Such an organisation might by now have become not only a great educative force, but might have developed into the connecting link between the Territorial County Associations, while, at the same time, serving as the reservoir for the receipt and distribution of funds subscribed with a view to supplementing the Government grants. Such an association, under Lord Roberts' presidency, would have made an irresistible appeal to the patriotic instincts of the wealthier members of the community. Perhaps it is not too late even to-day for such a movement to be initiated. With the energy and funds which it would attract, this Patriotic Association might devote itself to the furtherance of some such programme as the following :—

1. Service in the Territorial Army (or the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve) should confer upon each officer and man the right to vote as the corollary to defensive service.

2. Every man of the rank and file in the Territorial Army (or the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve) should be entitled either to a higher old-age pension on attaining the age of seventy years, or to the existing pension on attaining the age of sixty or sixty-five years.

3. In every district a movement should be initiated for securing the co-operation of employers. The aim would be to impress employers with a sense of pride in the service rendered to the State by those whom they employ. Those employers who failed to rise under the inspiration of the association might fittingly figure in a "black list."

4. With the funds at its disposal, such an association would be in a position to make grants towards the equipment of the headquarters of the Territorial force throughout the country. The Territorial headquarters in every district might thus become the social centre which every man would desire to enter. They would be powerful rivals to the working men's clubs now associated with this or that political party.

5. Every officer and man, when in mufti, should have the honour of wearing a "badge of national service."

Under the impulse of such a movement even Lord Esher would assuredly have no reason to utter his recent cry of despair—a cry which is certainly not supported by any evidence of the failure of the principle of voluntary defence.

Lord Roberts has failed us. Could not Lord Kitchener, with Royal sanction, undertake the formation of such an Association? It is practicable and practical. Conscription as advocated by the National Service League is neither.

UNIONIST DISCONTENT WITH MR. BALFOUR.

THE *National Review*, after long hesitating at a direct attack on Mr. Balfour, this month abandons its attack on the Mandarins and speaks a piece of its mind to the leader of the Unionist Party. It tells us that—

Unfortunately the Unionist leader takes no interest in party management and seems indisposed to delegate this distasteful task to any of his colleagues, just as he is reluctant to appoint a deputy leader during his absence from the House of Commons. Mr. Balfour is probably more ignorant of his party than any of his predecessors. This is the crux of the problem for which no one suggests any solution.

It must also be said, if it is permissible to discuss such a delicate matter, that although Mr. Balfour is supreme in Parliament and is unapproached by any of his colleagues as a debater, or in Parliamentary finesse, his utterances on the platform, though remarkable as intellectual *tours de force*, are usually above the heads of his audience because they are addressed to that small portion of the public which has been educated at the Universities rather than to that large portion which has been educated in our elementary schools. In other words, the democracy understand Mr. Balfour as little as he understands the democracy. It is not pleasant to criticise any public man who has such a delightful and disarming personality and who is beloved by his immediate friends, but we have reached a stage in the fortunes of our party when the only service that can be rendered by those who have its interests at heart is to speak the truth, however unpalatable.

"Ignotus" in the same Review in an article entitled "Wanted: a Lead and a Leader," after a prolonged growl over the present state of the Unionist organisation, says "it is insufficiently manned and equipped, and wanting in method." "Ignotus" proceeds as follows :—

The Unionist organisation can only do its work efficiently if the Unionist Party is led with energy and spirit. There has been too great a tendency in the past on the part of the titular leaders to discourage the initiative of the younger men of ability, of whom there are many in the ranks and to show none themselves. Our bolder spirits have not been allowed to fight with the gloves off—the only way in which men like Mr. Lloyd George can be met—and have thus failed to make an impression on the country. In the third place, the Unionist leader must be in touch with his followers and not dwell alone on an Olympian height of detachment.

"With the present policy of apathy and inaction victory is out of the question."

THE *Geographical Journal* for September contains a very interesting paper by Professor E. J. Garwood on features of Alpine scenery due to glacial protection. He shows how certain features in the Alps have arisen, on the assumption that ice erodes less rapidly than other denuding agents, and may consequently be protective. He suggests that in the higher valleys and slopes ice has asserted a relatively protective influence, while in the lower portions of the valleys glacial excavation has been more vigorous.

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THE COST AND THE SENSE OF FLIGHT.

THE *World's Work* is chiefly notable for its two articles on aviation. Mr. Augustus Post says that we can now buy second-hand flying machines. New machines cost from £1,000 to £1,500, although a Santos Dumont Demoiselle can be bought for £240. The Wright machine costs £1,500, Farman biplane with a fifty horse-power Gnome motor costs about £1,120. Curtiss biplane is priced at £800; the Antoinette single machine about £1,000 fitted with a fifty horse-power, and about £1,500 for two-seated machine with one hundred horse-power motor. The cross-Channel Blériot type is one of the cheapest, £480 with twenty-five horse-power Anzani motor.

EDUCATION IN AVIATION.

The aëroplane breakage made by the average man in learning to fly is put down by Mr. Farman at nearly £400:—

Regular schools have been established in France at Châlons, Pau, Buc, Etampes, Mourmelon, Lyons, Juvisy, Issy, and Mouzon. There are also several schools in England, like Mr. Drexel's in the New Forest. Hundreds of flights are being made every week. There are more than a hundred aviators with pilots' licences issued by the Aero Club of France.

Americans fly or die without any such restrictions.

WHAT IT FEELS LIKE.

Waldemar Kaempffert tells how it feels to fly from Châlons to Vincennes with Martinet in a biplane. He says:—

For twenty, forty, sixty, a hundred yards we bowl at automobile speed over the level grass. Suddenly it seems to me as if the ground is miraculously falling away from us. Then I realise that we are in the air, that I am flying. So gentle is the transit from ground to air that I am not conscious of it. It is as if a bird has lifted its feet and folded them under its body.

Then the bird rose, the earth fell away very fast, increasing height robbed them of all sense of speed. The writer thus describes the wonderful sense of motion in the air:—

We seem to glide upon invisible rails, so steady and smooth is our onward course. Wonderful, too, is my sense of security. Here I am skimming the air at the rate of forty-five miles an hour on a delicate flimsy thing of planes, rudders, and wire bracing, in the building of which ounces had to be saved; and yet I have no fear of falling. My feeling of security is engendered by the very speed of our motion.

THE AIR-WAVES.

He speaks of the steady hand and nerves of steel which Mr. Martinet requires, and the rapidity with which he must adjust himself to every little gust of wind. Every now and then a big wave in

Photographs by ["*Rapid*" and "*Topical*."

M. Chavez, who crossed the Alps in an Aëroplane.

M. Chavez performed the most remarkable feat of aviation ever known when he flew from Brieg, over the Alps, to Domodossala, in attempting to fly to Milan for a £3,000 prize. He left Brieg at 1.29, and alighted at Domodossala at 2.19. As he was coming to ground he fell twenty or thirty feet with the motor upon him. Both legs were broken, and M. Chavez died from his injuries and the shock sustained by the perils of the flight.

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the invisible sea of air caught them. He has to ride over the wave and glide on again :—

That is why Martinet lifts the machine up over a long row of poplars that flank a road. He knows that waves of air are dashed up by that towering mass of foliage, like the surf that breaks on a rocky shore, and that he must avoid it.

They did the 160 kilometres in three hours and a half—that is, an average of about forty-five miles an hour.

AVIATION FOR MISSIONARY PURPOSES.

In the *Sunday at Home* the following suggestion occurs :—

It does not seem to have occurred to anyone, however, that air machines will be of undoubted value for missionary purposes. The slight risk which might be involved at the outset would be nothing compared with the risks to life and health run by many missionaries of the present day, particularly men on China stations. The missionary sets out with a certain readiness to meet danger, and whatever his friends may say, he himself is not likely to do anything but welcome the aëroplane and the dirigible.

The value to the pioneer missionary of the latter, particularly, would be enormous. He has often to make the best of his way through country which, to a man of less courageous spirit, would seem impenetrable. With a dirigible he would be able to sail over the jungles and the desert. At present the balloon would be more useful to him than the aëroplane, as the former would be able to carry far more petrol than the latter. It would always be necessary to carry on the outward journey a supply for the return. When once, however, every station had its own petrol supply, the itinerant missionary could make a continual round of visits by aëroplane.

Imagine an English missionary in Africa with a number of native teachers under him, but separated from him, and from one another, by hundreds of miles. At present long and weary marches, made every day, scarcely enable the Englishman to visit his teachers once in three months.

GYROPLANE MARVELS.

Writing on progress in aeronautics in the *United Service Magazine*, Major Bannerman-Phillips says :—

Science and invention have made such rapid strides in aerial matters of late that nothing should surprise us—even the statement of the Universal Aerial Navigation Company of St. Louis, U.S.A.—that they have on the stocks a "gyroplane" which will be able to carry a hundred passengers, at a hundred miles an hour, within the next twelve months. It is the invention of Mr. J. W. Oman, and is said to be the long-looked-for combination of gyroscope, helicopter, and aeroplane of our dreams, capable of being built to any size from a small family aero-car for touring purposes, to a large machine with seating capacity for a hundred. It will be able, say the inventor and promoters, to rise straight up into the air from either land or water, or can be launched like an aeroplane. Its stability will be such that it will be able to weather anything short of a tornado—a strong breeze in fact will facilitate its progress through the air. Aluminium is to be largely used in its construction, and if it should materialise according to description, it will be worth while to "wait and see" before we build our British Air-Fleet of the future.

WHAT IS THE "SILLON"?

In the *Nineteenth Century* Abbé Ernest Dimnet sketches the story of the *Sillon*. The movement began in 1894, when Mark Sangnier was finishing his course at the Collège Stanislas. He obtained leave to meet once a week with a number of other boys in his form in a room called the Crypte au Gammes. His aim was something that would help himself and his comrades to give free play to their capabilities as Catholics and French citizens. The venture turned out a huge success, and was initiated in other colleges. At the end of 1891, having passed through the army and become officer, he left the army and gave himself entirely to the work. The movement then adopted the young magazine, the *Sillon*, as their organ, and lost its original name of Crypte. The Catholic youth that surrounded the magnetic leadership of Sangnier "craved for expansion." They wanted to do a work of their own, they were proud of being Catholics, and were filled with an Apostolic ambition.

STUDY CIRCLE : PRESS : CONGRESS.

They made their first appearance as "Study Circles," societies for the study of religion. They began with reading and studying passages of the Gospels, then discussed current objections to Christianity. Discussions of a social and political character crept in. About 1903 the *Sillon* reached to every part of France, possessed a magazine, the *Sillon*, with 4,000 subscribers, and projected a fortnightly paper, the *Eveil Démocratique*, with a sale of 50,000 copies. The provincial groups met periodically, held congresses, and great popular meetings addressed by Sangnier. The movement spread like wildfire. The chief features of its doctrine were—it professed to be a secular and autonomous movement, avowedly democratic, co-operation was its social and economic doctrine; it abhorred socialism, it established co-operative societies wherever they were possible. In 1904 they were commended by Cardinal Merry del Val, and in September of the same year by Pope Pius X.

PRIESTLY JEALOUSY AND OPPOSITION.

The Pope exhorted them, however, to live amicably and in charity with other young Catholics who pursued other methods. The Association Catholique de la Jeunesse Française was in the Pope's mind, a federation of groups immediately under episcopal guidance, and of a conservative when not a Royalist tendency. This movement was jealous of the *Sillon*, which soon became the butt of daily denunciation from priestly, monarchist, and conservative quarters. In 1907 part of the Limoges *Sillon*, headed by the Abbé Desgranges, seceded from the Parisian *Sillon*.

Ecclesiastical opinion was setting more and more against the *Sillon*, whereupon Marc Sangnier endeavoured to shift altogether to political ground. The *Sillon* ceased to call itself a religious magazine. A new daily, *La Démocratie*, was decided on, and in 1909 Sangnier contested a seat at a by-election at Issy. At the last congress held by the *Sillon* Marc Sangnier declared that henceforth the groups would give up all religious action, and devote themselves exclusively to politics and their economic work.

Then came the Papal letter condemning the *Sillon*.

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THE POLICY OF KING EDWARD.

By Lord Esher.

Lord Esher has contributed to the *Deutsche Revue* for September an article entitled "King Edward VII. and Germany," in which he endeavours to explain to German readers the real character and policy of the King.

HIS RÔLE AS CONSTITUTIONAL RULER.

He says the view so widespread outside the British Isles that King Edward initiated the Foreign Policy of his country is quite imaginary. The King was much too sensible, and the *rôle* which he had to play as Constitutional ruler was too clearly prescribed to permit such an idea to gain access to his mind. At all times he recognised that the determination of the policy of Great Britain was the affair of the Ministers in office, and that it was for him to approve or disapprove, and then carry it out emphatically. It was the latter function which he exercised with such clearness of vision and in such a tactful manner as to win for himself not only the gratitude of his people, but the admiration of all competent judges in the whole civilised world.

The leaders of both political parties found in him not only a powerful ally, but an invincible champion of their foreign policy. The foreign policy of the Ministry in office was in his eyes—what under a Constitutional Government should be regarded as a matter of course—the policy of the nation, and consequently the policy sanctioned by the sovereign. He never hesitated or looked back. His mental attitude greatly resembled that of Queen Victoria. If ever the complete correspondence of Lord Beaconsfield should come to light it will be evident that in the eventful years 1876–78 the attitude of Great Britain to the Eastern Question was due in a great measure to the influence of the Queen who, however, had nothing to do with the choice of the policy adopted towards Russia at this time. But as soon as she and her people were committed to it by the action of the Ministry she never hesitated to put into practice what in principle had been accepted.

A MAN OF COURAGE.

Moral and physical courage have always been characteristics of this Royal House, and both qualities were highly developed in King Edward. When the Queen died it was said her death had been hastened by the anxieties of the Black Week in the winter of 1899-1900, and the notion has also been prevalent that the political crisis hastened the death of the King. Both statements are untrue. The Queen always believed that her army would be victorious in South Africa, and the King never doubted that he could surmount the political crisis in a peaceful manner and without harm to his prestige. In all things the fundamental trait in his character was courage. At the same time he did not like conflict. He was not only a promoter of peace, but a friend of peace.

THE QUESTION OF ARMAMENTS.

Above all, he was a patriot and a king, and in both capacities he deemed it his duty to watch over the honour and safety of the people whose ruler he was. He was in agreement with the majority of his people in the desire that the sea-power of Great Britain should be maintained on the high scale necessary for the defence of the country. But never would it have occurred to him to regard with feelings of envy, or irritation, or uneasiness the growing power of the German Empire. In this respect he shared the sound conviction of the large majority of the British nation, that within the four quarters of the world there is room enough for Great Britain and for Germany. His mind was free from insular prejudices, and he remained uninfluenced by the resounding words of those who saw nothing but harm in the endeavours of the other great Powers to increase their fighting forces. On the other hand, he was determined that nothing should be left undone to strengthen the defensive forces of Great Britain, for he was convinced that the security of our own country against hostile invasion was the best guarantee for the peace of Europe. He was too sensible and had too great a knowledge of the world and of the commercial rivalry of the European States not to appreciate the efforts of Germany to increase her sea-power and extend her Colonial enterprise.

FRIENDSHIP WITH GERMANY.

He regarded war between Germany and England as a disaster to both nations; at the same time he was unable to regard disarmament or limitation of armaments under existing circumstances as anything but a mad dream. No one could be long in the *entourage* of the King without noticing how much he loved Germany. No one could have seen the Kaiser and the King together without remarking that the two men, notwithstanding their different temperaments and the divergence of their ideals, bore an extraordinary likeness to one another, that blood was thicker than water, and that not only mutual esteem but genuine affection underlay their intercourse.

Again, it is ridiculous to say that the King even suggested the *entente* with France. What he did was to accept enthusiastically the policy of the Secretaries of State, not from any hostility to Germany or any other Great Power, but because France now, as always, gives the keynote for European peace. Also there is no English patriot worthy of the name who does not look forward to the day when the mighty German Empire will be included in the bond of friendship which now unites England and France. The main object of such a combination would be a guarantee of the *status quo* in Northern and Central Europe.

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KING GEORGE ON HIS TRAVELS.

BY A CORRESPONDENT OF REUTER.

IN the *Revue de Paris* of September 15th there is an article on the Travels of King George, by Mr. Joseph Watson, who, as Reuter's correspondent, accompanied the King on his Colonial and Indian tours.

THE SAILOR KING.

Already, as Prince of Wales, King Edward was well known all over the Continent, especially in France. Very few people on the Continent can claim to know the present King. But his alert and genial presence, his sympathetic and sincere voice, and his cordial handshake have long been familiar to hundreds of thousands of his subjects in the most distant portions of his vast Empire. The European public are now asking whether he will display in international policy the same intuition, the same tact as his father. Will he not rather be occupied with the exigencies and the interests of the Empire to the exclusion of problems of European diplomacy? Will he not be the Sailor King, impregnated with the traditions of the Navy, and anxious for the glory of his fleet to the point of being tempted at some critical moment to throw into the balance the weight of that formidable engine of war, instead of working indefatigably, like Edward the Peacemaker, for the maintenance of peace? The best reply has been given by King George himself when he declared, after King Edward's death, that he had lost not only a father but a dear friend and counsellor, and that he would make it his care to walk in the steps of his father and continue his efforts to consolidate the peace of the world.

FOUR THOUSAND HANDSHAKES.

The writer gives an account of the early naval training of the Prince, of the cruise of the *Bacchante*, and of the other years passed in the service in the Mediterranean and elsewhere. The death of his brother in 1892 modified his entire future, and compelled him to devote himself to the affairs of the nation. But the two Imperial Missions to Australia, etc., and to India have been the apotheosis of his life as Prince. The Court of the Duke and Duchess in the Britains beyond the Seas was essentially democratic in character, and the receptions brought the heir to the Throne in close relations with the masses of the Colonial populations, who were enabled to approach their future sovereign with an ease unknown to their brothers in the mother country. They could shake hands with him, listen to his voice, and even enter freely into conversation with him. In the course of a single morning at Melbourne the Duke shook hands with 4,000 citizens of Victoria—vigorous handshakes, sometimes indiscreetly prolonged. Only once did he pause for an instant to rub his hand. It was suggested that the presentations should be suspended for a little time that he might rest. "Oh, no; I'll see it through," he said. Next day he only complained of his left arm being quite benumbed.

A METHODICAL TRAVELLER.

To see everything, to study everything, to understand everything—that was the object which King George has always had in view, both while travelling and at home. Nothing escapes him. This visit to the Colonies brought him face to face with all the problems, all the interests, political, social, commercial, naval and military, of what is now his Empire, and he did not miss a single opportunity of informing himself. He was as much interested in men as in institutions. He has preserved the methodical and laborious habits of his youth. He has his private journal in which he registers daily his acts and his impressions. It would be difficult to exaggerate the influence on him and on his subjects of these travels.

The King certainly possesses the faculty for taking pains. He has, besides, the broad mind, free from prejudices, of the traveller who knows men and who knows how to appreciate them. Above all, he has common sense. One evening he related that in a certain Colonial city there was a gutter journal which had published a series of articles anything but complimentary to him, or rather to his ancestors, that he had read all of them, and had even preserved them. The Ministers proposed to suppress the paper, but the Prince would not hear of it. "It would only give the beggars the advertisement they want." To his subjects beyond the seas King George is a real personality, known and loved.

THE ORATOR.

But it was in his speeches to his distant subjects that King George revealed himself most of all. He speaks admirably. He has a clear, sonorous, and sympathetic voice. He speaks in a manner at once frank, direct, and convincing, without the least affectation. His Colonial audiences listened enchanted. His eloquence owes nothing to the arts of the demagogic rhetorician; it commands by its vigour, sincerity, and simplicity. He always uses the right word in the right place. The note is never forced. He attaches too much importance to his public declarations to improvise them. His "Wake up, England!" speech in London is the most remarkable he has yet uttered. There was truly only one speech at the Guildhall Banquet that day. His appeal produced an electrical effect. The entire nation recognised that the travelling Prince had observed and chronicled, and that his deductions were those of one who had seen with his eyes and heard with his ears.

WOMEN as inventors form the subject of a paper by Mostyn Bird, in *Woman at Home*. It appears that in the British Isles some six hundred women a year register patents. Feminine ingenuity has been directed to devices for lowering keys from windows, for improvements in the dairy, in kitchen, in corsets, and preventives of sea-sickness, etc., etc., as well as in more serious mechanics.

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THE CENTENARY OF MRS. GASKELL.

ON Michaelmas Day, a hundred years ago, Elizabeth Cleghorn Stevenson (afterwards Mrs. Gaskell) was born at Chelsea in a house now numbered 93, Cheyne Walk, and several of the September magazines have not allowed the centenary to pass unnoticed.

HOW "MARY BARTON" CAME TO BE WRITTEN.

The *Bookman*, a special number, gives in addition to two articles illustrations of a great many of the homes and haunts of the novelist and the places she has immortalised in her works. Mr. Thomas Seccombe, who writes on the novels, states it as his deliberate belief that Mrs. Gaskell has no absolute rival in the measure of complete success which she was enabled to achieve. When a terrible sorrow befell her she began to write to divert her mind from brooding upon the loss of her only son. Her first notable performance, "Mary Barton," appeared in 1848, and in the history of ideas, says Mr. Seccombe, it will always occupy a noble place as the starting-point and rallying cry of a new generation of humanitarians, following that of the slave-emancipators. Written under strong pressure of emotion, it is impregnated by profound human sympathy, tender and true, and it struck home as a revelation as well as a plea for the downtrodden. And how did it achieve such a result? Largely by a subordination both of purpose and of personality to a virtually new conception of the novel as a harmonious work of art. Light and shadow are skilfully arranged, thought and emotion alternate; nothing is exaggerated, no side taken, no sermon preached, no personality obtruded. The capitalists and the mill-owners cried out, though in reality they were not hurt till "North and South" appeared some seven years later.

Mrs. Gaskell.

(A favourite portrait, from a drawing by George Richmond.)

THE LIFE OF CHARLOTTE BRONTE.

But the thorns especial to authors were not lacking from Mrs. Gaskell's lot, writes K. L. Montgomery in the *Fortnightly*. The gauntlet of the *Edinburgh* reviewers had to be run, and the author of "Mary Barton" could not hope to escape the condemnation of certain critics meted out to breakers of their unwritten commandment: "Thou shalt not make unto thyself anything that is new." The keenest storm of criticism, however, was called forth by "The Life of Charlotte Brontë," with the result that Mrs. Gaskell resolved there should be no detailed record of herself given to the world, and at her express wish her letters were destroyed, and thus a niche has been left empty among the world's letter-writers. Whether the justice of some of her conclusions be still disputed or not, no one will deny that Mrs. Gaskell's sympathy enabled her to fulfil her purpose of making Charlotte Brontë known and valued "as one who had gone through a terrible life with a brave and faithful heart."

AN UNFINISHED NOVEL.

Mr. Seccombe is very enthusiastic over "Wives and Daughters," Mrs. Gaskell's last and unfinished story, characterising it as her finest and most finished performance. In his opinion, not only does the book surpass anything which the author had done before, but its merit is progressive, and the last chapters are the best. Unlike "Edwin Drood" and "Denis Duval," the completion of the story makes no undue strain upon the imagination of the reader. Roger returns and marries Molly. How well Mrs. Gaskell would have carried out the *rapprochement!* Mr. Seccombe believes the scene would have been her *chef-d'œuvre*. As a literary meteorologist he also stakes his credit on the prediction that the mercury of her fame will have risen considerably by 2010.

THE KNUTSFORD STORIES.

It has been left to Mr. Conrad S. Sargisson, in another article in the *Bookman*, to deal with "Cranford" and the other Knutsford books. It is significant, he says, that Mrs. Gaskell's Knutsford stories were not her earliest, and that her unfinished novel was based on recollections and later observations of the place. As to her own experiences in Knutsford, Miss Stevenson was not as happy as Mrs. Gaskell was, and one learns of departures of the girl from the house of her aunt, with whom she lived, and of hours of solitary misery in the sand-pits and among the whin-bushes of the heath. Her marriage and her

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domestic life were exceedingly happy. Her husband was a literary man, and her literary work met with every encouragement.

FROM CHARLOTTE BRONTE TO MRS. GASKELL.

In an article in the *Cornhill* Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley has been permitted by Miss Gaskell to quote unpublished portions from Charlotte Brontë's letters in which reference is made to some of Mrs. Gaskell's books. Of "The Moorland Cottage," Charlotte Brontë wrote: "The little story is fresh, natural, religious." Recording her impressions of a chapter in "Cranford," she wished the paper had been twice as long. She thought Thackeray ought to retire to his chamber with a series of articles such as these, and remain there till he had learnt by vigilant study how to be satirical without being exquisitely bitter. "Ruth," she thought, excelled "Mary Barton" for beauty. "Your style never rose higher, nor, I think, have you ever equalled the power of certain passages," she wrote.

HER LOVE OF THE POOR.

The Master of Peterhouse writes, also in *Cornhill*, a centenary tribute to the memory of Mrs. Gaskell. He says:—

> Mrs. Gaskell's greatness of soul led her to love the poor—"the poor" in that widest sense of the term with which the English version of the Psalms of David has familiarised us: those who are oppressed and suffer from no fault of their own, but because no compassion for them has pierced the minds of the proud. It was thus that, as a dweller in a great manufacturing city, and as one who could in no case have passed sickness and suffering by on the other side, she had come to divine as the sovereign cure for the evils of the times the operation of sympathy between class and class. She was by no means the discoverer of this remedy, though she had not, we may be sure, waited to learn it from Disraeli, any more than it was she who taught its secret spring to Dickens, whose "Hard Times" coincided so notably with her second industrial story in date of production. But she stood at the height of the movement to whose force her literary efforts materially added, in which some of the noblest spirits of her own generation shared, and which was ultimately to be changed from a magnanimous literary impulse into an irresistibly advancing current of legislation.

WRITING in the *Deutsche Rundschau* for September, Herr Erich Schmidt has an interesting article on Frau Marie von Ebner-Eschenbach, who has just celebrated her eightieth birthday. Her early poems were submitted to Grillparzer, who in a letter remarked that young women writers generally lacked order in their thoughts, which could only be cured by methodical work. After her marriage with her cousin she set about serious study, but her first published prose remained equally unnoticed. An enthusiastic student of Shakespeare and Schiller, she next turned to the theatre, and even wrote a five-act play, "Mary Stuart in Scotland," but was again unsuccessful. She must have been nearly fifty before she came to write the novels and short stories which have won her so many friends and made her name famous. The *Deutsche Rundschau* was the first to recognise her work.

WHY FOLKS DON'T MARRY.

BY PROFESSOR BRENTANO.

IN the *Economic Journal* for September Professor L. Brentano shows how the doctrine of Malthus has been demolished by the experience of the last decades. Malthus taught that marriages increased with the rise of wages. The facts prove that, along with rising wages, since 1873 there has been a decline in the marriage rate, in Great Britain, Ireland, Russia, Hungary, Servia, Italy, United States, Chili, Uruguay, and the Australian States, excepting Western Australia. In the German Empire the number of marriages increased between 1881 and 1900. Brushing aside the small falling off in the percentage of marriage which is due simply to the decline in the rate of mortality, the Professor goes on to assign the following reasons for the decrease in the frequency of marriage which is found among the upper classes in all civilised countries, and which spreads to all classes below them, excepting the lowest.

1. Lengthened preparation for vocation, and consequent delay of time of marriage. The German increase in marriages is attributed to the new industrial conditions which have enabled peasants, by migrating to the industrial centres, to marry earlier than they would have done in the peasant state. In long-industrialised Great Britain the rise of the standard of comfort among the working classes operates as it does among the upper classes.

2. Growing difficulty of supporting a family as social requirements increase. This appeared earliest amongst the nobility, where primogeniture prevailed. As the one-time perquisites of the younger children of the nobility have been thrown open to all classes there has been the greatest number of bachelors and spinsters in families whose fortune consists only of entailed estates.

3. The altered position of woman. From man's slave she has become his companion, and even his competitor. Her increasing economic independence diminishes the force of one of the motives that leads her to marry. She shrinks from entering "the girl's prison and the woman's workhouse," as Bernard Shaw describes married life.

4. The greater number of enjoyments which enter into competition with the amenities of married life. The home has lost its paramount importance for the man and also for the woman. So the percentage of marriages decreases among the people as a whole as the nation ascends in the scale of civilisation.

5. The mutual satisfaction of the sexes is not so great as it used to be. Woman has become more critical, though still cherishing more illusions on the score of marriage than the man. The later the age of marriage the more completely has a man lost his illusions. On a higher mental and moral level the ideals of married life become more exacting and more difficult to fulfil.

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ON LIFE AND THE FUTURE LIFE.

By Mr. Arthur C. Benson.

In the October *Cornhill* Mr. Arthur C. Benson begins a "little gallery of portraits," which he entitles "The Leaves of the Tree." The article this month is prefatory and explanatory—and happily autobiographical. Mr. Benson, speaking of the judgment to be passed on life, says :—

The best test of all—and it is here that the old maxims still seem to me to err—is whether a man in his maturity gathers complacency about his efforts. To be contented is success, to be complacent is failure. To be pleased with life, or at all events to be interested in life, to trace the sincere goodwill, the steadfast purpose, the wise affection of the Father of all in the retrospect of past years—enough at least to enable one to look forward, with a deep curiosity, a lofty emotion, to the pages which yet remain to be turned—that is the right attitude for all who live by faith at all. One learns not to expect everything, and yet to hope for anything; one learns to trust the design of God rather than one's own prudence and prescience; and this is to be contented. But the complacent man learns to give the credit to his own industry and sagacity rather than gratefully to acknowledge his good fortune.

With refreshing frankness Mr. Benson goes on to make this confession concerning the future life :—

There was a time when, though I was not sincere enough to admit it, and indeed urgently proclaimed the contrary, I did practically, though not confessedly, hold the belief myself that death was indeed the end of soul and body alike. I professed myself a Christian believer, but I did, as a matter of fact, think of the dead as gone and ended. But of late I have come to feel very differently. Let me speak frankly, and say that the opposite truth has come home to me through intense and prolonged suffering of a most grievous kind, through the sight of mental torture in the case of more than one very dear to myself, through ambitions deeply and justly disappointed, through the realisation of great moral cowardice in myself, and ugly desires for material satisfaction. Through sorrow and bitter humiliation, through a process of stern emptying of the soul, through the severe denial of joy and light, one blessed truth has dawned upon me. I have seen and perceived that the soul is a very ancient and tenacious and long-lived thing; that its past is not bounded by birth or its future by death; that it is like a thread in a tapestry, that emerges for an instant to complete a picture, to give a touch of bright colour or haunted shade, and disappears again behind the woof to emerge again in a different scene.

KING EDWARD AND LINCOLN'S GODCHILD.

In the October *Scribner* Madame Waddington, wife of the former French Ambassador in London, gives an impression of the King's funeral. Illustrating his kind readiness to receive strangers, she tells of a time when she was at the Foreign Office in London, and she was asked to present an American girl to the Prince, as he then was. He was tired, and yet on hearing of her wish—

Almost instantly he got up, walking with his cane, and came over to me. "What do you want me to do, Madame Waddington? Who is your *protégée?*" "Not mine, sir. A godchild of President Lincoln, who is in London for a day or two, and whose great desire is to see the Prince of Wales." "Pray, bring her to me." I made a little sign to the young lady, who was standing on the outskirts of the "circle"—not in the least shy. She came forward. I named her, saying she was the godchild of Mr. Lincoln. The Prince shook hands with her—talked a few minutes—said she ought to be proud of her godfather, and then added: "Now that you are here you ought to walk about a little and see some of the rooms and the people." "Thank you, very much," she replied, looking straight at him with her big blue eyes; "but I don't want do see anything else. I only wanted to see the Prince of Wales, and now that I have seen you and talked to you I don't want anything more." He was much amused and she was quite satisfied. The Corps Diplomatique were quite aghast at such an unconventional proceeding, and two or three of them asked me who the young lady was who had been signalled out for such an honour.

THE SECRET OF THE SPANISH CRISIS.

Mr. André Tridon discusses in the September *Forum* the meaning of the Spanish crisis. He sums up the situation thus :—"The Spanish rulers and the Spanish nation no longer need the support of the Vatican; accordingly they are going to throw off the financial burden which close relations with Rome entail unavoidably." The Popes have never observed the letter or even the spirit of the Spanish Concordat, which stipulated that only two religious orders were given a privileged position in the kingdom; a third one was to be agreed upon by representatives of the King and the Pope. Consequently, ten years ago there were in Spain some 25,000 nuns, 1,000 monks, and 1,250 Jesuits living in illegal unauthorised communities. Since then over a hundred new religious communities have been established in direct violation of the Concordat.

DECLINE OF PAPAL POWER.

At the same time the power of the Papacy has been diminishing from day to day. It was an open secret that "Pius IX. owed his election solely to the fact that the Emperor Francis Joseph, at the instance of the Kaiser, had vetoed the nomination of Cardinal Rampolla." The Pope's prestige was bound to suffer in the Dual Monarchy and in the German Empire. Then the Catholic Church lost its foothold in France, and Spain saw that it would be useless to count any longer on a powerless and not always faithful ally :—

In its competitive struggle with the banking houses for temporal supremacy the Vatican has been losing ground steadily; we see now the results of a five century war which began with the first encounters between Rome and the banking house of Fugger in the sixteenth century.

The dynasty no longer depends on Papal support :—

Not only can Alfonso afford to part company with Rome, but it has become a stern necessity for him to do so if he desires to retain in the hearts of his subjects the place he has won by his youthful energy and his good nature.

ANTI-CLERICAL BUT RELIGIOUS.

Spain is rapidly becoming anti-clerical while continuing to be religious. The nation is uniting as an anti-clerical unit :—

For anti-clericalism means to all of them the entrance of Spain into the ranks of active, wide-awake nations, relying no longer for her existence and prosperity on a sentimental, expensive and paralysing alliance with Rome, but instead on commercial and financial co-operation with the great banking nations, England and France, and with the most progressive republic of South America, Argentina.

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INDIA BECOMING MANLY.

WRITING in the *Indian Review* on "The Indian Renaissance," Mr. Saint Nihal Singh says :—

The late Swami Vivekananda exhorted every countryman of his to pray night and day : "Thou, Lord, Thou Mother of the Universe, vouchsafe manliness unto me. Thou Mother of Strength, take away my unmanliness and make me a man." He advised his brother-Indians : "Come, be men ! Come out of your narrow holes and look abroad. See how the nations are on their march. Do you love man ? Do you love your country ? Then come, let us struggle for higher and better things. Look not back—no, not even if you hear the dearest and nearest cry—look not back, but forward march !"

If Vivekananda were alive to-day he would be wonder-struck to see how the people of his motherland have taken his exhortations to their hearts—how his prayers have been answered ; for there is no nook, no spot in the Indian Peninsula, where the native of the land is not doing his best to be a man . . . Manliness is a new thing in India. Indians have been in tutelage for many centuries, and it speaks well of them that enough of this spirit was left in them so that it would once again sprout and blossom and bear fruit, under the urge of *esprit de temps*. There are unmistakable signs to-day which assure a student of current history that the spirit of manliness is more and more enthusing India's young, and that it increasingly is coming to constitute the rock of security for the future.

PRESIDENT DIAZ AS PRISON-BREAKER.

IN the October *Cosmopolitan* Porfirio Diaz, President of Mexico, continues his personal recollections. He tells how that, having defended Oaxaca until ammunition and food were exhausted, he surrendered it to General Bazaine in 1865. He was imprisoned by the French General in the Santa Catarina Convent. From his cell he bored a tunnel beginning directly under his bed. With the earth burrowed out he filled up a sacred well in his cell, and when he got under the foundations of the building he made a horizontal gallery towards the street. Before, however, he could finish the tunnel he was removed to another prison, a Company Convent. Two accomplices of his, having invited all the other prisoners to a card party, Diaz was left alone to attempt his escape. He took out three ropes with him into an uncovered passage connecting the main building with the out-buildings. He was working under great disadvantage, the night was inky black, rain poured in torrents, vivid flashes of lightning exposed him to detection every few minutes. But after carefully looking round, he threw the bundle of ropes that he had acquired up on the adjoining roof, threw another rope over a gargoyle, and hand over hand he climbed to the roof. When he reached a high window in the prison church, he was nearly killed by a blinding flash of lightning, that almost made him drop to the pavement below. Finally, he tied his rope to a stone statue of St. Vincent Ferrer, on a corner of the convent roof. He slid down, and found himself, to his great surprise, in a pen of hogs, which made considerable noise. After the noise subsided he climbed the fence facing the street, and, after dodging a policeman, dropped into freedom. He then rejoined the national forces, and recaptured Oaxaca from the French.

DANGERS IN THE LABOUR EXCHANGE.

THE perils besetting Labour Exchanges are suggested in a paper which Mr. J. St. G. Heath contributes to the September *Economic Journal* on German Labour Exchanges. He says that the Berlin Labour Exchanges still make it a rule to deter men who are in work from making use of the Exchange. Many employers still regard the Labour Exchanges as a device for finding work for inefficient out-of-works. There is also the danger of the Exchange facilitating the further casualisation of labour. "The more difficult it is for an employer to get men at a moment's notice, the more likely he will be to employ men regularly, whilst if he can ring up a central labour exchange and get them at a moment's notice the more inclined he will be to dismiss them the moment a job is finished and ring up the exchange for fresh labour when a new job begins."

In the case of skilled labour the choice between competing applicants is not so difficult. But in the case of unskilled labour, where a great many men are equally suitable, preference is given in Berlin to those who have been there the longest, and then to married over single, and to those with many children over those with few. Exchange managers reply that as long as they can satisfy the employers, they give out work according to the need. The old and married men need work more, therefore they should have it. In England the application form actually has no question as to whether the applicant is married or not.

THE MEANING OF "TORY."

IN the *Irish Naturalist* for September is a vivid account, with learned papers, of the trip of the Irish Field Club Union to Rosapenna, Donegal, and Tory Island. The little *brochure* is crammed full of most interesting and erudite information. In Tory Island they found an ancient burial-ground. It is said to be an ancient and time-honoured custom in Ireland to select as a burial-ground for the illustrious dead some island adjacent to the coast. "Torro" is the Irish word for burial or funeral. May not then the name of Tory mean burial or funeral isle instead of "Torach," or towery, as is generally supposed ? The natives of this island, true to its name, cling to old usages with the customary conservatism of isolated communities. Wooden ploughs are still in common use on the island.

Will Liberal etymologists argue from these suggestions that by its very name the Tory Party is, like Oxford, the home of lost causes and forsaken beliefs —nay, of beliefs and causes like Protection, that are dead and buried ?

FROM the Book of Kells, "the most beautiful book in the world," there are reproduced in the October *Scribner* the famous monogram page and decorative cross of interlaced birds. Giraldus Cambrensis said that the book was too beautiful to have been written by Irishmen : it must have been the work of angels !

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WORKING WOMEN IN GERMANY.

A WRITER in the *Sozialistische Monatshefte* for September draws attention to Helene Simon's analysis of the Census of Professions taken in Germany in 1907.

In nearly every department the number of women workers is shown to have increased in the most extraordinary manner. Since 1895 the number employed in metal industries has doubled, while in the machine industries it has even trebled. Among the items singled out for special mention we note that the number of married women engaged in industrial occupations was about a million and a half in 1895; in 1907 the number had risen to nearly three millions. Still more striking is the enormous increase in the number of women who have been driven to agricultural labour. More than half of all the working women in Germany—namely, nearly five millions—earn their living by work in connection with agriculture. Since 1895 the number of male agricultural labourers shows a decrease of about a quarter of a million, while the number of women in the same industry has increased by nearly two millions. It is clear, therefore, that in this particular hard and ill-paid work the women have replaced the men, who have forsaken the life of the fields for the factory and the town, where higher wages and a higher standard of living obtain. Thus in Germany, as elsewhere, the labour of women has come to form a large part of the labour question, and women are not considered too weak or too delicate to perform much of the hardest work for the benefit of the community.

STEALING THE PANAMA CANAL!

IN the October *Cosmopolitan* Mr. Willis J. Abbot sounds the alarm in an article entitled "The Theft of the Panama Canal: Transcontinental Railroads already Controlling the Canal Zone Plan a Greater Raid." He calls it "a steal" of five hundred million dollars. That is what the people of the United States are spending to pierce the Isthmus of Panama with a ship-canal. To whom will the benefits of the work accrue? At the present moment the Panama Railroad, owned and operated by the United States Government, is run largely for the benefit of the Southern Pacific Railroad. A line of steamships plying between New York and Colon, like the railroad, are owned and operated by the Government. But by a recent contract seventy per cent. of the total freight-rate is given to the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, owned and controlled by the Southern Pacific Railroad Company. He argues that the game of the Pacific Mail is not to carry freight, but to discourage water transportation, so that all Pacific freight must go to the Atlantic seaboard by rail. He says:—

> It cost the transcontinental railroads approximately 1,000,000 dollars a year to prevent the Panama Railroad and its connecting steamship lines, when owned by the French, from being actual competitors for transcontinental freight. It costs about 200,000 dollars a year to accomplish the same end to-day, but the roads do not pay it—the United States Government does.

The Southern Pacific gave the French Government more freight than it gives the United States Government to-day. He sums up:—

> Five hundred million dollars or more the people will have paid for this canal when completed, besides heavy toll of life and trained executive ability. Two and a half million dollars is the estimated annual cost of its operation. Designed to be a great national waterway, it can easily, through governmental ignorance or indifference, be made a mere annex to the transcontinental railways. It can be treated as the Sacramento River has been treated. There the Government appropriated nearly a million dollars for the improvement of the stream, but the railroad paralleling it put on a line of steamers, drove off all competing boats, and so fixed rates that it costs as much to send a ton of freight from San Francisco to Sacramento, 125 miles, as it does to Honolulu, 2,200 miles. The same tactics applied to the canal would rob it of its usefulness to Americans and make of it a waterway in which all flags save that of the United States would be continually seen.

THERAPEUTIC MUSIC.

IN the *Monthly Musical Record* for September Mr. Albert Visetti has an article on the "Effect of Music on Madness," in which he describes the therapeutic institution for the insane in France of Dr. Vaschide and the pianist M. Duprat, who have devoted themselves to the study of the human mind.

Knowing that the divine art has a direct influence upon the mental organs, these two philanthropists use it as a cure and a consolation for the mentally afflicted. In the sanatorium at Villejuif where Dr. Vaschide's experiments were made, various forms of music are performed before the patients. Wonderful changes creep over the expressionless faces; it is as if the old sweetness of their lives returns for a moment, reawakened by the power of sound. One says music makes him sad and thoughtful, and that it recalls to him certain episodes in his life—it comforts him; another finds that music both calms and exhilarates him. A girl of seventeen to whom a Chopin Nocturne is played declares that the melody reminds her of her childhood and of the people who loved her. Music, she adds, is meant to make us forget the evils of the present life and bring back the happiness we have lost. Another girl explains that music is designed to make us think of the things we love; when she listens to it she does not suffer, she forgets her illness. We seek to cure the bodies of sick people too much, and neglect the minds, says M. Visetti in conclusion.

THE *Sunday at Home* for October is a good number. Rev. Frederick Hastings eulogises the police as a moral and spiritual force, and tells many striking instances of their religious heroism. Mr. David Williamson sketches the various forms of religious work amongst men in P.S.A. Adult School and similar agencies. Mr. A. B. Cooper describes certain famous church choirs. Mr. Harry Payne gives striking illustrations of the abuse of charity by beggars.

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CORPORATIST v. INDIVIDUALIST CHRISTIANITY.

By the Rev. R. Hugh Benson.

The *Quest* (J. M. Watkins, 21, Cecil Court, Charing Cross Road, W.C. 2s. 6d.) publishes a remarkable paper, read before the Quest Society by the Rev. R. Hugh Benson, entitled "The Life of Jesus Christ in His Mystical Body."

It is a subtle, well argued, but carefully veiled plea for the Roman Catholic Church, which, like all Romanists, he confounds with the invisible mystical Church described as The Bride in the Apocalypse. If we resolutely reject that assumption and construe all that he says as to the Church as relating not to any visible sect of Christians, but to the whole body of believers, there is much profit to be got out of Mr. Benson's paper.

THE NEW DIVIDING LINE.

Father Benson used to think that Christendom might be divided between sacramentalism and non-sacramentalism, but he thinks so no longer; for the sacramentalist believes in non-sacramental grace, and the non-sacramentalist in at least some sort of sacraments. "A far more significant classification may be made on the lines of what I may call *Individual* and *Corporate Religion*."

THE ANALOGY FROM THE MATERIAL WORLD.

He has little difficulty in illustrating from the organisation of all forms of life that Corporatism is the law of existence:—

The life of a cell is the lowest form; organic life consists of a co-ordination of cell-lives in which the identity of each is both lost and retained in a higher form. Morality, art, domesticity, study, are other planes on which life moves. Eternal life is the final simplification and union of them all, all raised to the highest pitch of intensity. It is not only conceivable, but highly probable, that the highest form of life on earth is that of an ideal Society in which human persons are the cells, and of which the immanent and transcendent consciousness is that of the Founder and Centre of the Society.

THE IMITATION OF CHRIST.

In very telling fashion Father Benson points out that the imitation of Christ cannot be a task incumbent on every believer. It is to be realised by the whole body of believers who constitute His mystical body:—

The Corporatist does not for an instant believe that the Life of Christ as a whole is to be reproduced in any individual whatever. Instead, he believes that it is the function of the whole Body and not of any one cell. This is what is meant by Catholics, of course, when they speak of *Vocation*. By this doctrine of Vocation—for I can call it nothing else—the individual is relieved from an impossible ideal, and bidden to seek for a position in the Body which his circumstances make possible.

THE INDIVIDUAL AS A CELL OF THE MYSTICAL BODY.

Individuals, in other words, are to occupy the same positions in the Mystical Body which various cells occupied in the natural body. It was not every cell that was bruised by the scourge, or vibrated in speech, or shone in the eyes of love. As it was the whole natural body that enacted the natural life of Christ, so it is the whole Mystical Body that enacts His Mystical Life.

This is very well put. But, after all, what rule of life is better for the individualist cell in the best of the light given us, than to do what we think Christ would do were he here in our place to-day?

"The formation of groups for purposes of specialisation," which Father Benson regards as "a sign of intense vitality and health" while it is confined to religious orders within the Church of Rome, is not less a sign of spiritual vitality when it leads the grouped cells to repudiate the Roman yoke.

SHAKESPEARE AND MOLIÈRE.

In the *North American Review* for September Mr. Brander Matthews writes a very interesting essay entitled "Shakespeare and Molière," which he opens with an interesting parallel between the two greatest dramatists of their respective countries. Mr. Brander Matthews says that in actual practice of the dramatic art Molière was superior to Shakespeare. Molière was the foremost comedian of the world, but Shakespeare is the master-mind of all literature, but in the comedy of real life he is not Molière's rival:—

Molière was only fifty-one when he died, the same age attained by Lessing and by Balzac. Shakespeare survived to be fifty-two, as Thackeray survived to be fifty-three. In the external circumstances of their several careers Shakespeare and Molière are often curiously alike. They were both born in prosperous households of the middle-class; and they were not stinted in their youth, although the affairs of both fathers may have become embarrassed later. Shakespeare may have gone to the grammar-school at Stratford; and Molière went to the best school in Paris, getting a more thorough training. Neither of them ever achieved the wide erudition of Lessing, still less the minute scholarship of Racine. Both broke away from their homes to become actors; and both after acting for a while undertook to write plays. Both began modestly as dramatists, content at first to imitate and to patch up earlier work. Even when they had given over this prentice labour, their earlier pieces contained little promise of their later mastery. Molière was the manager of his company, while Shakespeare was only one of several partners in his; and both of them had a shrewd sagacity in business affairs, governing their private fortunes with skill, putting money out at interest and amassing a comfortable reserve. Both of them liked the good things of life; and neither of them took an austere view of mankind.

Both of them made unhesitating use of the works of their predecessors and contemporaries, despoiling alike the alien and the native, taking their raw material wherever they found it, as though they disdained the trouble of mere invention, choosing to put forth their full imagination rather in the interpretation of the stories which others less gifted had failed to use to full advantage. Both of them, despite this casual borrowing of situation, were boldly original in their creation of character. Both of them were copious in their productivity and swift in execution. Ben Jonson records that Shakespeare "never blotted a line"; and Boileau tried in vain to get Molière to correct. Both of them were helpful to younger authors, Shakespeare to Jonson and Molière to Racine. Both of them in their later years on occasion collaborated with fellow dramatists, Shakespeare with Fletcher and Molière with Corneille. Both of them cared little for the publication of their pieces. Both of them had the gift of friendship and were highly esteemed by their associates, even if neither of them was really appreciated by his contemporaries. Both of them took life soberly, never surprised that it was not better. Many of these resemblances in the career of the two great dramatists may be merely fortuitous; but some of them are strangely significant. And it would not be difficult to pick out other points of similarity or of contrast in their works.

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HOW GOVERNMENTS MAY WORK FOR PEACE.

THE AMERICAN PEACE COMMISSION.

IN last month's REVIEW I quoted Mr. Lloyd George's emphatic adhesion to the principle of the American Peace Commission. This has naturally led to many inquiries for particulars as to the nature, object and constitution of the American Commission. In the *North American Review* for September Mr. Hamilton Holt, editor of the New York *Independent*, gives the necessary particulars, which I have great pleasure in reprinting here. He tells the story from an historical point of view, and explains exactly how the Commission came to be :—

"On March 30th, 1910, the Hon. W. S. Bennet, of New York, introduced into the House of Representatives the following joint resolution :—

"Resolved: that the President of the United States be respectfully requested to consider the expediency of calling an International Conference for the purpose of considering the possibility of limiting the armament of the nations of the world by international agreement.

"Six days later the Hon. R. Bartholdt introduced a resolution of much broader scope, whose purpose, as stated in its title, was 'to authorise the appointment of a Commission to draft articles of international federation.' The duties of the Commission, which was to consist of five members, were as follows :—

"1st. To urge upon the attention of other governments the fact that relief from the heavy burden of military expenditures and from the disasters of war can best be obtained by the establishment of an international federation.

"2nd. To report to Congress, as soon as practicable, a draft of articles of a federation limited to the maintenance of peace, through the establishment of an international court having power to determine by decree all controversies between nations, and to enforce execution of its decrees by the arms of the federation, such arms to be provided to the federation and controlled solely by it.

"3rd. To consider and report upon any other means to diminish the expenditures of government for military purposes and to lessen the probabilities of war.

"Though Mr. Bartholdt had himself introduced similar Bills into previous Congresses, and J. H. Small, on March 18th, 1908, had presented to the House a memorial from the North Carolina Peace Society proposing the appointment of a Peace Commission, the present Bartholdt Bill was conceived and drafted by the World Federation League (now the World Federation Committee of the New York Peace Society). The Bill was speedily endorsed by the International School of Peace of Boston and the New England Arbitration and Peace Congress held at Hartford, Connecticut, on May 11th, 1910. A distinguished delegation went to Washington to appear in its behalf before the Committee on Foreign Affairs, which took the best ideas from the Bennet and Bartholdt resolutions and embodied them in a new Bill under Mr. Bennet's name. This they reported back favourably to the House, which passed it unanimously on June 10th. On June 24th the Senate concurred. The Bill was thereupon signed by the President and is now law. Its full text is as follows :—

"Resolved, etc. : That a Commission of five members be appointed by the President of the United States to consider the expediency of utilising existing international agencies for the purpose of limiting the armaments of the nations of the world by international agreement, and of constituting the combined navies of the world an international force for the preservation of universal peace, and to consider and report upon any other means to diminish the expenditures of government for military purposes and to lessen the probabilities of war.

"*Provided*, that the total expenses authorised by the joint resolution shall not exceed the sum of 10,000 dols. and that the Commission shall be required to make its final report within two years from the date of the passage of this resolution.

"A careful reading of this Bill discloses the fact that it is in its essential nature a measure to bring about a world federation limited to the maintenance of peace. Thus the United States announces to the world that she is ready to champion this idea in the council of nations. For the first time in the annals of history a great people have officially recognised that the true philosophy of the Peace Movement requires a world federation as the pre-requisite of universal peace.

"The International Peace Congress which has concluded its session at Christiania on August 5th, and whose six hundred delegates represented all the civilised nations of the earth, applauded every reference to the American Peace Commission and passed a resolution by acclamation urging all the nations to follow the lead of the United States."

AMERICAN POLICY IN MANCHURIA.

"BRITANNICUS" attempts in the *North American Review* for September to elucidate the aims and motives of American policy as they appear to a foreign and friendly onlooker; but, he says, if he were to criticise them and to attempt an estimate of their relation to actual facts, he would have a great deal more to say. He would then, for instance, find it necessary to "show by irrefutable figures that the open door is not being violated in Manchuria by either Russia or Japan, that Great Britain is not by any means as weak or indolent in her Far-Eastern policy as she appears to be to Americans, and that most of the suspicions and apprehensions entertained by Americans are the product of imperfect information."

That Manchuria is dominated throughout its length and breadth by Russia's and Japan's rights of ownership in the railways, and that the sheer force of economic pressure is slowly separating the province from China, is true enough. But only a miraculous transformation in the character and material organisation of the Celestial Empire, or a war successfully waged against both Russia and Japan, can check the inevitable *dénouement*. The true policy for the United States is to avoid irritating where she cannot hurt and formulating proposals that it is impossible for her to carry out, to recognise that single-handed she can effect nothing, that Germany does not and China cannot help her, and that her interests will best be served by a policy of cordial co-operation with the Powers in whose hands lies the decisive control of Far-Eastern events.

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THE FIRST GREAT SOCIALIST MUNICIPALITY.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. G. A. England describes Milwaukee's Socialist Government. He says that Milwaukee, with a population of close on 400,000, is the first great city in America to elect a Socialist Mayor and a Socialist City Council. The Mayor, Emil Seidel, is a pattern-maker and designer of stoves. The City Treasurer is a florist. The attorney worked his way through college as a cook. Other officials are machinists, painters, cigar-makers, carpenters. Before the election of last April the Socialists had done good work on the Council by striking at corruption and disease and ignorance.

Six months do not give time for any administration to effect much, but the Socialists have ended petty grafting and dismissed useless official heads, along with eight unnecessary and illegally appointed deputy sheriffs. They have cut down already four thousand dollars of needless expense, and by similar economies they expect to reduce the city's expenses fifty thousand dollars per annum.

They appointed Dr. Rucker, whose national reputation had been won by his fight against the bubonic plague in San Francisco and the yellow fever in New Orleans, as Commissioner of Health. He has traced the endemic typhoid of Milwaukee to its defective water supply. The Socialist Government is extending the park system of the city, and has begun a systematic planting of trees, particularly fruit and nut trees. It contemplates a three thousand acre municipal apple orchard, to supply fruit at reduced prices. By producing apples at a dollar a barrel the Socialists hope to help quench the abnormal appetite for stimulants. The fruit would do more than prohibition ever can do. They are turning the river shores of the city into a line of beautiful park, and transforming the rivers from septic tanks into health-giving streams. They are arranging sites for model homes.

It is interesting to note that Thomas Edison is enthusiastic about their plans. He says that they can have free use of his concrete house inventions. He does not want a dollar of profit.

The Socialists claim to be no reformers, but revolutionists; but at present all that they can do they will do, with the aim of making the city a better home for those that do the work of the city. One of the first official acts of the new Mayor was to investigate personally the streets, and put an end to a good deal of bad paving work.

They propose to buy a quarry for the city, to establish a printing plant, to refuse licences for any saloon in a condemned building. They are building a new central police station said to be the best city prison in America. For home rule and municipal ownership of the principal industries they will require fresh legislative powers from the State, but in the meantime they are endeavouring to recover licences unpaid by licencees, and by promoting economy to enable them to carry out their larger schemes. They expect by scientific disposal of the city sewage to gain over a million dollars per annum. As the Mayor said, "We do not expect to usher in the co-operative commonwealth in one year, or five years, but we intend to do all our limited means permit to make Milwaukee a better place for every citizen."

THE MARRIAGE OF INSECTS.

MAURICE MAETERLINCK reviews in the *Forum* the Souvenirs Entomologiques of J. H. Fabre, whom he describes as the "insects' Homer, one of the most profound and inventive scholars, and also one of the purest writers" and finest poets of the nineteenth century. The Souvenirs embody the results of fifty years of observation, study and experiment on insects. Maeterlinck daintily tells of the way in which the dung-beetle and similar unpleasant insects dispose of their unsavoury diet. He thus touches on "the nuptial rites which constitute the quaintest and most fabulous episodes of those unknown Arabian Nights." The story is quaint indeed :—

> The male of the Spanish-fly, among others, with the aid of his abdomen and his fists, begins by frenziedly beating his spouse, after which, with his arms crossed and quivering, he remains long in ecstasy. The newly-wedded Osmias clap their mandibles terribly, as though it were a matter rather of devouring each other. On the other hand, the largest of our moths, the Great Peacock, who is the size of a bat, when drunk with love finds his mouth so completely atrophied that it becomes no more than a vague image. But nothing equals the marriage of the Green Grasshopper.
>
> All said, the marriage customs are dreadful and, contrary to what happens in every other world, here it is the female of the couple who stands for strength and intelligence and also for cruelty and tyranny, which appear to be their inevitable consequence. Almost every wedding ends in the violent and immediate death of the husband. Often, the bride first eats a certain number of suitors. The type of these fantastic unions could be supplied by the Languedocian Scorpions, who, as we know, carry lobster-claws and a long tail supplied with a sting, the prick of which is extremely dangerous. They have a prelude to the festival in the shape of a sentimental stroll, claw in claw; then, motionless, with fingers still gripped, they contemplate each other blissfully, interminably; and day and night pass over their ecstasy, while they remain face to face, petrified with admiration. Next, the foreheads come together and touch; the mouths—if we can give the name of mouth to the monstrous orifice that opens between the claws—are joined in a sort of kiss; after which the union is accomplished, the male is transfixed with a mortal sting, and the terrible spouse crunches and gobbles him down with relish.
>
> But the Mantis, the ecstatic insect with the arms always raised in an attitude of supreme invocation, the horrible Mantis Religiosa or Praying-insect, does better still: she eats her husbands (for the insatiable creature sometimes consumes seven or eight running) while they press her passionately to their heart. Her inconceivable kisses devour, not metaphorically, but in an appallingly real fashion, the ill-fated choice of her soul or her stomach. She begins with the head, goes down to the thorax, and does not stop till she comes to the hind-legs, which she deems too tough. She then pushes away the unfortunate remains, while a new lover, who was quietly awaiting the end of the monstrous banquet, heroically comes forward to undergo the same fate.

J. H. Fabre is indeed the revealer of this new world.

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"BARBAROUS MEXICO."

If Mexico is one-half as barbarous as Mr. Herman Whitaker says in *Fry's* in its method of exploiting the labour with which it works its rubber country, it is barbarous indeed. The writer may well give as a sub-title to his paper "The Rubber Slavery of the Mexican Tropics."

The Mexican rubber plantations are situated mostly on the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, and they are managed from offices in the United States, a long way off. Some plantations which the writer visited were three days by rail from Mexico City, and then several more days by dug-out up a tropical river running through fever country. The plantation manager, who seemed at first only too delighted to have the visitors, afterwards put every possible difficulty in the way of their getting to the plantations. He was so anxious, in fact, to have them stay away that they became the more determined to go and see what it was he did not wish them to see.

"CONTRACT LABOUR."

It is not so much with rubber planting in Mexico that the article deals as with the "contract-labour system" in force on the plantations. Some such system is necessary, as labour is so scarce locally. The writer describes it as the worst form of slavery the world has ever seen. Prudent cotton-planters in former days gave their negroes "at least the same care and attention a Northern farmer would accord to his working beasts," but the rubber planter has no interest in his peons after the contract is over:—

> Consequently he "works them into the crop," doing it so thoroughly that a large percentage, sometimes a majority, die from exhaustion and disease bred by the unsanitary conditions of life and work that are forced upon them.

The writer gives an extraordinary account of the way the unhappy peons are misinformed as to the conditions awaiting them; how they then find that they have expenses, such as railway fares, deducted from their wages, of which they were told nothing; how heavily they must pay for their slender outfit, and how in one way and another it is contrived to keep them a year instead of six months, unless, of course, they have died before this time, which often happens. The death-rate, in fact, is 99 per cent.; and, as a planter said, "when I've finished with him a man is never worth a damn again." In order to save expense and conceal the frightful death-rate the peons are buried anyhow in the jungle, in secret. At night they sleep in the worst possible accommodation, and of course in such a hot, moist climate as that in which they work malaria is rife, and disease can only be avoided by extra care and precautions. The wonder is not that 99 per cent. die, but that they all do not do so. The descriptions are too terrible to quote, and one wonders of what stuff the planters are made that they seem lacking in the most ordinary humanity. We read that the American planter is usually shocked at the system during his first year, but afterwards gets used to its brutalities, and ends by accepting them as necessary.

WHAT COULD BE DONE.

The writer says that there is a solution of the labour problem for the Mexican rubber plantations, and that is colonisation on a large scale, a plan which has been in operation for hundreds of years on the Mexican Plateau, and which seems to work very well. The Mexican Government seems hardly able to exercise any supervision over what goes on in the depths of the "jungle." A "jefe-politico" makes an annual pilgrimage through the district, but discreetly turns his head whenever he might see abuses the revelation of which would be unpleasant to his hosts.

HOW LONG ANIMALS LIVE.

Mr. Ernest Thompson Seton, in the *Girl's Own Paper*, discusses the longevity of animals. The house-fly lives less than a year; the "Katydid," or grass-hopper, lives nine months; the mosquito averages two to three months; the queen honey-bee lives one or two years. A female ant under Lord Avebury's care has lived for 15 years. Fishes are exceptionally long-lived. Lampreys in fish-ponds have reached 60 years. Pike and carp have lived to 150: one huge pike in a Swabian lake had lived 267 years. A salmon lives four years, spawns, and dies. The gigantic salamander of Japan has lived 52 years. Turtles live beyond 250 years. The crocodile grows for a whole century. Among birds the sparrow may live for 25 years; canaries often reach 20 years in captivity; robins may live to 25 years. A pair of wrynecks came back for 60 years to the same nesting-hole. One Barbary dove lived 25 years, and the other is still living at 30. A dove has reached the age of 40 years. Parrots have lived 80 years, a raven 69, and a heron 60 years. Eagles are reasonably credited with 100 years. A swan has lived 70 years, a white-headed vulture has lived 180 years. A pair of herring gulls lived in vigour for 65 years, and then were lost sight of. Dogs reach from 15 to 20 years, cats live to 20. Hares live to 12, squirrels have lived to 8, mice live for 6, the lion 35, the bear 40. Sheep reach 15 years. Cattle reach 30 or 40 years. A camel may live to 80. Horses live to 40 and sometimes 61. Elephants sometimes reach 150, or, the Hindus say, 300 years. Whales are equally long-lived. "The sum of all available information on the lives of mammals indicates that a normal individual, guarded from violence, lives to be eight or ten times as old as the period needed for it to attain full stature, and that frequently this again is extended to double as long." The writer records the case of a man, Peter Torton, who reached the age of 185 years.

In the October *Cosmopolitan* ex-convict No. 7654 tells of the brutal treatment he experienced in American prisons when sentenced for burglary.

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AMERICAN WORKING-GIRLS' BUDGETS.

IN *McClure's Magazine* a series of articles has just been begun which promises to be very interesting. They are by Mrs. Ainslie Clark and Miss Edith Wyatt, and deal with the results of an investigation these ladies have made into the earnings and conditions of life of American working-girls, especially girls employed in the great department stores. About 6,000,000 women are wage-earning in the United States at present, and the present inquiry is valuable because it tries to elicit not merely the income and expenditure of the girls, but also how far their work has told on their health. The article cannot be said to be very cheerful reading, as the conditions of the girls' lives seem very hard, and the prices they have to pay for necessaries are often decidedly higher than they are in London. Many complain of having had to remain five and six years in their positions without a rise of salary. Others complain of the expensiveness of laundry, the expenditure on which often seems out of all proportion to what a working-girl ought to have to incur; others are troubled by irregular employment, and all, or most, by long hours of standing, and great rushes of work at certain seasons.

The article is lengthy, and to go into details is not possible in a short review. Suffice it to remark that the details of the income and expenditure will prove highly interesting to those who follow up such subjects keenly. Among the cases examined is that of a department stock store clerk (a shop-girl, as we say), age twenty, earning 18s. a week (taking a dollar as equal to 4s.). This girl did her own washing, but bought cheap ready-made clothes, as at night she has no energy to sew for herself. Consequently, she bought the enormous number of twenty-four blouses in the year at 4s. each, which seems prodigiously bad management. She saved nothing.

The estimate of the members of a well-known working-girls' club is cited, which puts the lowest expenditure on which a working-girl can live decently and clothe herself, in New York, at 32s. a week, a sum which covers even a little pleasure. Many girls must naturally manage on much less than this. The budget of a "check girl" is also given, amounting to about 10s. 6d. a week at first, and later on to 16s. She managed very well, considering all things.

Then a shoe-shop girl's budget is given, 24s. a week. She saved something, but her health had suffered. She had to do her own washing, which, as the writer says, is very bad for a working-girl. The most cheering budget is that of a widow of thirty-five, who refused to work for less than 48s. a week, but then she had acquired a training which few of the other women seemed to have done. She managed very well, but only with great care.

An English shop-girl's experiences are also cited. She was earning 36s., but her experiences seem to have been very hard. Many of the girls from whom inquiries were made complained of unevenness of promotion, and the unfairness with which commissions were awarded. It seems that there are many complaints from customers of New York shop-girls and their incivility, but, as the writers point out, there is much to be said for the shop-girls. The articles are of course directed towards getting some necessary improvements effected in the conditions of the girls' lives.

TOLSTOY ON TRAMPS AND TAXES.

IN the September *Forum*, under the title of "Three Days in the Village," the venerable Count Tolstoy gives vivid glimpses of peasant life in Russia. He says that to his village, consisting of eighty homesteads, from half a dozen to a dozen cold, hungry, tattered tramps come every day wanting a night's lodging. They apply to the village policeman, who does not take them to the squire, or priest, or deacon, or shopkeeper, who have room to spare: he takes them to the peasants, whose whole family live in one room; and the master of the hut takes the cold, hungry, stinking, ragged, dirty man and feeds him as well as houses him for the night:—

"When you sit down to table yourself," an old peasant householder told me, "it's impossible not to invite him too, or your own soul accepts nothing. So one feeds him and gives him a drink of tea."

And this goes on every day, all over Russia. An enormous yearly-increasing army of beggars, cripples, administrative exiles, helpless old men, and, above all, unemployed workmen lives—that is to say, shelters itself from cold and wet, and is actually fed—by the hardest worked and poorest class—the country peasants.

Were it not that there is among Russia's vast peasant population a deep religious consciousness of the brotherhood of all men, not only would these homeless people, having reached the last stages of despair, have long since destroyed the houses of the rich, in spite of any police force (there are and must be so few of them in country districts), but they would even have killed all who stood in their way.

Then the writer tells of the sufferings of the sick peasantry, how poverty kills. Next he describes how, in order to exact the taxes, the authorities take the last sheep of the peasant, the poultry of his wife, the samovár of the home. He concludes:—

And, finally, the Ministers, and those who are busy managing the liquor traffic, those who are occupied in teaching men to kill one another, and those who are engaged in condemning people to exile, to prison, to penal servitude, or to the gallows—all the Ministers and their assistants are quite convinced that samovárs and sheep and linen and calves taken from beggars are put to their best use in producing vodka (which poisons the people), weapons for killing men, the erection of gaols and lock-ups, and, among other things, in paying to them and to their assistants the salaries they require to furnish drawing-rooms, to buy dresses for their wives, and for journeys and amusements which they undertake as relaxations after fulfilling their arduous labours for the welfare of the coarse and ungrateful masses.

SEPTEMBER *Brotherhood* is chiefly filled with a report of the Alpha Union Fifth Annual Garden City Summer School, at which Hinduism was explained by a Hindu, Buddhism by a Buddhist, Christian doctrine by a Theosophist, and Christianity by J. Bruce Wallace.

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THE GROWTH OF LIVERPOOL.

THIS is the subject of a paper in the *Nautical Magazine* by A. G. M'Lellan. The name of Liverpool, he says, does not appear in the Domesday Book. But Henry II. made a grant of a portion of the South Lancashire Estate, as it was then called, which includes Liverpool, to Warren, Constable of Lancaster Castle. The deed by which the grant was made is lost, but another deed survives, dating from 1191, in which King John confirmed to Warren's son the grant made to his father. This document is the oldest in which the name of Liverpool is mentioned.

FOUNDED BY KING JOHN.

Liverpool is said to owe more to King John than to any other person. In his desire to complete the conquest of Ireland, and seeing how easily troops could be transported across from the Mersey, he exchanged certain other lands with Henry, Lord of Liverpool, for the Lancashire Estate, in August, 1207. After taking possession, he invited settlers to come to his new port, offering them liberal privileges if they came. So Liverpool began as a borough and trading centre. In the Scottish and Irish wars of Edward III. Liverpool played a considerable part, and was regarded as one of the principal ports on the West Coast. During the Wars of the Roses the shipping belonging to the port was advancing but slowly. "In 1557, Liverpool owned thirteen vessels —the largest being 100 tons—and two hundred sailors; eight years later the number rose to fifteen, and towards the end of the century the number increased to twenty."

In the year of the Armada Francis Bacon represented Liverpool in Parliament for four months. In 1555 a Spanish merchant complained that he had been robbed by pirates of Liverpool and Chester. Piracy raged in the English Channel and the Irish Sea. In 1633 two Liverpool vessels were captured by a Spanish pirate, who took up his station outside Dublin Bay. In 1699 Liverpool was the third port of the kingdom, her Custom dues amounting to £50,000 per annum. About that time only 102 vessels, representing 8,000 tons, were registered as belonging to Liverpool.

THE FIRST WET DOCK IN THE WORLD.

To Liverpool belongs the honour of building the first wet dock in the world. This "old dock" was commenced about 1708 and was finished in 1720. It covered five acres and cost £15,000. The building of canals and the deepening of the small rivers adjacent to the Mersey raised Liverpool to the second place among the kingdom's ports. In 1750 the port owned 220 vessels. The main trade was with America and the West Indies.

THE SLAVE TRADE HER GLORY.

Then Liverpool followed the lead of her old rival Bristol in the slave trade:—

The slave trade at this time was the glory of Liverpool. It was by far the most lucrative that the world has ever seen, and it was that which made the fortunes of the forefathers of many of her present-day merchant princes. Up to the year 1730 the slave trade was controlled by a company, to which all traders had to pay a commission of ten per cent. for the upkeep of forts on the West African coast; but, by an Act of Parliament, it was thrown open to all persons willing to pay a registration fee of £2. Encouraged by the Government, Liverpool merchants entered the trade with great willingness.

Between 1790 and 1792 the slave trade reached its zenith, Liverpool enjoying five-eighths of the English and three-sevenths of the whole European trade in slaves. Half of the wealth thus earned enriched Liverpool pockets. Liverpool vessels in eleven years carried 303,000 negroes from Africa to the West Indies, and sold them for over fifteen millions sterling. It was a Liverpool man, William Roscoe, who fought successfully for the abolition of the slave trade. The last slave ship to leave the Mersey left on the 1st of May, 1807.

DRAINING OUR SLUMS INTO THE SEA.

CAPTAIN ALAN FIELD, in the October *Cornhill*, writes on sea training with a special appeal in support of the Lancashire and National Sea Training Homes on the Mersey. His main contention is:—

Sea training provides an occupation for the surplus male population of our teeming streets. That great and increasing evil, the overcrowding of our cities by an enormous surplusage of male youth, at present without future or hope, appeals to every thinking man as a burning question of the day. What is to be done with these unhappy beings? Can they become useful citizens, or must the burden of their maintenance and control be laid on the State? Sea training provides an answer. The solution of the problem is that these lads can form the supply for sea training, for in the Mercantile Marine (which is axiomatically the foundation of Empire) there is employed under our flag a body of aliens, in large proportion forming the crews of British vessels, who can and should be replaced by our own seamen. In furnishing efficient and trained British crews to British shipping an honest and manly career is provided for the otherwise unemployable manhood of the streets.

Reformatory-trained lads have, says the writer, been tried and found wanting—as a class. There is no room on a modern steamer for the untrained youngster, but—

It is proved by the testimony of the social reformer, local authorities, and the expert, that if the type of lads who are wanted, and who exist in thousands, can be taken young, from street, slum, and alley, and trained, just after schooling, before the corrosive influence of their surroundings can permanently affect character, there is every certainty that discipline and healthy work (that unfailing panacea) can transform otherwise predestined hooligans into valuable assets of the Empire. The ratepayer can be spared the increase of that heavy burden of supporting the unemployable and criminal.

IN the *Economic Journal* for September Miss D. S. Potter discusses the movement for international labour legislation, and gives a summary survey of the international movement. She analyses two main principles active in the movement—the humanitarian view of the brotherhood of man, and the view of nationalism, the law of self-preservation. International labour legislation is an endeavour to establish equipoise between the two principles.

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WHY THE BIRTH-RATE DECLINES.

BY PROFESSOR BRENTANO.

IN the *Economic Journal*, in the course of a pulverisation of the doctrine of Malthus by the facts of population during the recent decades, Professor Brentano discusses the decline in the birth-rate. The diminished birth-rate is due to the decline in the average number of births per marriage.

PROSPERITY VERSUS FERTILITY.

This first appeared in France. Bertillon shows that there the frequency of birth is in inverse ratio to the possession of real estate. The more proletarian the Department, the higher the birth-rate, and *vice versa*. A well-to-do peasantry has few children, a poor peasantry has many. French towns inhabited by the upper and lower middle-class have a low birth-rate; manufacturing towns with a large working population have a high one. The statistics of taxation yield the same result; the smaller the means of the inhabitants, the greater the number of births that fall to the share of every thousand married women. Even in prosperous towns, the more prosperous the quarters the less fertile its inhabitants. The same tendency appears in Great Britain. The poorer districts of London have a higher birth-rate than the richer. Skilled artisans have smaller families than unskilled labourers. Maternity payments in the Hearts of Oak Society have diminished every five years since 1871. One investigator has proved that the number of births declined as the rent of dwellings increased. Another shows that in Italy the birth-rate is higher in the illiterate districts. So in Germany it has been proved that the fertility decreases with increasing prosperity, and increases with diminished prosperity. The United States, if the continued emigration from Europe were to cease, would, in view of the fertility of the negro, become black in quite a short predeterminable time. In Australia, the working man's continent, where the working classes are better off than anywhere else in the world, the decline in fertility is almost the greatest of all.

WHAT ARE NOT CAUSES.

The Professor rules out any connection between the decline in the birth-rate and religion or race. It first appeared in France when France was predominantly Catholic. Only poor Catholics and poor Jews yield a high birth-rate. It cannot be attributed to increased industrialism or to the growing tendency to live in towns. The French peasantry have fewer children than the urban labourers. The differences of creed, race, occupation, or domicile are not the decisive factors. It is a question of material prosperity.

THE REAL CAUSES.

The Professor goes on to specify why fertility should decrease with increased prosperity. 1. The diseases of sex, which appear as a concomitant to postponed marriages. 2. Mental disease, caused by nervous strain. 3. Diminution of desire for offspring, both because of competing pleasures and because of a more refined feeling for children. The most potent check is the cost of maintaining a larger number of children. The Peerage, in consequence of its real or supposed duties, has so limited the size of its families that the majority die out in two hundred years. The limitation of the size of the family in consideration of the children's welfare first appears amongst the aristocracy, but spreads down to other classes. The decline of infant mortality is another cause. In the lower stages of civilisation the pleasures of life consist almost exclusively in the satisfaction of natural and instinctive desires.

MALTHUS MISTAKEN.

So "the different behaviour of different classes of the same people and of the same people at different stages shows that sexual passion is no constant and regular motive as Malthus assumed." Nor is limitation of families a virtue, as Malthus supposed. It may be simply the choice between two pleasures, and it does not involve an increase of sexual continence.

OVERPOPULATION A BOGEY.

At the same time, though the birth-rate has declined, the surplus of births over deaths has never been so great:—

> The consequence has been an absolutely unprecedented increase of population, and if this were to continue at the same rate as within the last twenty-five years, there would in 893·35 years be one European to every square mètre of surface of the globe; and if we include the other races, we should in 1,000 years stand shoulder to shoulder. The increase of population during the last decades has, however, corrected more than the theoretical teaching of Malthus. It has also placed his practical conclusions, and the bogey of overpopulation which he had called into being, in quite a new light.

A FLAG FOR SOUTH AFRICA.

THE *State of South Africa* for September is chiefly noteworthy because of its Union flag competition. Following the example of the *Review of Reviews for Australasia* when the Commonwealth was formed, it offered a prize of £25 for the best design. An Admiral, a Captain of the Imperial Navy stationed at Simon's Town, an architect and an artist were the judges. The prize fell to a competitor who died of heart failure with tragic suddenness the same afternoon. The prize design is on the cover, in colours. The ground is blue, the Union Jack occupies the left-hand top corner, and below it is a four-pointed star consisting of four segments coloured respectively red, blue, orange, green, and on this star converge from the right-hand top corner narrowing bands of red, blue, green, orange. This vierkleur comet is intended to commemorate the year of the enactment of the South African Union. Thirteen other designs are offered, several of which may appeal more to the general taste than the prize design.

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CAVOUR ON ENGLAND AND IRELAND

IN an article on Cavour and the *Bibliothèque Universelle*, by M. Edouard Rossier, in the September number of the magazine, we learn that Cavour paid a visit to England in 1843, the time of Cobden and the Anti-Corn Laws League, and that as a result of his observations in this country he wrote two articles for the Swiss periodical—one dealing with the condition of Ireland and the other with England and the Corn Laws.

With the deepest sympathy he spoke of the unhappy Irish and the monstrous legislation named the penal laws, the object of which was to keep the Catholics in poverty; and he was equally sympathetic in what he had to say of the miseries of the English working-class, the fruits of whose labour were insufficient to enable them to buy bread. The Irish people demanded national autonomy, and the English asked for bread, and on either side was a protagonist of the first order—O'Connell and Cobden.

THE IRISH QUESTION.

Cavour did not consider O'Connell a great statesman, but an agitator, and he was of opinion that Ireland would not obtain a repeal of the Act of Union. The separation of the two islands would provoke in practice insurmountable difficulties, and England would not consent to it. He was doubtful whether separation would prove advantageous to Ireland; he did not see how a Parliament at Dublin could cure her troubles, seeing that they were of a social and economic rather than political nature. The remedy was for Great Britain to undertake a work of regeneration in favour of her sister island. A series of reforms was necessary, the first being the suppression of the exorbitant privileges enjoyed by the Anglican Church on Irish soil.

THE CORN LAWS.

As to the situation in England, he said the two great social facts of the nineteenth century were an accumulation of capital on the one hand, and on the other the development of the mechanical arts. But these facts could only have a limited action in the domain of agriculture; the produce of the soil, whatever be the means employed, could only be indefinitely increased. In the industrial field, on the contrary, both would have incalculable consequences. The future of England, he considered, was in industry; but let her take care! Whatever the resources of the ingenuity of her manufacturers may be, if they are obliged to feed their workmen with bread which will cost twice as much to produce as that of the Continent, their skill and their spirit of enterprise will be crushed by the trammels with which a vicious legislation surrounds them. The remedy here is the suppression of the corn duties. "The time is coming when England will offer for the first time the example of a powerful nation in which the laws which regulate foreign trade will be in perfect accord with the principles of science."

AN INDIAN CRITICISM ON ENGLISH MAGAZINES.

IN the *Modern Review* for September Haridas Bharati indulges in severe judgment of current English literature.

DETERIORATION EVERYWHERE.

Comparing the English magazines of the last century with those of to-day, he observes a distinct depreciation in their present intellectual standards and values. He says:—

> At one time Ruskin and Carlyle, Huxley and Tyndall, Herbert Spencer and Frederick Harrison, Green and Caird, Matthew Arnold and F. D. Maurice, Gladstone and Disraeli,—to speak only of the latter half of the last century,—and others of that giant race, gave frequently their best and noblest through the pages of the monthly journals. Earlier in the century the *Edinburgh Review*, the *Fortnightly Review*, *Blackwood's Magazine*, the *Quarterly Review*, all these, fashioned and advanced contemporary thought with a power and authority that have scarcely been attained by their successors. Judging by those standards, our present-day reviews and magazines seem to have very decidedly deteriorated. For one thing, there are not many men of those old giant types here to-day. The flow of literary or philosophic inspiration seems to have almost completely ceased for the time being.

SALVATION COMING FROM THE EAST.

The writer says that there must come a fresh impulse from some new source, the revelation of some new ideal, to revive the drooping mind of the race:—

> England, and indeed the whole of Europe, seems to be waiting for this new inspiration, that will come evidently now from the revived and rejuvenated life and culture of the East. But at the moment she seems to be passing through the desert, a period of intellectual barrenness which is manifest in her current literature. There is scarcely anything of abiding scientific, or æsthetic, or speculative interest in the magazine literature of the present day.

AUTHORS CATERERS, NOT CREATORS.

A similar picture is held up to Indian readers by Major Arthur Glyn Leonard in the *Indian Review*. He thus explains the decline in English literature:—

> In a word, it is the public, the great British public, the men in the streets, that in reality rule the roast. It is they, with their martial proclivities and sporting instincts, who as farmers and fashioners of the public taste and opinion, hold the publishers and authors in the hollows of their hands. Publishers are but tradesmen whose speciality is to trade in the brains of authors, or those who create. But the author (except in a few rare instances) is not now, as at one time he was, a creator but a caterer. It is, as things now stand, a poor look-out for the future of English literature, unless some sudden and altogether unexpected development restores the balance.

THE modern maiden and the girl of fifty years ago are vividly contrasted in the *Quiver* by Miss Isabel Brooke-Alder. The contrast is heightened by illustrations showing the girl in reverie as the ideal of fifty years ago, and the modern girl gardening, farming, and engaged in other robust pursuits. Mr. Ernest Rann tells of the 12,000 defective children that are looked after by the London County Council. Rev. A. B. Boyd-Carpenter reminds us that twenty-five years ago this very month the good Earl Shaftesbury died, and makes that fact the occasion of an appreciation of this "hero of child-life."

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MARIE NESSELRODE.

AN INSPIRER OF POETS.

IN her "Wagner Memoirs," published about a year ago in the *Revue de Paris*, Madame Judith Gautier makes mention of Marie Nesselrode (Countess Kalergis-Muchanoff), the inspirer of the poem "La Symphonie en Blanc Majeur," written by her father, Théophile Gautier. Writing in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of August 1st, M. Ernest Seillière has an interesting article on this lady, based on various volumes of "Memoirs" and the "Letters" of the Countess to her daughter in particular.

EDUCATION AT ST. PETERSBURG.

Born in 1823, Marie Nesselrode was the daughter of Count Frederick Nesselrode and his wife, a Polish lady. When the Count and his wife separated after a few years of married life, Marie was brought up and educated by her uncle, Count Charles Nesselrode, the Russian Chancellor, with his two daughters, who were about the same age. She was not quite sixteen when Jean Kalergis, a Greek, living at St. Petersburg, proposed to marry her, and her aunt, the Countess Charles, announced his wishes with the words: "M. Kalergis has asked for your hand; he is a good man with a large fortune, and I think you will be happy with him!" Not many months after their union, in 1839, Marie and her husband parted, and in another two or three months their daughter was born. In 1863 M. Kalergis died, and in 1864 Marie married Sergius Muchanoff, retaining her title of Countess.

WAGNER-PLENIPOTENTIARY

After such a *début* in the world life promised to be difficult and tempestuous for Marie, but she nevertheless came out of the trial victorious, and, as she said to her daughter with legitimate pride, she won friends. The writer points out that we must recognise that she also possessed efficacious weapons to assure this triumph. Undoubtedly her distinguished birth and the eminent position of her uncle—who regarded her as his adopted child and never deserted her at the most difficult periods of her life—played no small part. Count Charles was a second father to her, and in her the Chancellor had a true friend of superior intelligence and virile character. She was his *confidante*, and often his inspirer in matters of diplomacy. A more powerful weapon was her imposing beauty. She was very fair, and altogether a very big woman, but admirably proportioned. Resembling a Valkyrie much more than a Parisian, she received a great deal of homage, while poets like Gautier, Heine, Alfred de Musset sang her praises. Another exceptional advantage was that she was an excellent pianist, and, conscious of her artistic worth, she would say when she was going to play, "When I am at the piano even kings remain silent." She was closely associated with Liszt, Wagner, Rubinstein, and Madame Viardot, and finally became a passionate apostle of Wagnerianism, calling herself Wagner-Plenipotentiary to the Slav countries. To her musical genius must be added a remarkable intelligence, wide culture, and tremendous energy.

FRIENDSHIP WITH SOVEREIGNS.

Thus endowed by nature and favoured by circumstances, she rapidly created for herself a European position. She made a sort of speciality of friendships with sovereigns, and on one occasion her *salon* at Baden was a veritable reunion of kings and other royalties. At Warsaw, her native place, where she often went to stay with her father, she was quite a queen among her compatriots. What she needed, said her father, was the great world, a diplomatic corps, many strangers. In the insurrection of 1863 her heart was cruelly divided between her obligations to Russia and her sympathy for Poland. In vain she preached mutual tolerance to both parties. Her second husband, Colonel Sergius Muchanoff, was Prefect of Police at Warsaw, and it was on the powerful recommendation of his wife he was nominated Director of the Imperial Theatres in the Polish capital.

FRENCH AND GERMAN SYMPATHIES.

The writer, naturally, has a good deal to say of the Countess's French sympathies, alienated again by the Crimean War, the war with Italy, and especially the events of 1866. In the summer of 1870 she was at Weimar at the musical fêtes organised in honour of Liszt and Wagner, when war was declared. Napoleon, once in her eyes "the greatest man of modern times," now seemed to her the greatest criminal of history. She uttered the most violent diatribes against the French, but after Sedan she was filled with pity. Returning to Warsaw, she organised the raising of a fund on behalf of the French prisoners, she was moved by the prolongation of the siege of Paris, and she was angry against the Government of the National Defence for prolonging a useless struggle. Even German unity as cemented at Versailles had not the privilege of satisfying her. The haste of King William to assume the title of Emperor, which in justice should not have been for his personal glorification or for the glorification of Prussia, but as a symbol of national fusion, made an unfavourable impression on her. The victorious monarch should have "waited for the conclusion of the Bavarian question and have summoned men in frock-coats; deputies and not militaries"! The new era of liberty and German loyalty of which she had been dreaming was now only to be looked for from the Crown Prince (the future Emperor Frederick) and the thinkers of the nation. Finally, she showed some sympathy with Napoleon, the victim of the ignorance of the lower classes in France, an ignorance exploited against him by the lies, the hatred, and the envy of the parties of disorder—after which she applauded the triumphal entry of the Prussian troops into Berlin.

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RUSSIAN REFORM IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

THE IDEAS OF CATHERINE THE GREAT.

IN the September number of the *Deutsche Rundschau* Herr Felix Salomon has an interesting article entitled "A Russian Programme of Reform of the Eighteenth Century," the subject being the Empress Catherine II.'s "Instruction" of 1767.

The programme under discussion shows that the "Revolutionary Movement" in Russia is by no means of recent date, only ways and means have changed. In earlier times it was the Tsars themselves who tried to initiate reforms, and among the occupants of the throne who have thus sought to introduce reform the Empress Catherine II. plays a unique part. For the first time a programme of reforms from her pen in 1767, hitherto known only in fragmentary extracts, is here discussed in its full significance. It takes the form of a series of recommendations drawn up by herself for the guidance of a Special Commission sitting at Moscow. Her idea was not to dictate or command what should be done in the way of reform, but rather to suggest the line to be observed and the spirit in which the work should be undertaken. Alas! the Commission, to begin with, cut out about half of her suggestions, and in this abridged form her "Instruction" was printed and copies were distributed among the members. A few extra copies with a German translation were also prepared, and one was sent by Catherine to Frederick the Great and another to the Berlin Academy of Sciences. The writer of the article has had access to one of these copies preserved in the State archives at Berlin. The great king was very enthusiastic and acknowledged the gift in suitable terms, while the Academy nominated Catherine an honorary member, an honour which the Empress was pleased to accept.

EQUALITY AND FREEDOM.

On the title-page is a prayer: "Lord God, give ear to me and grant me understanding to guide my people according to Thy holy laws and according to truth." In the introduction Catherine begins by saying that the Christian religion teaches that we shall do all the good to one another we possibly can. It must be the wish of every honourable man to see his country on the highest pinnacle of progress, happiness, and peace, and especially to feel that every citizen is protected by good laws. So extensive an empire as Russia, she continues, requires "Absolutism" as her form of government: any other form would not only be most harmful but would eventually be the cause of Russia's downfall. Under the auspices of Absolutism, then, the citizens are not to be deprived of their natural freedom. The end and aim of all sovereign government is the glory of the citizens, the empire, and the ruler. Equality among citizens signifies that they are all subject to the same laws. Freedom in a State is the right to do everything which the laws permit, and political freedom is the peace arising from the knowledge that each citizen enjoys his own safety. The laws therefore must be so framed that no citizen will have cause to fear another, but that all citizens shall fear the laws.

THE PREVENTION OF CRIME.

The Empress also enters at length into the question of the penal laws, a reform of which she regarded as extremely important. She is averse to any form of cruelty. Men are governed by moderation and not excesses, she says. Capital punishment shall be permissible only in very few cases; much more is to be gained by a protracted form of punishment. But there is a higher duty than the punishment of crime; there is also the prevention of crime, which it should be our endeavour to bring about by the teaching of religion, morality, philosophy, and by a just measure of punishment and rewards, by a just application of the rules of honour, and by punishments which are not ignominious. Further, the laws must all be written in the common tongue, and they must be printed in a book of moderate size and be procurable at small cost. The more people there are who understand them the less crime there will be. In all schools children should be taught to read this book alongside of books on religion.

EDUCATION AND RELIGIOUS TOLERANCE.

Religious tolerance is recommended in the interests of peace in the realm. Persecution irritates; religious freedom softens the hardest hearts. Every father is enjoined to teach his children that the fear of God is the beginning of all wisdom. Equally is it his duty to inculcate in them a love for their country, and to accustom them to honour the laws and their ruler, who, by God's will, cares for their good in this world. Also every father shall, in the presence of his children, refrain from all actions amounting to injustice or force, and he shall not permit those who have the care of his children to lie even in joke, for lying is the most mischievous of all vices. At school children are also to be taught the fear of God; pleasure in work is to be aroused, and a fear of idleness as the source of all evil. Good behaviour in word and deed, politeness, and compassion for the needy are not to be overlooked.

FALLEN ON STONY GROUND.

Flatterers have a way of telling a ruler that the people were made for him. "We, however, treasure the fact that we have been created for our people, and therefore we are bound to speak of things as they should be. God forbid that after the achievement of this legislation any nation on earth should be more righteous and consequently more prosperous than ours. Should this be so, we shall have failed in our object, a misfortune I do not wish to live to see."

While the Empress's "Instruction" was praised abroad, it became more and more apparent that her proposals had fallen on stony ground, and her reform movement was eventually shattered by the opposition of the people.

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GREAT BRITAIN OR GERMANY:

WHICH DOES THE MORE FOREIGN TRADE?

IN the *Contemporary Review* for October Mr. Geoffrey Durham discusses the foreign trade of Great Britain and Germany. The article, which is but brief, is neither Free Trade nor Protectionist, but a study of the relative progress of Germany and England in the world's markets.

EUROPEAN MARKETS.

To turn first to the European markets. Here it is obvious that Germany has as great an advantage over us as the United States has in the case of the Canadian markets. Germany can generally get her goods cheaply and swiftly into the European markets, whereas we must usually first entrain them here, then rehandle them at the port of shipment, again handling them at the landing-port, and generally entrain them a second time. Taking twenty years—1889-1908—we find that the value of Germany's exports to Russia, Switzerland, and Austria-Hungary increased by £39,645,000, whereas ours increased only by £6,531,000. Taking the exports of Germany and ourselves to all European countries from 1899 to 1908, we find that Germany can show twice as great a net increase in the value of hers as we can show in the value of ours—£50,996,000 as compared with £24,418,000. Our exports to Russia actually fell, while Germany's increased by over 4½ millions in this period. In only two countries did we advance more rapidly than the Germans, in Turkey and Norway, both comparatively inaccessible countries from her point of view. Our shipments to Germany have increased rather more than hers to us. Thus, in European trade Germany has made £26,578,000 better progress than we have done.

NON-EUROPEAN COUNTRIES.

Taking now non-European countries, which include German and Portuguese West and South-West Africa, but no British dependency, we find that Germany has not such a tale of progress to tell. In twenty countries out of twenty-five we have made much better progress than she, notably in China and Japan, and the South American Republics from Ecuador to Argentina. The South American markets are, of course, some of the most important in the world at present, if their probable future be looked at. The United States, however, show an advance of over 7 millions for Germany, and one of only about 4¼ millions for Great Britain. When we come to British possessions, we find a net increase from 1899 to 1908 of £19,654,000 in British trade, and only £2,217,000 in German.

THE WHOLE WORLD SURVEYED.

Surveying the whole world we find the following results:—Extra-European countries: excess of British progress over German, £31,361,000. European countries: excess of German progress over British, £26,578,000. Advantage in favour of Britain, £4,783,000.

From which the writer draws two morals: first, that it is in Europe alone that we need seriously fear German competition; secondly, that our foreign trade is vastly more important to us than our colonial trade.

NIHILISM IN RUSSIAN LITERATURE.

A FEARFUL PICTURE.

DR. E. J. DILLON, in the *English Review*, gives a most terrible account of Nihilism in contemporary Russian literature. The process has been developing since the days of the Crimean War, and appeared in the time of the Revolution as a negation of principles, as a revolt, as despair. He says:—

> Russians were naturally predisposed to this psychic cancer by the pessimistic mood that damps their spirits from childhood. In every function of life and labour it makes itself felt. The plaintive note of their national music, the soul-gripping melancholy of their folk-songs, the dreamy sadness of their fairy tales, and the inexorable ruthlessness of their proverbs are among its lasting manifestations. Pessimism is a national trait. It creates the soul-atmosphere of the average man and woman, who grow so used to it that they will not breathe any other. Remedy a Russian's grievance and you have taken away one of the necessities of his life. Rescue him from hell and he will forthwith make another hell to his taste out of earth or, if needs be, out of paradise. And the fatal charm thus exercised by world-ache and hopelessness was heightened by the Revolution.

Dr. Dillon passes on to allude to the new impulse given to fiction by M. Artzybasheff and his friends, who might well be called "the sensualisers of Russian literature." They draw their motives from the wild events around them, and ultimately from the philosophy of Nietzsche. They respect no code of morals, no commandments of God or statutes of man, no promptings of conscience. They slake their thirst of pleasure at any fountain. They literally recoil from nothing. The cardinal function of this latter-day sect is a transference of allegiance from the soul to the senses. This moral aberration became frenzy during the saturnalia of unbridled licence and unpunished crime known as the Revolution.

Secret leagues of schoolboys and schoolgirls were formed for the purpose of preaching and practising free love. Dr. Dillon quotes a letter in *Novoe Vremya* from a girl of seventeen, glorifying the licence of free love.

Most frightful samples of this demoralising literature are given, and lead up to Dr. Dillon's conclusion that Russian literature has come to the close of an epoch, and is now in the last phase of decadence. To believe in nothing, and allow oneself everything, is the philosophic groundwork of contemporary Russian literature. This is Nihilism pure and simple.

THE psychology of command is the subject of an interesting study in the *United Service Magazine* by Commander E. Hamilton Currey.

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CAN TELEPATHY EXPLAIN ALL?

MORE ABOUT THE MANNING AND GLADSTONE CONTROLS.

MR. ADOLPHE SMITH'S attempt to demonstrate in the last number of the *Contemporary Review* that the subliminal consciousness and telepathy were sufficient to explain all psychic phenomena has led to a rejoinder by Mr. Stead in the October number of the *Contemporary*, entitled "Can Telepathy Explain All?" The article opens with an apologue, in which the position of the ordinary sceptic who denies the existence of communications from the other world is compared to that of the rustic in ancient Britain before the Roman conquest. To this rustic buried in the depths of Sherwood Forest come travellers who tell him strange stories of Imperial Rome and of other lands beyond the sea. At first the rustic ridicules everything as fantastic nonsense, but after a time the more enterprising villagers decide to see if they can verify or disprove these travellers' tales. Arriving on the seashore they admit that the sea exists, but they maintain that the sea itself is quite sufficient to account for everything that comes across its waters. There is no land to be seen on the other side. Sailors are given to telling strange yarns, the investigation is fraught with danger, and, besides, there is no need for any other hypothesis than that supplied by the sea itself. Fish come from the sea, coastwise cargoes are brought from other parts of England, and so wiseacres depart firmly convinced that the sea can account for all, and that there is no proof that there is any land on the other side of its waters.

Passing from the apologue Mr. Stead briefly summarises the results achieved after twelve months' experience in the working of Julia's Bureau. Four hundred cases have been taken in hand, and about 50 per cent. of the applicants have been satisfied, when they could attend in person, that they have been placed in communication with their deceased friends, and a proportion which falls to about 30 per cent. in the case of those who were at remote distances in India, America and Australia.

THE MESSAGE FROM CARDINAL MANNING.

The chief interest in the article, however, will be found in the statements that are made as to the messages received at the Bureau by the agency of automatic handwriting. Of these two samples are given, one purporting to come from the late Cardinal Manning, the other from Mr. Gladstone. Cardinal Manning's message is quoted in order to dispose of Mr. Adolphe Smith's assertion that "alleged messages from the other world always reflect the opinions and desires of the sitters." None of the sitters in Julia's Circle are members of the Roman Catholic Church; two are violently opposed to it. The following is an extract from a message automatically written one morning at the Bureau after the report had been read from a sermon preached by a priest, in which spiritualism was declared to be entirely diabolical in its nature. What follows is a transcript from the original autoscript:—

SITTING, WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 27TH, 1909.

H. E. CARD. ARBP. (addressing Mr. Stead): My dear son, it is with great gladness of soul that I approach this centre in order to give you again my blessing, and to assure you as to your being in the true way of God. I heard, and have long been aware of, the remarks made by the priests of our Church on the subject of spirit-return. They are good men but narrow and opinionated. The practice of keeping an open mind is not much cultivated among our people, and perhaps if you take mankind at large it is well that this should be so. But do not mistake the dogmatism of an ignorant and presumptuous parish-priest for the voice of the Church.

W. T. S.: Dear Cardinal, our Mr. S. thinks that that priest is more true to the real teaching of the Catholic Church than you are who have now got a wider outlook.

H. E. CARD.: My friend, what does Mr. S. know of the soul of the Church? What effort has he made to penetrate into the Arcanum in which she reveals her holiest mysteries? What is the Central Essence of all Catholic Teaching? Is it not the Mass? And what is every Celebration of the Mass but a Materialising Séance carried to the highest spiritual point? In the Mass the Church teaches that the very Body and Blood of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ is materialised. Where in any séance room is the doctrine of materialisation of the spirit—nay of the Lord of All Spirits—so uncompromisingly taught! And what is the teaching of our Church as to the invocation of all Saints, but spiritualism pure and simple? No, no, my dear friend, Mr. S is indeed mistaken. Despite all accretion of error the Catholic Church has remained in all ages the great witness to the reality and truth of the close and constant communion of the discarnate and the incarnate. That is the central fact.

THE GLADSTONE MESSAGE.

The other extract, the Gladstone message, was a sequel to the famous interview published last year by the *Daily Chronicle*. The Gladstone control, it may be remembered, had complained at that interview of the mental furniture of the mind of the medium, which, he said, was inadequate for the full expression of his thoughts. He suggested that he would be able to express himself much more clearly through the automatic hand of a lady present who was not a politician, and whom he thought would be a passive instrument for receiving the impression of his thoughts. This message, about 1,500 words in length, was written the day after the interview, but owing to the hubbub that was made by the publication of the original interview the *Daily Chronicle* refused to publish it. Whatever may be thought of the message, it is so Gladstonian in its phraseology and in the general trend of its thought that most people would declare that it was the invention of a clever literary politician thoroughly familiar with Gladstonese. As the message was received by a lady sitting alone at Wimbledon, who watched her handwriting without knowing anything whatever as to what was to be written, that explanation is excluded. The message, it may be remembered, was received before the decision of the Lords as to the Budget was declared. The Gladstone control deprecated a collision between the two Houses for various reasons, which were duly set forth:—

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He dreaded and deplored the precipitation of a crisis which might lead to—

an upheaval of a vast lava-bed of inter-related and burning questions at present smouldering beneath the surface, to an extent so revolutionary in its methods, so ill-prepared in its plan of campaign, that I shudder to contemplate the extent and depth and continuity of the probable catastrophe.

If, however, the crisis were precipitated and a general election placed the Liberals again in power—thanks to the "combination of an immense majority of otherwise conflicting sections of the community"—

my own action would have been, unhesitatingly and firmly, painful as in my heart of hearts I should have felt the extremity, to urge the creation of a sufficient number of life peerages to override the static element of determined and hostile opposition on the part of the House of Lords.

Furthermore, I should urge the realisation of the Crown's veto over that of the Peers, and should vest absolutely the control of fiscal matters in the hands of the Lower Chamber. I should deplore the necessity of a sudden elevation of the rank and file into the Chamber which, as I once, alas! conceived it, should represent the flower, the dignity, the culture, and the trained and cultivated instincts of the finest types of British blood, bred for centuries to a sense of the responsibilities and obligations of their rank in the scale of civilisation. I know too well that human nature cannot be always and altogether depended upon, and that this drastic policy carried to extremes might result in the substitution of a Frankenstein's Monster which would bring its own train of disabilities and undesired consequences. Yet it is an alternative I should without hesitation have counselled His Majesty to adopt were I impelled by force of revolutionary circumstances to deem it advisable.

Of course, I do not for a moment claim that there is anything evidential in these messages beyond such internal evidence as may be supplied by their style and contents. I can vouch for the good faith of the automatic sensitive who certainly was incapable of writing it herself, excepting as the passive instrument of another intelligence. Whether Mr. Gladstone did or did not condescend to utter a word of guidance for the nation he loved so well is a question on which the reader will form his own opinion. For my part I see nothing improbable in such a condescension on his part, and if he did so condescend, the above seems to me very much the kind of advice he might be expected to give, and which, at the present juncture, in my humble opinion, it might be well for his former followers to accept. Those whom Sir Oliver Lodge describes as "good and earnest, though moderately intelligent religious people," profess themselves to be immeasurably shocked by the suggestion that instead of spending eternity in "dignified idleness," Mr. Gladstone still feels a keen interest in the welfare of our country.

To all their outcries I reply by quoting Sir Oliver Lodge's question: Is it not legitimate to ask these good people whether, if an opportunity to service to brethren arises, an effort to seize it may not be made even by a saint?

MR. STEAD'S COMMENTS.

Commenting upon these messages from Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Stead says:—

A week later asked through the same automatist a request for an elucidation of his reference to the "realisation of the Crown's 'Veto.'" He replied as follows:—

It seems to me that the time has naturally arrived when, in the event of the House of Lords rejecting a measure which has obtained the sanction and approval of an immense majority of those who are most distinctly affected by it—it seems to me that the time has naturally arrived when the remote and shadowy conception of some latent power, some hidden force, named Kingship, which has typified, and must ever typify, for the people of this nation something which draws from their united and collective individuality one of the most exalted sentiments which humanity is capable of feeling—the sentiment of ardent and passionate loyalty to an ideal—must cease to be a vague nebulosity, and must make manifest by decisive action that the Royal Insignia are less symbolic of the pinnacle of a vast and complicated social edifice than they are symbolical of the crowned and concrete expression of its own determination.

Question by automatic writer: "But would this not recreate an absolute monarchy?"

Answer: No, not at all. The idea I wish to convey is the abolition of despotism in any form, whether in the form of a Charles Stuart or of a body of unrepresentative opinion. A plutocracy is equally dangerous, and the problematical contingency of a Socialist monopoly will ultimately create its own solution.

But national development, like every other form of evolution, must follow its own natural laws, which as they are not, in their inmost essence, of man's making, are best to be seen and apprehended in their mysterious workings when the human spirit is in tune with its Highest Self.

Pray regard this as my final word, and believe me, my dear lady, your obedient servant, W. E. GLADSTONE.

DOES THE BODY MAKE THE ENERGY IT NEEDS?

IN the September *Forum* Dr. R. C. Newton writes a suggestive article on the conservation of the individual. He refers to Mr. Weston's walking from New York to San Francisco in one hundred and five days, and from Los Angeles to New York in about seventy-five days, when over seventy years of age, and declares that the average man has no conception of the bodily or mental capacity that he might develop by proper training. The writer goes on to say:—

I have long been convinced that the well-trained human body is a dynamo or magneto which manufactures its energy according to the demand, and does not, like a storage battery, contain a fixed quantity of stored-up energy or power. The average man's endurance of fatigue, like his endurance of heat and cold, fasting and feasting, great exertion and absolute rest, can be almost indefinitely increased. The only satisfying explanation of this phenomenon is the preponderating influence of his spiritual nature. Man can train his body to do his bidding to a degree hitherto considered impossible, and evidently far beyond the capacity of a brute.

"Training should be our habit of life," not an exceptional effort. Our bodies differ from machines in the important particular that they are developed and perfected by use, and the more they are used in any manifestation of skill and endurance the more perfectly adapted they become for that special purpose.

THE ISSUES IN AMERICAN POLITICS.

MR. SYDNEY BROOKS, writing in the *Fortnightly Review* on the confusion of American politics, says:—

In general the question propounded to-day to every American voter is simply this: Are you for Privilege or against it? It was because Mr. Taft, by signing the Payne Tariff Act, by attacking the Insurgents, by cleaving too closely to the "special interest" leaders of his Party, and by championing a discredited member of his Cabinet who is suspected of being out of sympathy with the policy of conservation, seemed to have thrown in his lot with the Reactionaries, that the people turned against him. It is because the taint of Privilege is over so many of the men who are prominent in the Republican councils that the country next month will go Democratic. It is because he has returned from Europe more than ever the foe of Privilege that Mr. Roosevelt has stepped instantly back into the moral leadership, not only of the Republican Party, but of the American people.

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LABOUR UNREST.

THE *English Review* vehemently demands the repeal of the Osborne judgment, declaring that that judgment makes for Socialism as against Labour. To leave the matter as it stands is to starve Labour for the benefit of class Socialist warfare.

Mr. H. M. Hyndman, writing in the *English Review* on Trade Union unrest and the class war, declares that the decrease in the purchasing power of wages estimated on a gold basis, a decrease due to the depreciation of the value of gold by greater production at decreased cost, is certain to continue, and accounts for the clamour, not only in this country, but all over the world, against the enhanced cost of living. He insists that by their agreements with employers the trade unions have practically played into the hands of the employers, to the detriment of the workers. He also declares that since the Taff Vale judgment was reversed and old age pensions were secured, the Labour Party seemed to lose all its initiative and vigour. He says that for the Labour Party to be absorbed or neutralised by the Liberal Party with its Furnesses, Monds, Cadburys, and Weetman Pearsons is just as bad as for it to be neutralised or absorbed by the Tory Party, with its similar array of industrial millionaires and heads of trade combinations.

Mr. Hyndman quotes the late James Maudslay, "probably the ablest and best-equipped organiser of this school of trade unionists." He said:—

> "I am no more a Tory at heart than you are, Mr. Hyndman; but I see no hope whatever of rousing the English working classes to the right conception of their own power in my day. I hate the Liberals with all my heart, as the most treacherous and unscrupulous enemies of the people. I am therefore a Tory because I can see no chance for your lot, and I cannot stand the Liberals."

DOWN ON THE MIDDLE CLASSES.

OUR unfortunate middle classes have often been the butt of moralists and satirists, but they have rarely come in for such wholesale denunciation as by R. Gunn Davis in the *Westminster Review*. He says:—

> As a class, they are too selfish to incur any social risks, and they think themselves too superior, and too wise to be influenced by modern political thought. Nor is the attitude of this class to art or science or literature widely different from its attitude to religion, philosophy, and politics. Anything of a serious nature produces *ennui*; anything of real artistic value engenders vacuous sarcasm. The middle classes cannot stand Tolstoy, or George Meredith, or Thomas Hardy, or Björnson. A special class of literature has to be produced to suit their tastes, and most of it, it may be presumed, has been, and is, produced by middle-class writers, or other shrewd scribblers who know the book market. The intellectual heights of the middle classes are reached by the modern society novel; the musical and dramatic by the musical comedy and shallow society play. As regards philosophy and politics it is the same. Frivolousness and dilettanteism predominate. Even in the ornamental qualities which they affect to like so much the middle classes are hopelessly deficient. They have never succeeded in copying the graces of the aristocracy, and their efforts at copying those graces have resulted in a grotesqueness of bearing and manners which is at once disgusting and laughable. In truth, the working classes are forming a higher conception of art and music, and of science and literature, than the middle classes.

Reformers, he urges, should devote their attention rather to the working classes than to the almost hopeless task of converting the middle classes.

A TRAMP'S DIRECTORY.

MR. HARRY PAYNE writes in the *Sunday at Home* on the abuse of charity by professional beggars, and tells of a tramp whom he found sitting by the road-side, and in a communicative mood:—

> This man coolly informed me that he had been "on the road" for "a matter of twenty years," during which time he had tramped all over England and Wales and "a lump of Scotland." Looking for work? His grime-coated countenance expressed disgust at such a ridiculous question. Looking for work! Not likely! He knew a "better game than that. *It was only fools and horses that worked!*" Presently he produced a filthy-looking note-book, which he informed me was the "Book of Marks." The greasy pages contained a detailed list of some hundred and fifty houses where alms could be obtained for the mere asking. There was also a list of charitable institutions where food could always be obtained and "no questions asked."
>
> The old roadster had compiled his list from the note-books of other tramps. Some of the individual "marks" were stated to be "good for sixpence," others "good for a shilling," and others again "good" for "a cant," *i.e.*, parcel of food.
>
> He boasted to me that on one day he had received alms to the value of 6s., besides food and a discarded suit, and all from houses of "marks." In glancing down his list I noticed that he had the addresses of charitable people in all parts of the country, north, south, east, and west, and the "marks" themselves comprised clergymen, doctors, lawyers, and many ladies.
>
> This is not by any means an isolated case. I have met scores of professional beggars who carried these lists.

TOWN PLANNING AND FIRE.

IN the September *Cassier's* Mr. C. W. Barnaby discusses the method of laying out cities. He dwells on the importance of a better arrangement of our great aggregations of buildings with a view to preventing the spread of great fires. He says:—

> Cities should be divided into sections not exceeding one mile square by parks and wide parkways; these will not only serve as fire barriers, but will add greatly to the health, comfort, and happiness of the people and the beauty of the city. This system provides a break in the continuity of the building mass, thus making it practically impossible for a conflagration to spread over miles of territory before it is checked.

He suggests that such a park and parkway system would, in New York, protect the great bridges. Costly as would be the application of his scheme to crowded centres like those of New York, it would save the enormous loss caused by great conflagrations.

Is the whale becoming extinct? That is the startling question suggested by Mr. Harold J. Shepstone in *London* for October. He says that sixty years ago whalebone fetched £25 a ton; now £1,500 a ton. Zoologists and naturalists are anxious to save the whale from the wholesale massacre to which it is now subject, and they suggest that the Governments should limit the catches by some kind of international agreement. In that case whaling as an industry will still continue to give employment to many.

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THE WOAD INDUSTRY.

A SURVIVAL OF THE PAST.

MR. W. E. DAW contributes to the September number of the *Country Home* a little article on the Woad Industry, which, it seems, still survives in England, though exactly where is not stated.

The cultivation and manufacture of woad is surely one of the oldest of our industries, and it is interesting to learn that it is worked and conducted in just the same way as it was centuries ago. What practically killed it was the discovery of indigo, so that woad is now used only in conjunction with other dyes; but some of the best cloths are still advertised as "guaranteed woad-dyed." Only a few mills are now left in the country, but all have been modernised except the primitive one described in the article. As woad is a very punishing crop for the soil, the crops would often have to be moved, and as the leaves of the plant are so tender that they must be crushed as soon as possible after gathering, the mills would be moved to follow the crops.

The walls of the crushing mill are built of sods, lined on the inside with wood; the roof is of hurdles thatched, so as to be easily taken down and rebuilt with materials found elsewhere. The building, which is circular, has the interior excavated to a depth of three feet or more. This is paved with stone and upon it the heavy crushing rollers revolve round the central pole. On a path between the pit and the walls horses walk round and drag the rollers. The plant must be kept very clean, and being so tender only hand work is available. Men work on their knees using a short spud.

When the crop begins to ripen the lower leaves are gathered and taken to the mill to be crushed. The pulp is then thrown into an adjoining shed, where after draining a little it is worked by hand into balls as large as one's head and carried to drying-sheds. When dried, the balls, now much reduced in size, go to the couching-shed. Here the delicate process of couching is performed. The balls are crushed and spread on the floor, and must be constantly turned. Fermentation is set up, but overheating must not be allowed, or the crop will be spoilt. When the fermentation has ceased the woad is ready for the dyers. It is packed lightly in casks, marked with weight and date, and is improved by being kept for a certain time.

THE fisher-girls that come down to Scarborough and Yarmouth and Lowestoft to gut and pack the herrings are brightly described in the *Woman at Home*, by Miss Peggy Scott. She says that "Their board and lodging is assured, for the curers, who bring them South, guarantee them 8s. per week—3s. for lodging and 5s. for food. Beyond that, they make 10d. per barrel for gutting. It is good pay, and if the fishing is good the girls can earn as much as £2 per week. Some of them go home with ten, twenty, and thirty pounds in their pockets."

TESTING THE STRENGTH OF INSECTS.

IN the *Strand* Mr. John J. Ward recounts the result of experiments that he has made in the strength of insects. A horse or a man is estimated to be able to pull five times his own weight. Mr. Ward yoked a caterpillar weighing 19 grains to a loaded toy cart and horse weighing 465 grains. The caterpillar pulled twenty-five times its own weight. A blowfly weighing exactly one grain succeeded in pulling a toy railway truck weighing 170 grains, or one hundred and seventy times its own weight. A beetle weighing six grains pulled a coach and truck weighing approximately two and a half ounces, or one hundred and eighty-two times its own weight. A humble bee weighing two grains pulled a toy truck and coach weighing 601 grains, or slightly over three hundred times its own weight. The earwig, however, is apparently the champion insect, for, though weighing only half a grain, it pulled a toy coach weighing 265 grains, or five hundred and thirty times its own weight. Mr. Ward also mentions that an earwig can support dead weight exactly twenty-six times heavier than itself while holding to a flat perpendicular surface.

HOW "RAB AND HIS FRIENDS" CAME TO BE.

MRS. SARAH TOOLEY furnishes *Cornhill Magazine* with a centenary sketch of Dr. John Brown of Edinburgh, and thus recounts how that author of many philosophical and moral treatises came to write "that gem, 'Rab and His Friends'":—

> The immortal story was written "on the quick," to use one of Dr. John's favourite expressions. His uncle, the Rev. Dr. Smith of Biggar, asked him to give a lecture in his native village. He had never lectured before, but was anxious to say something to the "strong-brained primitive people of my youth," and in a rare moment of inspiration he decided to tell them Ailie's story, the memory of which had never left him since his days in the Minto House hospital. Ever he saw the beautiful face of the suffering woman, heard the voice of the heart-broken carrier entreating him to tell all the world what his Ailie was, and listened to Rab whining at the hospital door. At twelve one midsummer night he sat down to tell the tale, and by four o'clock he had finished it.
>
> He called the lecture "The Howgate Carrier, his Wife, and his Dog Rab"; but his uncle, in introducing the subject to the Biggar audience, omitted the last word, at which Dr. John complained that his friend Rab had been grievously insulted. "There was no doubt he was a dog," he explained; "but he was a great deal more—he was Rab." Perhaps it was to make amends to the faithful creature that, when the story appeared in print, the author entitled it "Rab and his Friends."

DISCUSSING the battleship of the future as modified by the introduction of the internal combustion engine, W. R. Bennett in the *United Service Magazine* assumes—

> that the extra space secured by the abolition of the funnels and other top hamper will in all probability be utilised for mounting an extra twin-gun turret, possibly super-imposed, so as to obtain a central all-round fire. By such an arrangement the offensive power of a *Dreadnought* would be increased by about 16·5 per cent.

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MR. BOOKER T. WASHINGTON.

IN the American *World's Work* for October Mr. Booker T. Washington begins a series of "Chapters from my Experiences." It is copiously illustrated,

Dr. Booker Washington.
(*From a portrait by Elliott and Fry.*)

and as Mr. Booker Washington has been so recently in our midst its contents will be of much interest to our readers.

Mr. Booker Washington says that when he began to think about starting a little Negro industrial school in a small Southern country town he was confronted with the question how he could deal with public opinion on the race question. The coloured people around him said they only wanted education in order that they might live like the white folks, without working. After much consideration he decided that it was no use going to work unless he could win the sympathy and support of the best white people in the South. He was convinced that deep down in their hearts the Southern white people had a feeling of gratitude towards the Negro race. It may be so, but they certainly take very extraordinary methods of showing it. He then tells, to illustrate his anxiety to get down to the bed-rock in every matter with which he has to deal, the following story:—

There is a story of an old coloured minister, which I am fond of telling, that illustrates what I mean. The old fellow was trying to explain to a Sunday-school class how it was and why it was that Pharaoh and his party were drowned when they were trying to cross the Red Sea, and how it was and why it was that the Children of Israel crossed over dry-shod. He explained it in this wise:—"When the first party came along it was early in the morning and the ice was hard and thick, and the first party had no trouble in crossing over on the ice; but when Pharaoh and his party came along the sun was shining on the ice, and when they got on the ice it broke, and they went in and got drowned."

Now there happened to be in this class a young coloured man who had had considerable schooling, and this young fellow turned to the old minister and said: "Now, Mr. Minister, I do not understand that kind of explanation. I have been going to school and have been studying all these conditions, and my geography teaches me that ice does not freeze within a certain distance of the equator."

The old minister replied: "Now, I'se been expecting something just like this. There's always some fellow ready to spill all the theology. The time I'se talkin' about was before they had any jogerphies or 'quaters either."

This man, says Booker Washington, was trying to get down to the bed-rock; so he decided to follow the example of the old preacher, and to start on a solid basis. Clear ideas did not come into his mind all at once. He at last came to the conclusion that anything he attempted to do for the members of his own race would be of no real value to them unless it was of equal value to the members of the white race by whom they were surrounded. The political agitation began to look unreal and artificial to him. The more he thought about it the more he determined to deal with real things, and not with shadows. He began his work by getting the support of the coloured Churches, for only a very small percentage of black people have no formal or informal connection with some Church. "It is in the Negro Churches that I have had my best opportunities for meeting and getting acquainted with them." In none of the

Boston, U.S.A.]

Keys to the Situation.

See who holds them, for what and where the Race is.

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great cathedrals in Europe or in Great Britain have any of the services had the same real interest to him as the "all-day meetings" of the coloured people in the Southern States. Many times when he has gone northward coloured audiences have waited until ten or eleven o'clock at night for his coming. They always like to be talked to themselves alone. Negro audiences will sit for two hours or more and listen with the closest attention to what he has to say. He also every year makes a point of meeting the leaders of the religious conventions, which are held in various parts of the South. Next to the Church he thinks that the secret societies or beneficial orders exercise a larger influence upon the race than any other kind of organisation.

Another agency is the Negro Press. There are two hundred newspapers published by coloured men at different points in the United States. With the exception of about three he says these two hundred papers have stood loyally by him in all his plans and policies to uplift the race. He has no paper of his own, and has refused to have any "organ." A number of the Negro editors are graduates or former students of the Tuskegee Institute. There is no more generous and helpful class of men among the Negro race in America to-day than the owners and editors of Negro newspapers. In his dealings with the white Southerners he has tried to be perfectly frank and straightforward at all times. He has never stood to gain fleeting popularity by abusing them. He has gained the confidence of the Southerners not by opposing them, and not by truckling to them, but by acting in a straightforward manner, always seeking their goodwill, and never seeking it upon false pretences. He says that—

> As soon as the average white man is convinced that the education of the Negro makes of him a citizen who is not always "up in the air," but one who can apply his education to the things in which every citizen is interested, much of opposition, doubt, or indifference to Negro education will disappear. During all the years that I have lived in Macon County, Ala., I have never had the slightest trouble in either registering or casting my vote at any election. Every white person in the county knows that I am going to vote in a way that will help the county in which I live.
>
> Many nights I have been up with the sheriff of my county, in consultation concerning law and order, seeking to assist him in getting hold of and freeing the community of criminals. More than that, Tuskegee Institute has constantly sought, directly and indirectly, to impress upon the twenty-five or thirty thousand coloured people in the surrounding county the importance of co-operating with the officers of the law in the detection and apprehension of criminals. The result is that we have one of the most orderly communities in the State.

TOLSTOI'S and Turgueneff's respective attitudes to life are stated and criticised in *East and West* by Mr. H. Crossfield. He suggests that Tolstoi lapses into Buddhism and a materialist view of the universe. Turgueneff's, he thinks, is in many regards a sounder philosophy.

A GREAT JOURNALIST OF TO-DAY.

CHARACTER SKETCH OF SAINT NIHAL SINGH.

I HAVE been forty years in journalism, and in all that time I have not met one journalist who possesses more of the genius of journalism than Saint Nihal Singh. My dear friend Garrett was in some ways his superior, but his range was not so great, and he had a smooth road to the top of his profession. Dr. Dillon occupies a niche or pedestal all his own as special correspondent and journalist-diplomat of the world. Mr. Garvin, the other journalist of genius of our time, is more of a statesman than a journalist. Saint Nihal Singh, therefore, stands almost alone, distinguished alike by his origin, his career, his capacity and his promise. I am glad, therefore, to find in the *Hindostan Review* for August a character sketch of this remarkable man by "one who knows him."

A FAMOUS YOUNG SIKH.

Saint Nihal Singh is a pure-blooded Sikh, born in Rawal Pindi about thirty years ago. From his boyhood he was passionately devoted to books, and early showed a turn for writing. In college he stood at the head of his class in the studies he liked and at the foot in those he did not care for—the latter included mathematics. From his early youth he was inspired by an ambition to achieve greatness. Finding book lore insufficient, he ran away from home in his teens with hardly a rupee in his pocket to make a tour of Asia. He earned his living by his pen, and visited every Oriental land and island on the Bengal side of India. He roughed it, but he went everywhere and saw everything and interviewed everybody.

ADVENTURES IN CHINA AND JAPAN.

In China he fell ill, and when he was discharged as cured from the hospital he had only a few pence in his pocket. But the very same day he got a commission from the *Shanghai Mercury* to write a number of articles which enabled him to pay his way. When he arrived in Japan he was assured by the Indian students there that it would be impossible for him to earn any money by journalism in that country, but in a few weeks' time he had not only earned enough to pay all his living expenses while in Japan, but had saved enough to pay his passage across the Pacific to America. Not merely did he make his living, but he made the acquaintance of all the leading statesmen and diplomatists in Japan, nor did he leave the country until he had satisfied himself that he had seen everybody and everything that he wanted to see. He landed at Seattle, Washington, in 1906. He had neither friends, introductions, nor money, but finding that his countrymen were being persecuted in Vancouver, he undertook their championship, addressed Canadian clubs all over the Dominion, and wrote articles for newspapers and magazines. Everywhere he was received with the honour accorded to men of

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distinction, although many times he had not a black coat to his back or a penny in his pocket.

ROUGHING IT IN AMERICA.

After leaving Canada he went to New York, where he suffered intense privations. He wore an old coat and a thin overcoat, and his trousers were frayed and tattered. He lived in a dirty, dingy cellar in the midst of vagabonds of the worst description, and was glad to be able to get one meal a day. Yet he persevered and succeeded in compelling recognition of his journalistic capacity. At one time he was so put to it that he was almost on the point of cancelling his lecture engagements because he could not find money enough to pay his railway fare. On another occasion, when he was the guest of a Canadian club, he sat next to Sir Mackenzie Bowles, ex-Premier of Canada. He went to the dinner in a pepper-and-salt suit of clothes—the only suit he possessed in the world. He had no gloves. But he is an extremely able lecturer, and his audience speedily forgot his garments in listening to his eloquence. Before he left New York, at the beginning of the year, he had succeeded in securing commissions to write for the leading magazines and newspapers in America. He acted for a time as Managing Editor of the *Bohemian Magazine*.

HIS POSITION ON THE ENGLISH PRESS.

This spring he visited this country, where he was warmly received, and when he started for India he received commissions to contribute to the *Nineteenth Century*, the *Contemporary*, the *Fortnightly*, the *Westminster Gazette*, the *Standard*, *St. James's Gazette*, the *Morning Leader* and the *Manchester Guardian*. He is also contributing regularly to the *New York Evening Post*, the *New York Nation*, and several other well-known American publications. He is a tremendous worker, often remaining at his desk from morning until night seven days a week. He has written several books, and is now preparing two books for the publishers, one dealing with Indian political, economic, industrial and social affairs; the other is the "Feminist Movement the World Over." He is also gathering data for a book on "The Surge of Islam."

HIS WIFE AND HIS METHODS.

Mr. Singh married in Chicago the lady who was in charge of the *Chicago Weekly Inter-Ocean*. She married him within a few days of meeting him, and since then they have been inseparable. Mrs. Singh acts as his secretary and assistant. Mr. Singh's mission in life is to thoroughly familiarise himself with Occidental methods with a view to introducing them at home. "He did not even await his return home before telling his people about the discoveries he had made, for he wrote of them in the Indian periodicals. In studying the ways of the West Mr. Singh has adopted realistic methods. He studies life by living life. He dons a pair of overalls and goes to work as a labouring man, and when he has finished his day's work he walks away and writes the impressions that have come to him during the day. For instance, during his visit to Seattle, he joined the force of men at work on the United States battleship *Nebraska*, which was then nearing completion. In Japan he worked in a pencil factory. Indeed, there is scarcely a kind of work in which he has not engaged for the sake of getting first-hand, personal knowledge of industrial and economic conditions."

Add to these facts that all the leading Indian magazines are competing eagerly for articles from his pen, and some idea can be formed of the international position which this Sikh journalist has obtained in a very few years. He has not quite turned thirty, and if he does not work himself to death, there is no knowing what he will yet accomplish.

"A Sequence of Scenes from Shakespeare."

ON Tuesday, October 25th, Miss Estelle Stead, with the aid of a small company, will present "a Sequence of Scenes from Shakespeare" at the Little Theatre, John Street. It will be one of the first matinées given at Miss Kingston's new venture, and the experiment is being watched with much interest. Such a matinée affords—at no ruinous expense, for it will be played in curtains—an opportunity for the younger members of the profession to show what they can do in parts naturally pre-empted by their seniors in other theatres. The plays selected are "The Merchant of Venice" and "Macbeth." I commend this spirited venture of my daughter to my friends and subscribers.

IN the *Quest* for October the Rev. R. Roberts replies to the criticisms of the contributors to the *Hibbert Journal* who wrote on the thesis "Jesus or Christ?" Mr. Macauliffe describes the Sikh religion as one which has a God and a soul, which presents no mysteries, and which embraces an ethical system such as has never been excelled, if indeed it has ever been equalled. Mr. Mead describes the relation of dancing to religion, taking as his text the ballad of the Sacred Dance of Jesus. Mr. Lutoslawski calls attention to the Polish mystic Stowucki, who was born one hundred years ago. He predicted the resurrection of Poland and a great transformation of the Church by a Polish Pope.

THE *Chautauquan*, "the magazine of System in Reading," ought to be better known in England. In the September number begins a series of papers on "Democratic England" by Mr. Percy Alden. This is followed up by a series of papers entitled "A Reading Journey in London," by Professor Boynton, the first instalment of which deals with Chaucer's London. Then follow two papers on English cathedrals. All the papers are copiously illustrated. "Learn about England" is the watchword of the *Chautauquan* this year. I shall be glad to receive orders from any of my readers at 10s. a year, post free, or a shilling a number.

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TRIBUTES TO HOLMAN HUNT.

BY W. M. ROSSETTI AND MR. MADOX HUEFFER.

THE opening article in the October *Contemporary Review*, by Mr. W. M. Rossetti, is devoted to Holman Hunt. Hunt and the writer were contemporaries, and for most, though not all, of the painter's life Mr. W. M. Rossetti saw much of him. After Hunt's second marriage (in 1874 or 1875 he had married his deceased wife's sister, the consequences of which step to him need not be insisted upon here) Mr. Rossetti saw but little of him for a time, especially as Hunt was often out of England. In 1905, however, when his book on "The Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood" was published, the two old friends came together again, in spite of there having been various statements in the volume with regard to D. G. Rossetti which his brother thought not altogether correct. During the last year of the painter's life Mr. Rossetti seems to have visited him fairly often, and even stayed with him; and he was asked by the widow to be one of Hunt's pall-bearers. The article under review was written after returning from the funeral in St. Paul's.

HOLMAN HUNT AS A YOUNG MAN.

Writing of Holman Hunt about 1847, Mr. Rossetti describes him as—

> a young man of sturdy and rather fleshy physique, somewhat above the middle height. His face was pale, his eyes light greyish blue, his hair abundant, straight, and of a rather pale yellow or sandy tint: it continued abundant till his death. His forehead was always remarkable—large, strong, and from an early date scored with a few horizontal lines. To see and hear him once or twice was to be satisfied that there was "something in him beyond the common." His nose was of full thickness, with an observably projecting tip: in his concluding years this peculiarity had almost disappeared. His talk—not wholly free from evidences of a scanty education, but these also disappeared as the years went on—was full of character and point and observation; thoughtful, and often humorous and diverting.

It was in 1848 that the "P.R.B.," as it is generally called, was formed, and that the association of Hunt and Dante Gabriel Rossetti became so close. At this time Hunt, says the writer, was very poor, and had to live with extreme economy. While sharing a studio in Cleveland Street, Fitzroy Square, with D. G. Rossetti, he had often to be content with a single herring, or something similar, for his day's meal, though he frequently dined at the Rossettis' table.

In 1852 one of the rare occasions arose when the writer spent several days together in Hunt's company. This was at a farmhouse at Fairlight, Hastings, to which Hunt went in order to paint his famous picture of stray sheep. Another inmate of this farmhouse at the time was Edward Lear, who had even then, before Hunt had won his fame, a very high opinion of the painter's merits.

HUNT'S FIRST WIFE.

Of Hunt's first wife, who died about a year after her marriage, shortly after giving birth to a son, Mr. Rossetti says that, though he saw little of her, she impressed him as one of the sweetest, most attractive women he ever knew. He was Hunt's best man at the wedding, and had to propose the bridegroom's health. When his wife died, Hunt had been intending to go to Jerusalem, but after her death he changed his plans, remaining for some time in Florence. He did not marry again for about ten years.

A CRACKED VESSEL WHICH LASTED LONGEST.

Holman Hunt could truly be cited as an instance of a cracked vessel lasting longest. He must have been tough—that is, made of good physical material—for he lived to be eighty-three; but, as the writer says, he—

> was often and gravely out of health; indeed, since he returned from the East in 1856 I have seldom known him to be in good condition for long. At one time, some twenty-five years ago, typhoid fever drove him to the very door of death; and after that he became a victim to asthma, of which he at times gave me details so painful as to be almost harrowing. But nothing daunted him. Courageous in an eminent degree, physically and morally courageous, he fought his maladies as if they had been so many desert wolves or hyenas: he grappled with them and rebelled against them, and would not be beaten.

Hunt was essentially religious, "an earnest Protestant Christian in the full sense of the word"; but apparently not altogether widely tolerant. He was "a thorough and downright Englishman, and little disposed to admit that such outlandish personages as Chinamen, Japanese, Indians, Egyptians, or even Frenchmen, had any great *raison d'être* when brought front to front with the Briton.

HUNT'S MESSAGE: BY F. M. HUEFFER.

Mr. Ford Madox Hueffer contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* for October another appreciation of Holman Hunt. Mr. Hueffer says:—

> Inspired with the intense, unreasoning faith of the ascetic for the mysteries of revealed religion—inspired, too, with the intense and unreasoning desire of the ascetic for the rendering of truth, since he believed that truth and revealed religion were as much identical as are the one in three of the Trinity, so Mr. Holman Hunt supported the fiery suns of the desert, the thirsts of the day, the rigours of the night, the contempt of his compatriots, and the scorn of his time, in the endeavour to prove that Our Lord was a Semitic boy or an adult Jew inspired with the ecstasy of a modern French anarchist; that His Mother was a Bedouin woman of no particular distinction, or that the elders in the Temple were a set of Semitic sheiks dressed in aniline dyed burnouses, packed together in wooden tabernacles, beneath a remorseless sun. This was the message of Mr. Holman Hunt to his generation, a message surely very salutary and very useful. For of its kind, and as far as it went, it meant clearness of thought, and clearness of thought in any department of life is the most valuable thing that a man can give to his day. For the painter of "The Light of the World" dealt a very hard blow to the fashionable religion of his day. This the world of his youth understood very well. It declared Mr. Hunt to be an Atheist, and, with Charles Dickens at its head, cried to the Government for the imprisonment of Mr. Hunt and his Brethren.

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THE KAISER AND SOCIAL DEMOCRACY.

IN the September number of the *Preussische Jahrbücher* "D." offers a few remarks on the Kaiser's recent speeches.

UPHOLDING THE MONARCHY.

He does not see why the Kaiser's words should have caused so much irritation. Social Democrats and Liberals are always demanding the parliamentary system of government for Germany, and it is only right and fair, he thinks, that the principle of the hereditary monarchy should also be powerfully upheld. In no wise has any harm been done to the Constitutional rights of the Reichstag. In fact, it is the duty and the right of the Kaiser, maintains the writer, to defend the nature and the functions of the Crown against the pretensions of those who believe in the blessings of the parliamentary *régime*, and least of all should the Kaiser be reproached for announcing that he intends to go his own way without regard to the opinions of others. The Reichstag is not a unity but a countergame of a hundred different and opposed forces on which outside influence may be brought to bear, and does not experience show that it is often greatly influenced by the Kaiser? Would Germany, for instance, ever have acquired a Colonial policy or a fleet if the Reichstag had followed its own natural instinct?

THE MOMENT ILL-TIMED.

But, adds the writer, the moment chosen for the Imperial declaration at Königsberg was unfavourable and "previous." Social Democracy will have many victories, and will celebrate a great triumph at the next General Election. Nothing can prevent that, and it is best to let things take their course. The time to strike is the moment when Social Democracy has proved incapable of practical politics and when public opinion feels outraged. Then will be the opportunity to proclaim the monarchy as the instrument of God, and then, though not without many crises and a great struggle, will this banner finally have the victory.

GROWTH OF SOCIAL DEMOCRACY.

The *Sozialistische Monatshefte* for September is again a special number, *à propos* of the great meeting of the Social Democratic Party at Magdeburg. Writing of the Party in 1910, Wilhelm Schröder informs us that the organised membership amounts to 722,830, against 633,309 in 1909. These figures include 82,645 women members, against 62,259 in 1909. During the past year the Party has held 29,826 meetings of members and 13,184 public meetings, and has distributed 23 million leaflets and 2½ million pamphlets, etc. An important event causing a good deal of commotion in the Party is the recent action of the Baden representatives. On July 14th the seventeen members of the Party in Baden voted for the local budget contrary to the Party's principles. Eduard Bernstein, who deals with the case, rather defends than blames their action in the matter. He says that the vote of the Baden representatives can only be regarded as a breach of discipline in form against the Party as a whole. No matter how much noise is made over the action of the rebels, the fact remains that their formal error was the observance of a right which should never have been taken away from them. The principle, "equal rights, equal duties," cannot possibly be brought into harmony with equal conduct in unequal circumstances.

THE CHARACTER OF BALLET DANCERS.

IN *London* Mr. James de Conlay describes the training, sufferings and character of the ballet dancer. The physical strain is terrible:—

> To see Genée pirouetting on her dainty toes was a thing of joy. How many among her myriad audiences knew that almost always after she had fluttered away from them her slippers were filled with blood, and that real agony would wring tears from her as she wept over her bleeding feet? How many people know that Odette Valérie had to lie almost all day long nursing her nerves in a dark and a silent room? Why is the delicate Britta absent from performances at frequent intervals? How many know that, after their wonderful dances together, Pavlova goes to her devotions, and Mordkin to his diet and his dumbbells? Who has followed Leonora night by night after the Spanish dance in the fourth scene of "Femina" at the Alhambra, when she has fallen utterly exhausted at the feet of her two dressing-women—the pulse of her heart halted, her lungs empty of breath, and for the moment the light gone out of her eyes?

"HARD-WORKING, CLEAN-LIVING, RELIGIOUS."

The demands of the work make an irregular moral life all but impossible. Dancing is, the writer insists, the one art which prescribes cleanness of life. The great dancers are only promoted after a well-nigh inhumanly severe course of study in the strictest schools in the world. "It is an absolutely true thing to say that the ballet brings up the most hard-working, honest, and clean-living class of girls in the world":—

> These girls of the ballet are, in the main, unusually attracted towards religion. A remarkable percentage of them are Roman Catholics, and almost any evening some of the girls may be seen at their prayers in the little church of Notre Dame de France, off Leicester Square, before they turn in to their dancing. At the present time there are several girls in the *corps de ballet* who have graduated from foreign convents.

The dancer goes to the Alhambra school when she is about six years of age, and every step takes a year to learn. As a child she begins at a few shillings a week, and in due time works up to the front row at £2 a week. As an understudy she may reach to £3 a week. Then comes a great gap; there are no salaries in the ballet between £5 and £20 a week.

STAGE tears, illustrated by pictures of actresses in well-simulated grief, is a feature of the October *Royal*. In pleasing contrast to these devices of art are the photographs of birds taken from life, by Mr. W. Bickerton. The bulk of the magazine consists of fiction.

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FAMILY LIGHT ON AUSTRO-GERMAN POLICY.

MISS EDITH SELLERS, already known as the leading authority in all that pertains to the relief of the poor at all periods of their life in the leading lands of Europe, directs her attention to quite the other end of the social scale in the *National Review*. She discusses the relations between the German Kaiser and the future Austro-Hungarian Emperor-King.

THE FUTURE EMPEROR-KING.

Ever since Archduke Franz Ferdinand became practically heir to the throne, she says, Berlin realised that he had no special liking for Germany. He was the son of a devout Catholic, who regarded Protestant Germany as anathema and the Triple Alliance as a national sin. He was himself educated by Jesuits, and was under the influence of his step-mother, whose sympathies were French. The German Kaiser endeavoured to conciliate him by overwhelming him with kindness, but his advances were received with most frigid ceremoniousness.

A WIFE AND NOT A WIFE.

Franz Ferdinand brushed aside all the brides suggested to him by many friends, and among others by the German Kaiser, and chose Countess Sophie Chotek (Princess Hohenberg). This alliance was universally unpopular—

> For in Austria the marriage could only be morganatic; that the law of the land ordained, as well as Habsburg tradition; while in Hungary no marriage can be morganatic; there a marriage is a marriage, even though between a beggar and a king. The Countess would, therefore, were the Archduke to marry her, be merely his morganatic wife in Austria, whereas she would be his legal consort in Hungary; and if she had a son, that son could not inherit the Austrian Crown, but could inherit that of Hungary. And the result would, of course, be confusion all round. Little wonder, therefore, statesmen of all parties tried hard to prevent the marriage.

They tried in vain :—

> Before the marriage took place, the Archduke at a solemn ceremony swore that he would regard it as morganatic, renouncing at the same time any rights his wife or children, should she have children, might have to rank as members of the Imperial family. He swore also that he would never annul this renunciation, never do anything to weaken its force.

Thus the Heir Apparent cannot untie his own hands, but, as Miss Sellers hints, the Pope can unmake his vow and render void his renunciation.

AUSTRIA SURPRISING WILLIAM II.

Gradually Franz Ferdinand more and more entered into the government of the Empire, and Kaiser Franz Josef was glad to lean upon him. The Heir Apparent, however, strongly disliked the way in which Germany treated Austria as the junior partner. His own ambition was "a Triple Crown, a great Slav kingdom side by side with Austria and Hungary on terms of equality with them, a kingdom rescued for the Mother Church from heresy and schism." The German William's telegram thanking Count Golu-chowsky for playing second to him at Algeciras roused Franz Ferdinand in wrath to install Baron Aehrenthal, his own man, in place of Count Golu-chowsky. Then the German Kaiser found Austria proceeding on a venturesome policy without consulting Berlin, both in the Novi Bazar project and in the annexation of Bosnia-Herzegovina. "For this scheme—Franz Ferdinand's own handiwork, as we all know now—had been planned and was carried out with a quite ruthless disregard for his convenience."

WHAT HAPPENED AT ECKARTSAU.

When the Emperor William arrived at Eckartsau, at the Heir Apparent's invitation, he had good reason to be downhearted. All Europe, and even his own long-suffering Teutons, were taking him to task for his *Daily Telegraph* interview. The annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina had raised up foreign difficulties on every side. So he was on conciliation bent. Franz Ferdinand, on his side, needed for his family's future William's personal influence with the Emperor-King. So Miss Sellers sums up :—

> Up to that day the relations between them had been cold, on the side of the Archduke, indeed, almost hostile. They then suddenly became close friends and allies; and they both straightway set to work to do exactly what they would have done had they actually made a bargain—the Archduke to insist on the building of *Dreadnoughts* and the Emperor to use his influence to obtain for the Archduke's wife higher rank, and incidentally, for the Archduke himself, more power.

THE WIFE RECEIVED AT COURT.

Next August the German Kaiser paid a State visit to Vienna, and then the Archduke's wife captivated both the German Emperor and—the German Empress! Emperor William insisted on Princess Hohenberg being present at the State banquet. Next month Princess Hohenberg was invited, along with the Archduke Franz Ferdinand, on a State visit to Roumania, Bucharest taking its tone from Berlin. Then the Emperor William met the Emperor Franz Josef at the Austrian manœuvres, and, the Archduchesses and Franz Josef's daughter not being there, it was evident that the representations of the German Emperor were successful. Next month, October, the morganatic wife became Duchess of Hohenberg. In November she paid a State visit to the German Court, where she was placed at table between the Emperor and the Crown Prince. Two months later she was present for the first time at the Hofburg Court Ball. The upshot is thus stated :—

> All who trouble their heads with such matters know that—the fact is stated openly both in Vienna and Berlin—the day Franz Ferdinand becomes Emperor-King she will become Empress-Queen, with her eldest son as Crown Prince.

RUDYARD KIPLING'S story in *Pearson's* is entitled "The Horse-Marines," and is intended to be a narrative joke on the dummy horses on rockers used by the War Office to train recruits.

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HOW WE HAVE MISGOVERNED EGYPT.

DR. A. J. BUTLER writes in the *Nineteenth Century* on the misgovernment of Egypt. A year ago we supposed that Egypt was one of the best witnesses to British good government. The writer is grateful to Mr. Roosevelt for having drawn attention to the condemnatory facts.

GENERAL INSECURITY.

He declares that there was probably far less brigandage or crime of violence under Ismail's sway than now. The sense of insecurity is increasing. English officials are ready to send home their women and children at a moment's notice. The peril is not of a successful revolt, but of a sudden riot or massacre. Such a peril never arose in the days of Ismail, when all foreigners could dwell in equal security. Now, after twenty-six years of British rule, British subjects are in the greatest danger.

FAVOURING THE MUSLIM—

In Ismail's time Copts and Muslims were on excellent terms. Gradually they have drawn apart. The Nationalist, or anti-English, movement owes its strength to the errors of the British Government. The first great error was to give preferential instead of impartial treatment to the Mohammedans. This began with Lord Cromer. It has led the Muslims to believe that they are a kind of superior caste. Their cry, "Egypt for the Egyptians," means Egypt for the Muslims and oppression for the Christians.

—AND DOING INJUSTICE TO THE CHRISTIAN.

When the British occupation began many if not most of the subordinate offices in Government service were held by Copts. Since then the number of Christian civil servants has steadily diminished, the vacant places being filled by Muslims, and the higher offices in the interior are entirely closed to Christians. The expense of religious teaching in the primary Government schools for the Copts has to be borne by the Coptic Patriarchate, while the Koran is taught in all the primary schools at the expense of the Government. Training colleges for teachers in these primary schools require examinations in the Koran, which makes it impossible for any Copt to qualify as teacher. Yet the Copts pay, it is said, one-fifth of the taxes necessary to maintain the Government schools while paying for religious teaching in their own schools.

THE BRITISH "EITHER GODS OR FOOLS."

Then the British Government has reduced the number and impaired the influence of British officials. When Boutros Pasha was murdered, a Nationalist was made Prime Minister in his place. The Ministers of Justice in the interior are Nationalists, and they reward and promote Nationalists. It pays to be a Nationalist, and the profession grows. Thoughtful Muslims say of the English, "Either they are gods, or they are fools."

PREPARING TO HAND EGYPT OVER TO WHOM?

The prevailing belief in Cairo was that we were preparing to hand over the country to the Nationalists. The agents of disloyalty among the Hindus of India, and among the Nationalists in Egypt, as also the extreme Irish Nationalists, are in touch. The writer summarily declares—

> the aim of the Nationalists is the expulsion of the English from Egypt; and English policy under the present Government has suffered and encouraged the ascendency of the Nationalists, till they have come to believe that Britain is half weak and half willing and under pressure can be forced to abandon the country.

ATTACK ON SIR ELDON GORST.

Sir Edward Grey's declaration is said to have shaken, but not shattered, this dangerous delusion. But the writer goes on to say that no permanent improvement is possible while Sir Eldon Gorst is British Agent in Egypt. He has forfeited the confidence of his British subordinates, he has never won the confidence or even respect of the natives. Apart from a strong British Minister, what is wanted in Egypt is, says the writer, to put an end to our present anomalous and illogical position.

NO EVACUATION: ABOVE ALL, NO CANT.

"To get rid of the capitulations, and to declare a formal protectorate, would be the best thing, and it certainly was at one time feasible. If it be now impossible, let us declare that self-government for Egypt is beyond the horizon of practical politics." Above all, let us have done with cant and the pretence that we occupy Egypt for Egypt's good. Let us frankly avow that British control in Egypt is of paramount importance to the British Empire.

A FIGHT with a condor on the edge of a precipice; an arrest of a Bengali incarnation of the Deity at the moment he was planning a general massacre of unbelievers; a honeymoon on the Zambesi, with upset in the river where hippopotami abounded; and the saving of a Japanese officer's life in the late war by an adventurous kitten, are amongst the most exciting incidents recounted in the October number of the *Wide World*. Twelve *Wide World* globes have been flung overboard in various parts of the ocean—one by the Commodore of the Cunard Fleet, another by Madame Melba, and others by well-known persons. These are thrown overboard in order to test the direction of ocean currents. Two have been recovered. No. 1 travelled twenty miles north-east from the Fastnet. No. 12 arrived at Workington Pier, having travelled a hundred miles directly north-east from Holyhead. Each finder receives a reward of six guineas.

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OCCULTISM IN THE MAGAZINES.

In the *Hindu Spiritual Magazine* for August there is an account of the projection of a double by a writer signing himself "D. B. M.," for whose trustworthiness the editor vouches. He says about twelve months ago he frequently projected his astral form to visit a lady friend at a distance of thirty or forty miles. On one occasion he came at one o'clock in the morning when she was reading in bed. He seated himself on the edge of her bed dressed in a dinner jacket and a black tie, and talked to her at great length on various topics of mutual interest. She got tired and wanted to go to sleep, and begged him to leave her, which he refused to do, saying he had lots to talk about and was quite happy where he was. She tried various means of getting rid of him, and found it hopeless until the early morning light, when he vanished. The projection of his astral form must have lasted about five or six hours. The astral was indistinguishable from his bodily form, and his conversation was quite equal to that of which he was normally capable. Personally he suffered no inconvenience from this subconscious activity, and awoke in the morning without any knowledge of what had happened and without any special feeling of fatigue. The same magazine promises to publish in the September number the report of the case of Babu Sree Krishna Chatterjee Pleader, who applied to Julia's Bureau for a communication from his father, the late Prem Chand Tarkavagis, Professor of Rhetoric, Sanskrit College. The internal evidence of the message so received satisfied him that it was from his father and none other.

The new number of the *Quest* is very good. I quote elsewhere from its two most remarkable features. The most interesting paper is Evelyn Underhill's paper on the four-fold note of mysticism, especially the third, which asserts that "the business and method of Mysticism is Love," in which she calls attention to the writings of the great-granddaughter of Sir Thomas More, which, Miss Underhill says, exhibit the romantic and personal side of mysticism far more perfectly than even the works of St. Teresa.

The new number of the *Equinox* continues to keep up the tradition of the earlier numbers as to size, the mystical nature of its contents, and the unintelligibility of many of its articles. This number, however, is distinguished by the publication of a long poem by Aleister Crowley, which is an account of the Mystic Quest under the figure of Arthurian Legend. Not content with the field of propaganda opened up by the publication of this Equinoctial Review, the manager of the *Equinox* announces that in order to introduce religious ecstasy he will hold a series of seven religious services in Caxton Hall. They are called the Rites of Eleusis, and will be conducted by Mr. Crowley. They are typical of the seven ages of man, each one being dedicated to the planet that rules at that particular age. They begin with Saturn and end with Luna, the age of childhood and innocence. Only one hundred tickets will be issued at the price of five guineas, entitling the holder to a seat at each of the Eleusian Rites. The first begins at 9 p.m. on the 19th inst. The ceremony takes from one and a half to two and a half hours.

For the Rite of Saturn you are requested, if convenient, to wear black or very dark blue, for Jupiter violet, for Mars scarlet or russet brown, for Sol orange or white, for Venus green or sky-blue, for Mercury shot silk and mixed colours, for Luna white, silver, or pale blue.

The most interesting paper in the September *Theosophist* is Mr. Leadbeater's paper on the Magic of the Christian Church. Mrs. Besant's paper attempts to prove that the Salvation of the Early Christian Church was the same as what is called the Liberation of the Hindu, namely, the crossing of the threshold of conscious Divinity; the man had realised the Self and had consciously become one with the Supreme.

In Mr. Leadbeater's paper he says that Christ has carefully arranged that the ceremonies of the Church should work even though neither celebrants nor people have any intelligent comprehension of their method or their results. Mr. Leadbeater gives an extraordinary account of the occult influence of the celebration of the Mass as he saw it in a Roman Catholic church in Sicily. He says:—

At the moment of consecration the Host glowed with the most dazzling brightness; it became in fact a veritable sun to the eye of the clairvoyant, and as the priest lifted it above the heads of the people I noticed that two distinct varieties of spiritual force poured forth from it, which might perhaps be taken as roughly corresponding to the light of the sun and the streamers of his corona. The first rayed out impartially in all directions upon all the people in the church; indeed it penetrated the walls of the church as though they were not there, and influenced a considerable section of the surrounding country.

He maintains that only priests who have the apostolic succession can produce this effect, and neither the character of the priest nor his knowledge or ignorance as to what he is really doing affects the result in any way whatever. Anglican priests possess this power, but Nonconformist ministers do not. Low Churchmen, however, do, although they reject the idea altogether. He maintains that the great object of the Mass was to afford a mechanical means of putting a splendid outpouring of force within the reach of everyone simultaneously in thousands of churches all over the world. No doubt men of high spiritual power who are not ordained can draw upon the great reservoir of force which the Christ set apart for the use of His Church, but such men are rare, so what was necessary was to lay it on all over the world in such a way that anyone can turn the tap. A strong man is needed to pump up water, but any child can turn on a tap.

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MUSIC AND ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

SCHUMANN'S SONGS.

SCHUMANN composed some 245 songs, the poets whose lyrics stimulated his genius being Heine, Rückert, Byron, Geibel, Burns, Kerner, Chamisso, Goethe, and others. According to a writer in the *Musical Times* for September, about fifty of these songs have achieved popularity in artistic circles. Some of the most beautiful demand a compass which few singers can command, but "The Two Grenadiers," "Ich grolle nicht" (I will not grieve), "Der Nussbaum," and one or two others are not only beautiful and expressive, but come within the executive powers of the amateur. Nearly all of Schumann's finest songs were composed soon after his marriage. The part-songs and choruses, which number about seventy, are mostly unaccompanied and are written for all kinds of choirs. All have the saving grace of melody, and call more for subtlety of interpretation than great technique.

ABOUT THE PIBROCH.

In an article on the Pibroch, which Mr. A. T. Corke has contributed to the September number of the *Musical Times*, we are told that the "piobaireachd" is derived from the Gaelic "piob," a flute, pipe, tube; and that it comprises all pipe-music, whether salute, lament, or march, composed to commemorate some event of importance either to the particular clan or the country as a whole. The writer names a number of famous pibrochs, and gives some particulars of the circumstances in which they were composed. "Prince Charles's Lament" was composed by Captain Malcolm MacLeod in 1746. The Captain, an excellent piper, held a commission in the Prince's army, and was instrumental in the Prince's escape, but was himself taken prisoner. "Lord Lovat's Lament" enshrines the memory of that intrepid man who was sentenced to death, in spite of his advanced age, for participation in the rebellion of 1745.

WOMEN AND THE MUSICAL PROFESSION.

Writing in the *Englishwoman* for September, Mr. S. L. Bensusan sets down his impressions of the prospects of music as a profession for women. He remarks that in this as in every other profession women are severely and unfairly handicapped. In the big orchestras they are occasionally permitted to play the harp, but a ladies' orchestra is by no means a common thing. Consequently, many women must seek the concert platform, and they are called upon to face difficulties and dangers that are only realised when they have been met. Among the large army of mediocrities the fight for life is a bitter one. There are countless people who will endeavour to obtain the services of the young musician without paying her anything more substantial than promises of remunerative work later on. There is also a certain class of musical agents that lives on the ambitions of young women. In the course of the year women soloists anxious to gain the public ear spend thousands of pounds upon recitals. The needy woman who has to earn her living must also compete with her more fortunate sisters who have a parental home, and who only use their gifts to add to their pocket-money. Compared with men, women are far more restricted in their opportunities, and must spend much more on dress.

WHAT TELLS IN A PORTRAIT.

Writing in the *Art Journal* for September, Mr. C. Lewis Hind discourses on some portraits of women, and contrasts those related to their frocks with those related to life. The portraits by Gandara and Boldini, he says, are related to nothing but the *modiste* who made their clothes. Hoppner remarked that it was the ambition of Gainsborough to represent the body and of Reynolds to represent the mind. Some of our modern portrait-painters grow distracted trying to please the family with the likeness. In the old days sitters were not so exacting. The portrait of Frances Stewart, who became Duchess of Richmond, is the best of Lely's Windsor Beauties at Hampton Court, but Lely's was a tradesman's vision. The plain-featured "Portrait of a Woman," by Frans Hals, in the Louvre, stimulates and gladdens Mr. Hind more than Lely's lovely lady at Hampton Court. The one is great art, the other meretricious art—that is all. Beauty in a sitter is of small moment to an artist. What tells is beauty of paint and the character he evokes on his canvas. The subject does not matter to the painter; the vital thing is how he sees it. Age can be even more beautiful than youth.

MAGNA CARTA IN ART.

The last three articles, July-September, in the series "England's Story in Portrait and Picture," which has been appearing in the *Windsor Magazine*, have dealt with the reigns of Richard I., John, and Henry III. Richard Cœur de Lion, the prototype of chivalry, gallantry, and power, was in reality also sordid and treacherous, and he permitted no obstacle to stand in the way of his desire for fame. But the pilgrimage to Palestine, the tales of his captivity, his troubadourship, and his intrepidity touch our imagination and the imagination of many artists, and the pictures illustrating his life and reign are unusually interesting. Mr. J. Mortimer and Mr. J. Rippingille have each painted a picture representing King John signing Magna Carta at Runnymede, while Mr. W. Kaulbach has selected Prince Arthur appealing to Hubert to spare his eyesight. One of the pictures relating to the reign of Henry III. shows the King confirming Magna Carta in Westminster Hall in 1225 (Mr. John Miller); another represents Henry III. receiving the demands of the barons in 1244 (Mr. H. M. Paget), and a third Henry III. swearing to observe Magna Carta in 1253 (Mr. W. Hatherell).

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"THE CREED OF MY HEART."

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE CREED OF THE BUDDHA.

THE *Quest*, Mr. Mead's quarterly journal, publishes in its October number a poem of more than ordinary beauty and mystical inspiration. The poet wakes from a night of sorrow and weeping to hear in his soul the eternal question :—

Why do we strive and suffer? Why do we work and weep?
We live, and our days are numbered. We die, and dark is our sleep.
Who reaps the fruit of our travail? Who gains the meed of our toil?

The gloom of night passes, and in the might of the morn's pure breath—

They vanish like breaking bubbles, those old soul-torturing themes.
The riddles of life are cancelled, the problems that bred despair,
I cannot guess them or solve them, but I know that they are there.

He perceives that Nature is All and One. "I feel what has ne'er been spoken : I know what has ne'er been guessed."

I breathe the breath of the morning. I am one with the one World-Soul.
I live my own life no longer, but the life of the living Whole.
I am more than self : I am selfless : I am more than self : I am I.
I have found the springs of my being in the flush of the eastern sky.
I—the true self, the spirit, the self that is born of death—
I have found the flame of my being in the morn's ambrosial breath.
I lose my life for a season : I lose it beyond recall :
But I find it renewed, re-kindled, in the life of the One, the All.

* * * * *

I clasp the world to my bosom : I feel its pulse in my breast,—
The pulse of measureless motion, the pulse of fathomless rest.

* * * * *

. . . . Through my spirit, within me, around, above,
The world-wide river is streaming, the river of life and love.
Silent, serene, eternal, passionless, perfect, pure ;—

* * * * *

I have ceased to think or to reason : there is nothing to ponder or prove :
I hope, I believe no longer : I am lost in a dream of love.
For one mysterious moment Thy face has flashed on my soul.

* * * * *

Though Thy face be veiled by its splendour, I have seen Thee, O God, as Thou art.

* * * * *

I wander afar an exile, a wave-born flake of foam,
But the wheel must "come full circle," and the wanderer wander home.
I have come from thee,—why I know not ; but thou art, O God ! what thou art ;
And the round of eternal being is the pulse of thy beating heart.
Thou hast need of thy meanest creature : thou hast need of what once was thine :
The thirst that consumes my spirit is the thirst of thy heart for mine.
What though with will rebellious I thwart thy omnipotent will,
Through purgatorial æons thy spirit will draw me still ;—
Draw me through shame and sorrow and pain and death and decay ;
Draw me from Hell to Heaven, draw me from night to day ;
Draw me from self's abysses to the self-less azure above ;
Draw me to thee, Life's Fountain, with patient passionate love.
I know why we wake from slumber ; I know why we draw life's breath.
I have read the riddle of evil—the riddle of passion and pain.
I know that no heart has striven or sighed or suffered in vain.
I am clasped to the breast of Nature. I glide where her waters glide ;
And I feel as each ripple rocks me the swing of the world's one tide.

POETRY IN THE MAGAZINES.

THE STARS AND STRIPES IN VERSE.

IN the October *Scribner* Henry Van Dyke contributes his Phi Beta Kappa poem under "Who Follow the Flag." Three stanzas may be quoted :—

O brave flag, O bright flag, O flag to lead the free!
The glory of thy silver stars,
Engrailed in blue above the bars
Of red for courage, white for truth,
Shall bring the world a second youth
And draw a countless human host to follow after thee.

First of the flags of earth to dare
A heraldry so high ;
First of the flags of earth to bear
The blazons of the sky ;
Long may thy constellation glow,
Foretelling happy fate ;
Wider thy starry circle grow,—
And every star a state !

O bright flag, O brave flag, O flag to lead the free!
The hand of God thy colours blent,
And heaven to earth thy glory lent,
To shield the weak, and guide the strong
To make an end of human wrong,
And draw a hundred million hearts to follow after thee!

ROSSETTI AS A LIMERICK WRITER.

REMINISCENCES of a group of Pre-Raphaelite poets who used to meet at his father's house are given by Mr. F. M. Hueffer in *Harper's* for October. He mentions that Dr. Hueffer came to England at the suggestion of Schopenhauer, with letters of introduction to various men of letters ; and Rossetti wrote of him the following :—

"There was a young German called Huffer,
A hypochondriacal buffer ;
To shout Schopenhauer
From the top of a tower
Was the highest enjoyment of Huffer."

Mr. Hueffer proceeds :—

In their day Rossetti's limericks were celebrated. I do not know whether they have ever been collected. I certainly seem to remember having heard that someone was, or is, engaged in collecting them.

THE September number of *Cassier's* contains a review of engineering exhibits at the Brussels Exhibition by Mr. J. O. Newman. There is the translation of a Russian paper delivered some time ago by V. Lokhtine on the mechanism of river-beds, which suggests an important development in the study of what one might call the engineering of rivers by Nature.

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Random Readings from the Reviews.

The Nonsense of the Conscriptionist.

The suggestion that the whole defensive policy of the British people should be recast, at enormous expense, in order that a relatively small number of British soldiers, maybe 300,000, should be held on the leash ready to be cast loose on the Continent of Europe to manœuvre against either of its vast armies (each of 3,000,000 or 4,000,000 men), is one which the great soldiers of the past would have laughed to scorn.—Archibald Hurd, in the *Fortnightly Review*, October.

The Condition of Democracy.

It is, then, in a true conception of liberty and in an appreciation of the priceless boon of individual freedom, under law and in conformity with the common interest, that we must rest our hopes for the future. Democracy cannot control itself by power or hold itself in check by force. Its victories must reflect the conquests already won in the individual life. And it will prosper only through the discipline of virtue, the common appreciation of justice, and the willingness of its members to devote themselves to the public weal.—Charles E. Hughes on "Some Aspects of our Democracy," in the *Harvard Graduates' Magazine.*

The American and the British Working-man.

The various tests applied to production and consumption, to wages and savings, confirm each other. They show a marvellous industrial expansion in the United States, and an alarming industrial decline in Great Britain. They show conclusively that the British working-man is ill-employed, ill-paid and poor, if compared with his exceedingly prosperous American colleague.—"Politicus," in the *Fortnightly Review*, October.

The Chief End of Civilisation

The chief end and aim of civilisation, Morris used to say—unless it was to become a mere empty name—was that people should have work which was both pleasant to do and worthy of the doing.—*Fortnightly Review*, October.

Affectation and Woman.

I suppose that fashion is founded upon affectation, and I know that so-called "smart" society is. The education of women is nearly all affectation, and our ideals of niceness, which women claim as their especial prerogative, include much that is affectation pure and simple. Now women will never progress very far on the road to "equality" with men until they put off all of the false airs and graces that they now put on, and stand forth plain human creatures, admitting the weaknesses they now strive to conceal, acknowledging that the niceness which they claim as instinctive is not so, but is the result of persistent training and teaching. My great objection to many places of education for girls is that few girls come out of them without a load of little affectations and mannerisms which will harass their families as long as they live, and possibly be handed down to posterity. And the worst thing about all this is that this is what a certain class of people want, it is what they pay out their money for—this "air" that education on wrong lines gives to their girls.—"An Old-Fashioned Person," in the *Girl's Own.*

Prayer in the Hottest Battle.

Jadunath Sarkar in the *Modern Review* is telling the story of Aurangzib, and he quotes this incident of the hero's splendid courage. In the course of a campaign—

Abdul Aziz now desired to make peace. His hope of crushing Aurangzib had failed. He had personally witnessed a striking proof of the Prince's cool courage; for one day the hour of evening prayer arrived when the battle was at its hottest; Aurangzib spread his carpet on the field, knelt down and calmly said his prayers, regardless of the strife and din around him. He was then, as during the rest of the campaign, without armour and shield. The Bukhara army gazed on the scene with wonder, and Abdul Aziz in generous admiration stopped the fight, crying, "To fight with such a man is to court one's own ruin."

William James.

In summing up the life-work of William James in the *Correspondant* of September 25th M. Michel Salomon writes that it is not by hazardous speculations that the Professor's name will live. What he did was to penetrate the virgin forest of the inner life and describe its rich confusion. He ignored the man depicted in the classic manuals, the man whom Joseph de Maistre said he had never met, and studied the concrete being, the individual who is not the creation of any school. He studied life itself in the living being instead of abstract mechanisms.

The Florence of "Childe Harold."

In *Nash's Magazine* for October Francis Gribble tells the romantic story of Mrs. Spencer Smith, whom he identifies as the original of the Florence of "Childe Harold." Mrs. Spencer Smith was the daughter of an Austrian Ambassador, the wife of an English Minister Plenipotentiary, "married unhappily, yet has never been impeached in point of character," says Byron. She was young, accomplished, beautiful, and spoke seven languages. Napoleon had her arrested in Venice, and was said to intend to take her prisoner to Valenciennes. A Sicilian boy of twenty, the Marquis de Salvo, had fallen in love with her, and succeeded, by a succession of hairbreadth adventures, in taking her out of her prison and carrying her over to the Austrian frontier. Byron was naturally impressed with so romantic a character. The attachment was said to be merely platonic.

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THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

THE October number presents a wide variety of topics, mostly modern and chiefly political. The most important articles—those on the misgovernment of Egypt, marriage and divorce, Newfoundland and the Hague fisheries award, and the Sillon—have been separately noticed.

DR. CLIFFORD FEELING LIKE JONAH.

Under the heading "Towards Educational Righteousness" Dr. Clifford strongly opposes "the plan of re-settlement" of English elementary education. Its total effect, he concludes, would be backward, not forward. It replaces the civic idea of education by the denominational, and must in total effect be indescribably hurtful at once to education and to religion. Dr. Clifford confesses that "I have never in my long life felt so like Jonah as in writing this paper. I would have taken any ship to any Tarshish rather than go to this Nineveh." Dr. Clifford's own proposals are :—

> Let the religious instruction in State schools consist of carefully selected portions of the Bible, graded to suit the different ages of the children, say as in the London syllabus, made up of historical, poetical, and ethical passages, and dealt with precisely in the same way as other literature is—on non-credal, non-dogmatic, non-ecclesiastical lines—prohibiting all "creeds" now in existence, and any that might be manufactured by the committees appointed by the local education authorities.

Perhaps his Free Trade colleagues will make Dr. Clifford feel still more like Jonah if they have to throw him overboard!

PARTIES AND THE LAND QUESTION.

Sir Gilbert Parker, M.P., treats of a bundle of Unionist Bills dealing with land, and declares that there is no question on which the two great parties stand more sharply opposed than on the question of land tenure :—

> Tenancy under the direction of the State is the basis of the Radical policy. The leaders of Radicalism extol it as the best of all possible conditions for the cultivation of the soil. The Unionist Party, on the other hand, has adopted ownership as the underlying principle of agrarian reform, while not rejecting tenancy as it exists. It advocates ownership, in putting more people upon the land, in colonising the lands abandoned to park and pasture.

He admits that the Government in taking over the Bills of Mr. Lane Fox and Mr. Bridgeman, and in adopting the policy of thrift and credit banks, has done a smart thing, but dare not, if it would, adopt the principle of ownership. He concludes :—

> Land Nationalisation, State tenancy, has to be tried by facts, not theories. And, tried by facts, it will in good time be condemned in Great Britain as it has lately been condemned in New Zealand.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Harold Cox tells the story of the Osborne case, but without the coruscations that his usual brilliance leads one to expect. Goldwin Smith's last words on Ireland are a reassertion of his repugnance to Home Rule and the suggestion that Gladstone was converted to Home Rule simply by his failure to obtain a majority independent of the Parnellites. Miss Margaret Irwin voices the bitter cry of the Irish home worker at the omission of the shirt-making industry from the Trade Boards Act. Sir Andrew Fraser thinks the unrest in India is somewhat abated, due to measures of reform and repression of sedition, and while recognising the great gravity of the situation, thinks that the British nation is not unable to cope with it. Colonel Lonsdale Hale speaks of the unrest about home defence, and declares that an army is necessary, and that an army can only be raised by compulsory service with sufficiently long compulsory training. Sir Frederick Lugard pleads the cause of the Hong Kong University. The Duchess of Bedford gives an interesting account of fifteen years' work in a female convict prison, and strongly recommends the employment of educated women as lady superintendents in inebriate homes, homes for the feeble-minded, and women's prisons, believing that such influence would tend most of all to reform the inmates. Rev. A. H. T. Clarke defends Gibbon as an historian from the attacks of Mr. Bury.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

"WILLIAM JAMES, Builder of American Ideals," is the subject of a sustained eulogy for Edwin Björkman. "His chiefest characteristic as a thinker was," we are told, "a comprehensiveness, an all-inclusiveness that had its foundation in an intuitive penetration into the perennial many-sidedness of all being."

Anyone who despairs of grappling with the difficulties of transit problems in the old country should read what Mr. L. E. Van Norman says in the *American Review of Reviews* on the new transportation for New York. He shows how the difficulties of Manhattan have been overcome by a system of tubes and great tunnels. He expects that more and more the people of New York will cross to the mainland by tubes, and he glorifies the grand new Pennsylvanian terminal station in New York, as well as the new Grand Central, with its three- or four-decker system of rails.

Mr. F. E. Leupp, formerly Commissioner of Indian affairs, shows the Indian land scandals in their true perspective, and it is a sad story that he has to tell of the way in which the whites, and especially the lawyers, have enriched themselves by imposing upon the Indians in their native reservations.

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THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE papers by "Ignotus" and Miss Sellers have been separately noticed, along with "The Episodes of the Month."

SUCCESS OF THE GORDON COLLEGE.

Mr. H. H. Fyfe eulogises the education given in the Gordon College, which aims at creating a native artisan class, diffusing a knowledge of the elements of the machinery of government, and creating a small class of officials who can do the clerical work in Government offices. The last are taught entirely in Arabic. The workshops have turned out expert carpenters, blacksmiths, fitters, painters, turners and foundrymen, who readily find employment. The moral instruction given in the primary schools employs the moral teaching of the Koran. The writer concludes by exclaiming, "What a world of trouble we should have been saved if we had followed the same lines in India and in Egypt!"

THE ISSUE IN U.S.A.

Mr. Maurice Low, discussing American affairs, declares that the burning political question is the right of the State against the power of the Federal Government. Mr. Roosevelt is emphatically for Federal concentration, and having announced himself a Progressive, has cut himself adrift from the Moderate Republicans, who support Mr. Taft. In the next Republican Convention the Conservative section will work for the re-nomination of Mr. Taft, the Progressive will insist on Mr. Roosevelt's nomination, or the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt's nominee.

PERSIAN PROSPECTS.

Zawwar gives by no means a rosy account of the first year of Constitutional Persia. He finds the Persians are too emotional. He complains that Russia has never hesitated to interpose with armed forces to avert disaster, whereas in the south, where British interests are paramount, open brigandage takes place unsuppressed. The writer sees only two possible avenues open: either a united constitutional Persia, which having accepted European guidance for a few years will finally be able to stand on its own feet, or absorption by Russia.

OUTLOOK in CANADA.

Mr. J. Castell Hopkins, writing on Canadian reciprocity with the United States, says that Tariff Reform in England will make United States reciprocity impossible for Canada. But reciprocity, if negotiated before British Tariff Reform becomes a fact, will make a united British Empire of the future in any trade or Tariff respect difficult of realisation. The Canadian chronicler expects that sooner or later Newfoundland will enter the Canadian Confederacy, and thinks that Earl Grey's journey will convince Englishmen that the Middle North is not a frozen, teeth-chattering wilderness all the year.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Indian chronicler criticises Lord Morley as an apostle of democracy, who has become an autocrat, avid of power, unduly interfering in every branch of the administration. A lady writer vivaciously describes a week's shopping in Paris, and declares that English shop-women have yet to learn the art of selling. P. L. Witherby's sketch of a Southend pessimist shows how the journalism that runs down its own country sinks even into the unlettered mind.

THE CHILD.

SIDE by side with the multiplication of Children's Care Committees there seems to be springing up a crop of children's care magazines. The *Baby's World*, a practical magazine for mothers, is six months old this month, and is a number brightly illustrated with pictures of little folk of private and of public fame. It continues to meet the need of the average mother.

The first number of *The Child* appears this month. It is a two-shilling monthly journal published by John Bale and Sons, and edited by Dr. T. N. Kelynack. This "will be essentially a medico-sociological journal devoted to the study and protection of childhood." This description, the price, and its contents alike show that it is intended for educationists, philanthropic workers, and physicians, rather than for the average parent. It is packed full of valuable information and suggestion, but it has rather the flavour of the Blue-book or of the Proceedings of a learned society than of a popular review. It is welcomed by Sir Lauder Brunton, by Professor Griesbach (in German), by Dr. Albert Mathieu (in French), Dr. Stanley Hall (American), Professor J. A. Green, and Professor M. C. Schuyten (Belgian). Dr. Dufestel summarises (in French) the Third International Congress on School Hygiene held in August. There are lengthy extracts from the circular recently issued by the President of the Local Government Board to members of Boards of Guardians on dealing with children. Mrs. E. Kanthack de Voss treats of the child in Germany, refers to the appallingly high infant mortality rate prevalent in that country, and mentions that rickets is a disease known in Germany by the title of Englische Krankheit. She has received the impression that there is not always sufficient allowance made for children's amazing vitality and individuality in all the admirably-managed State schemes. Dr. T. B. Hyslop treats of the relation between education and the child's brain-power. Co-education is discussed by several contributors. Sir J. H. Yoxall is opposed to it except for children under the age of six or seven. Mrs. Ennis Richmond, Mr. John Lewis Paton, Mr. J. H. Badley, John Russell and Rev. Cecil Grant strongly support it. The section devoted to pioneers and benefactors begins with a sketch of Froebel. Leys School, Cambridge, and the National Children's Home and Orphanage are described, with illustrations.

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FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for October is fairly average—not more. I notice elsewhere Mr. Hurd's article on Defence and Finance: Counting the Cost.

A PLEA FOR FREE LOVE.

Mr. Maurice Hewlett, in an article called "The Profaned Sacrament," publishes a conversation between himself and his hero Senhouse, in which the latter maintains that all conjugal union in which there is not both spiritual intention and physical desire on both sides is profanation. Senhouse says :—

I say that unworthy participation in this Sacrament is profane, and that to compel an unwilling woman to it by force of public opinion is a monstrous tyranny and act of impiety. I say that to leave the man or woman whom you cannot love is a religious and moral duty, and to join him or her whom you do love a religious privilege. I don't know how you will reconcile your marriage and divorce law with these incontrovertible axioms. I can't do it. I get out of it by allowing such unions to be free, with consequent faculty of dissolution by consent, subject only to the laws of good heart, good conscience and good manners. Is that licentious? I can't see it; but I see men and women fulfilling the law of their being—and that is enough for me. . . .

OSCAR WILDE.

Mr. Arundell Esdaile, in an article entitled "The New Hellenism," criticises and describes the life and literary output of Oscar Wilde. Wilde, he says, learned the trick of paradox from Walter Pater :—

The public have refused to see in Wilde, as in his fellow-countryman, Mr. Bernard Shaw, anything but the professional jester; but he is really an evangelist in cap and bells; underneath the surface of his critical paradoxes lies a real creed, the hatred of ugliness and the realism which is its face in the glass. Shining promise brought to nothing by weakness of purpose, easy success preferred to difficult failure, the brain turned by sullen fame, madness and ruin, the vain rally, the lonely and dishonoured death—on the way of tragic life these are familiar milestones. *Requiescat.*

THE IMPERIAL COPYRIGHT BILL.

Mr. Thring describes the provisions of the Imperial Copyright Bill, which proposes to give copyright for life and fifty years to a British author throughout the British Empire. He says :—

Taking the Bill as a whole, it must be said, in justice, that if it is passed intact as a non-party measure, it ought to bring great order into the existing chaos. It is not perfect, many may think it does not go far enough, many may think it goes too far. But it has two great and masterly advantages. It brings all forms of Copyright Property into line, one with the other. It is clear in its draughtsmanship, and as little complex as it is possible to make such a difficult subject, and lastly, if the Colonies are willing, it will give a copyright to the British author which is practically world-wide.

WILLIAM MORRIS "LAST OF THE VIKINGS."

Mr. William Sinclair, in his article "Socialism according to William Morris," gives this pen-picture of the Socialist poet :—

Anyone who had the privilege of seeing and knowing William Morris did not require to be told, in the first instance, that he was not only a distinguished poet, but a man of action, experience, and philanthropy. He was a good specimen of the average bluff sea-captain in appearance when I met him first: robust, stout, wearing always a blue suit, with shirt and collar of the same hue; blue-eyed, ruddy-faced, and bearded, with massive head, and hair, shaggy and dishevelled, turning grey. It is recorded that on more than one occasion he was mistaken for a sea-captain. Altogether he was in the prime of his vigorous manhood, and gave one the impression that he was descended from the Vikings. So much was the likeness recognised by his friends that Rossetti used to say of him (calling him by the nickname by which he was known among his friends), "When Topsy dies, people will say, 'There goes the last of the Vikings.'"

THE RELIGION OF SOCIALISM.

Mr. Sinclair says that when William Morris began to edit *The Commonweal*, "I asked him what he meant by the religion of Socialism, which was the only religion of the members of the League as stated in their manifesto, and his reply was in these words :—

"All we ask is that people should hold that their actions are to be regulated by their responsibility to each other as social human beings; this is 'the religion of Socialism'; if it does not square with the dogmas of 'religion,' so much the worse for the latter, I say. Meantime, undoubtedly we do not want to interfere with the *speculative belief* of any man: 'by their fruits ye shall know them': if the dogmas of any religion lead to the practical support of oppression and injustice, there must be something wrong in them. Otherwise it is possible that at the worst they represent some tendency in human nature, past or present, and were, at any rate, alive once."

THE THEATRICAL SITUATION.

Mr. W. Archer, writing on "The Theatrical Situation," more than hints that Mr. Frohman might have made the Repertory Theatre pay if he had been more careful. He does not think the present vogue of French plays will last :—

It would do the intellectual playwrights a world of good to have a National Theatre to write for—and to have a play or two declined by it. They would, of course, be very angry, and denounce the stupidity of the management; but the experience would be none the less salutary. As it is, the gap between the "intellectual" playwright and the normally intelligent public threatens to grow wider instead of narrowing; and this is the one really alarming feature in the situation. The scant success of the Repertory Theatre will be a disaster indeed if the authors concerned misread its moral, and lay the blame upon everybody but themselves.

SHAKESPEARE IN FAIRYLAND.

Mr. Zeffertt, who holds that "Shakespeare on the solid earth did not believe in fairies, but he waved his wand, and Fairyland was there," contributes a paper which gives—

the result of a journey thither—a journey, alas! not of an artist, but of an explorer in a well-known land; a journey of one who loves Fairyland, and dared for once to approach, not as the lover Dante going to worship Beatrice, but as a scientist to examine her body and analyse her limbs; not content to love Titania for Titania's sake, but, like some compiler of a Fairyland Debrett, to hunt up Oberon's ancestors and Puck's genealogy. What Shakespeare did was to depict fairies as a society, whereas formerly they had been treated as individuals.

OTHER ARTICLES.

"Politicus" proves the American working-man is ever so much better off than his British brother. Captain Battine draws a parallel between the Napoleonic Empire in 1805 and Germany of to-day, with the usual moral. Mr. Lewis Melville describes the satires of "Peter Pindar" and their author, Dr. Walcott, and Mr. Keeton writes on "The Night Thoughts of Robert Schumann."

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THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

SEVERAL articles in the October *Contemporary Review* are separately noticed—"The Reminiscences of Holman Hunt," "The Foreign Trade of Great Britain and Germany," Mr. Massingham's paper on "The Modern Press and Its Public," "Does Telepathy Explain All?"

TWO PAPERS ON CHINA.

Mr. W. E. Soothill, Principal of Shansi University, describes "The Educational Conquest of China," a conquest none the less wonderful because it will be some time before the fruits of it can be reaped. What is certain is that the days of 95 per cent. of illiteracy in China are over. China's wonderful system of examinations, we are reminded, was abolished five years ago, and national schools—elementary, secondary, middle, and high—have been established in most provinces. Each parish, county, and province now has its Board of Education, all under a central Board in the capital. Many of the schools exist at present more in name than in reality, and there seems a great lack of good teachers. At present a proposal is actually on foot for a scheme of universal compulsory education. The writer remarks on the number of young Chinese students now studying in America. They will of course become the teachers of the awakening Chinese nation, and it is American not British ideas and ideals which they are imbibing. In England there are only about twenty-three Chinese students. There are more even in Germany. Mr. McGillivray's paper on "The Chinese and the Comet" describes the steps taken in China by missionary societies to tell the Chinese that Halley's comet was coming, what it would be like, and that it would do them no injury. This was done lest designing revolutionaries should point to the comet as the signal for the probable success of a revolution. Consequently when the comet did appear, and the foreigner said the passage through its tail would be harmless, he was believed, for had he not already told them the comet would appear months before they could see it?

NATIONALISM IN IRELAND.

Colonel Henry Pilkington's second article on this subject insists that there is obviously a sincere effort on the part of the Irish to arrive at some compromise with Great Britain, but no desire to desert the "National" ideal. Ireland still adheres to her claim for internal autonomy, and it is clearly Colonel Pilkington's conviction that such autonomy should be granted, but gradually. In other words, he thinks Ireland should be allowed to slide into Home Rule rather than have it conferred upon her at once. The most sanguine of thinking Nationalists, he says, admit that Home Rule, conceded at once, would entail a long period of chaos—a luxury, he adds, "which, however enjoyable, Ireland cannot afford."

THE HUNGARIAN ELECTION.

The pith of Count Joseph Mailáth's article is contained in the last two paragraphs, in which he says that the heavy majority of the National Working Party recently returned is able to demand just concessions from Austria with far more effect than the former Coalition. He adds:—

> It speaks much for the healthy public spirit of Hungary that, being now in a position to exact reparation and revenge, she should openly proclaim an honest and single-minded desire for peace, to work hand-in-hand with Austria for the common good. If Vienna accepts the olive-branch, so be it. If not, the fight goes on. But we shall stand for ever vindicated in the eyes of Europe.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The late Professor Churton Collins draws a curious literary parallel between Samuel Butler and Robert Browning, not merely between their characters, but between their religious beliefs—their theology, in fact. Mrs. George Putnam's paper on "The Lady of the Blue Stockings" inquires why the English *salonières*, Mrs. Vesey, Mrs. Chapone, Mrs. Carter and others, had so much less power to attract, so much less power and influence altogether than Madame du Deffand and the famous French *salonières*. She gives various reasons. The ladies themselves were less charming; they did not, as did the clever French women, keep their learnedness under a bushel; they possessed in a much less high degree the art of conversation; they were too "middle-class." But, as the writer says, the Blue Stocking was something essentially different from the French *salonière*, and not merely an inferior variety of her.

THE ENGLISH REVIEW.

THE contents of the *English Review* for October are of a striking character. The most gruesome is perhaps Dr. Dillon's picture of Nihilism in Russian literature. That and other papers have been mentioned separately.

Dr. Otto Most further discusses the problem of unemployment in Germany, and comes to the conclusion that it is only in the direction of obligatory insurance that any progress can be made.

Mr. George Moore laments that the Paris that he loved is dead, internationalised and improved out of all recognition of its former charming self.

Mr. S. Squire Sprigge enlarges on what the pathologist may see in the street, and suggests that what he sees will be more true to life than what artist or clergyman or others can discern.

Mr. Frank Harris concludes his remarkable series of papers, the object of which is to prove that Shakespeare's alleged passion for Mary Fitton inspired all his greatest work. All Shakespeare's women are more or less portraitures of that "Gipsy wanton." The series is an astonishing *tour de force* illustrative of the power of the obsession of a single idea. Mr. Wells' "New Machiavelli" is continued. In this instalment Machiavelli's *liaison* with Isabel is recounted, and how he told his wife, and she forgave them, etc., etc.

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THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

WOMAN bulks largely in the October number, no fewer than four articles being concerned with her position and prospects. Mr. H. B. Matthews playfully upbraids Mr. Lloyd George for his failure to support the Conciliation Bill. Dr. R. V. Phelan insists that woman needs political power to protect and further her business of home-making, just as man needs and has political power to protect and further his business of money-making. Division of labour between the sexes in this age is incomplete without full political equality. Miss C. O. O. Ward treats of the position of women in Arthurian romance. While admitting certain disadvantages under which woman laboured, she points out that woman then enjoyed advantages which are even now denied to her sex, and laments that there are no errant knights in these modern days to protect suffragists from abuse and wrong. Miss M. Yates insists that no woman ought to work unless it pleases her to do so, or unless she has no male relations in a position to keep her, and adds she does not think we should hear of suffragists if every woman in England had a suitable allowance paid with regularity by parent, husband or brother, whether he be artisan or aristocrat. What does Miss Yates expect a labourer with 18s. a week and six children to pay to his wife and daughters?

"A Reformer" replies to the charge that Ireland last year made a profit out of her connection with Great Britain, receiving two millions more than she paid. The writer points out that this was due to the accident of arrears caused by the delay in the passing of the Budget, and to the present large proportion of Old-Age Pensions. The amount spent in Old-Age Pensions will now steadily diminish, he says, as the present pensioners are survivors of the time when Ireland possessed a population twice as large as the present. Each generation of old people will be less numerous than the last.

Kenelm D. Cotes relates political opinion to geography and geology, and says politics change with circumstances; in the south-east are those of settled opinions; in Lancashire and Yorkshire is the restlessness that follows on manufactures; the Midlands waver, except the Seven at Birmingham. Ireland, Wales and Scotland are, as they have always been, the counterpoise in the balance of the British Constitution.

J. W. Hewson objects to Radical ideals of native self-government and of colonial severance. He holds that the present system of the Empire is not a chaos, but a real Empire based on the recognition of the actual condition of the various communities. In case of war, "the key of burnished steel opens all doors," and "a federal system will in all probability arise to cover the one subject of vital common interest to colonial and metropolitan alike."

Mr. Breckinridge Morrison insists that what is called race prejudice is really tantamount to race protection, that Nature's instincts of physical and mental shrinking on the part of the so-called higher races from contact with the so-called lower are not at fault.

BLACKWOOD.

THERE is wide range of interest in the October number, with that flavour of far-off lands and far-off times which is almost peculiar to *Blackwood*. Colonel St. Quintin gives a vivid description of sport on the roof of the world, making one feel the vastness and the terror of the Himalayas. The charms of our country inns are set forth by Mr. T. E. Kebbel. Mr. A. T. S. Goodrick disinters a quaint instance from the early seventeenth century, wherein a man avowed that he had received from the devil himself a draft for two thousand crowns on a certain firm of bankers, who cashed it. The case was solemnly brought before the Parliament at Dôle, and finally the bankers were condemned to make honourable amends before the great church at Vesoul, and then to be burnt to death.

Mr. W. Greswell goes yet further afield, and discusses the location of the Battle of Edington, or Ethandune, in A D. 878, which was the supreme climax in the struggle between King Alfred and Guthrum, between Saxons and Danes, between Christianity and Paganism. He concludes that in the cutting at Dunball Station, on the Great Western Railway, the historic scene was laid. The Douro vineyards, whence comes our true port wine, are sketched vivaciously by Miss B. E. C. Dugdale. The origin and development of the Indian Civil Service are traced by G. W. Forrest, and he concludes by insisting that whatever reforms take place in India, a permanent official English element is necessary.

"Musings Without Method" vigorously denounce the Trade Union Congress, which appealed to middle-class emotions. "The Stiggins touch is never absent." It was a Congress devoid of humour, of meaning, of result. The Congress people know not what they want. High wages and regular work would not content them. They cherish the ambition to exchange the mattock for the pen.

THE FORUM.

THE September number has in it much of general interest, apart from the articles specially dealing with American topics. The papers of Maeterlinck, Tolstoy, Tridon, and Newton have been separately noticed. Milton Bronner reviews the works of John Davidson, whom he describes as the poet of anarchy, who passed through Socialism and Individualism to Nietzscheanism. He went out into the dark by his own hand, one who might have been one of England's greatest poets. Decadent philosophy warped his mind and ruined his life, and he went out disappointed, defeated, embittered. A wild and seemingly purposeless fairy fantasy entitled "Oreads" is contributed by Maurice Hewlett. H. G. Wells continues his story of the new Machiavelli, which, it is to be hoped, ceases to be autobiographical. This contribution ends with the story of his hero's first adultery.

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THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE principal attraction of the October number is the two papers quoted elsewhere on aviation. The full-page portraits of prominent persons include Archbishop Lang, Booker Washington, John Burns, Mr. Selous, and Mr. Thomas Beecham.

Priscilla E. Moulder tells how she rose from being a factory girl to a self-supporting journalist. The plea advanced for open-air museums in an earlier number is supported or criticised by a number of correspondents. "Home Counties" advocates an open-air theatre, and quotes Continental experience.

The story of the Canadian farmer is vividly told by Frederick A. Talbot. He mentions the case of a pioneer who, after many adventures, settled down on a farm and made his own water-wheel out of wood, and so ground his own corn and made his own flour. His wheels were simply the sawn sections of trees.

How British exports of textile machinery lead the world is shown by Mr. James Johnson. The total of ten million spindles produced by Germany, among European countries second to England in the cotton trade, is less than the increase of cotton spindles in the county of Lancashire alone during the last four or five years! Mr. Johnson declares that there is no danger from competition to Great Britain.

London is described by Mr. John Scott as the hub of the fur trade, the Mecca of the world's furs. He refers to the way in which spurious imitations are foisted on unsuspecting purchasers. Priceless sables turn out to be dyed hare. Cases are on record of skins bought for £50 in a remote part of China and transported to London at considerable expense, there to be impartially valued at 30s. Brown hare dyed blue is offered in place of the extremely precious blue fox.

The Daimler road train at its recent trials has succeeded so well as to lead Mr. Randal Charlton to describe it as a revolution in road transit.

The Cornhill Magazine.

THE October number is full of excellent matter. There is quite a retrospective flavour about the articles. There are three centenary papers—one by Major W. Cyprian Bridge on the Capture of Mauritius in 1810. The two others, on Mr. Gaskell and Dr. John Brown of Edinburgh, have been separately noticed. So have Mr. Arthur Benson's reflections on life and the future life, and Captain Field's plea for draining the slums into the sea. Miss Margaret L. Woods' "Pastels under the Southern Cross" deal with the mysterious ruins of Zimbabwe and the ancient gold mines. It is said that the ancient gold miners extracted from one only of the gold-bearing districts of Rhodesia 75 millions sterling in gold.

THE STRAND.

"THRILL and vanity. These are the only two appeals that you can make to people in the matter of amusement." So says Mr. Frederic Thompson, the founder of Luna Park, the White City of New York. He says the provider of amusement comes to recognise that men and women are only children grown up; all people are primitive in their tastes and pleasures. Suspense, thrill, and grateful satisfaction—this is the body and spirit of all amusement, high, low, and middle-class. He gives several illustrations of this analysis of the psychology of pleasure.

Mr. W. T. Roberts describes the romance of press photography. He classes the photograph taken by chance just at the moment when the bomb exploded near the King and Queen of Spain as the most remarkable press picture ever obtained. He mentions a photographer who took a photograph of a fire in Southwark, and in returning fell and broke his collar-bone, but not his plate. Another, at a gas explosion in Bermondsey, was nearly killed by a falling wall, but again saved his plate. He mentions that ten years ago it was considered smart work to deliver photographs forty-eight hours after they had been obtained. Now pictures can be sent out to the press one hour after the plates have been exposed. He mentions that Mr. Lloyd George is generally ready to help a press photographer wishing to take him, but the Prime Minister objects to being snapped. Mr. W. P. Dodge refers to the revival of dancing, with photographs of prominent dancers. There is, as usual, plenty of fiction.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

THE October number of *Chambers's Journal* has an article on the North American Fur Industry. A large proportion of the furs worn comes from North America. The value of the yearly fur-hunt on sea and land is estimated at about five million pounds, and of this amount Canada and Alaska contribute nearly one-fifth, not because of the large number of skins secured by the hunters, but because so many are rare and valuable. This history of the Hudson's Bay Company might be called a history of the American fur industry. The trappers have the hardest task, and must pursue their calling with the utmost cunning. The ermine, for instance, is very shy, and it must be specially dealt with in order to avoid injury to its delicate skin. In another article Mr. Basil Tozer gives a description of the Palio of Siena, a fight between men on horseback as much as a horse-race, which takes place on July 2nd and August 16th; Helen Melville writes of Mrs. Gaskell and "Cranford"; and an anonymous writer tells how income tax may often be legally avoided, not evaded. Income tax can only be avoided in three ways—by arranging that the tax (1) shall not be payable, or (2) be returnable, or (3) be in effect paid by someone else.

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THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for September opens with a plea for "The Conservation of Common Sense," in which the editor administers a grave reproof to the pessimists. "The future is bright," he says; "let us never forget that the greatest inherent resource of the American people is common sense. Let that be conserved and developed and all will go well."

"SOLUTION OF THE LABOUR PROBLEM."

Under this ambitious heading Mr. Clifford Howard propounds a scheme by which wages will be perpetually readjusted according to the price of flour. He says:—

A careful though not wholly exhaustive inquiry, extending over a period of twenty-five years, would indicate that he who performs the least skilled manual work requires an amount of pay equal to the cost of sixty pounds in bulk of the best grade of family flour. That is to say, the market price of this quantity of flour represents the daily cost of living to him who digs cellars, chops wood, carries a hod, wheels a barrow, or does any labour calling for the least mental effort and lowest mechanical skill.

If the market price of flour were two cents a pound, the money value of the *wage* (according to the standard here tentatively suggested) would be 1.20 dollars, and this would be the pay that such a labourer, representing the foot of the scale, would receive for one day's work. In other words, this would constitute the measure by which the compensation for all grades of labour would be computed.

THE NEW PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

In an article entitled "The Race to the White House," Mr. Ira E. Bennett, who is evidently a strong partisan of Mr. Taft, thus tabulates the list of possible starters for the Presidential race in 1912:—

REPUBLICANS.	DEMOCRATS.
William H. Taft, of Ohio.	William J. Bryan, of Nebraska.
James S. Sherman, of New York.	Judson Harmon, of Ohio.
Theodore Roosevelt, of New York.	William J. Gaynor, of New York.
Jonathan P. Dolliver, of Iowa.	William R. Hearst, of New York.
Albert J. Beveridge, of Indiana.	Champ Clark, of Missouri.
Robert M. La Follette, of Wisconsin.	Woodrow Wilson, of New Jersey.
Albert B. Cummins, of Iowa.	Thomas R. Marshall, of Indiana.
Philander C. Knox, of Pennsylvania.	
Charles W. Fairbanks, of Indiana.	

Mr. Bennett's view is that President Taft will be renominated and that Roosevelt will never, never, never accept nomination for 1912. We shall see:—

The probability that William H. Taft will be renominated by the Republicans, says Mr. Bennett, is so strong that something approaching the force of a political volcanic eruption must occur if he is to be displaced. I am convinced that the friendship between Theodore Roosevelt and William H. Taft is based on absolute trust and confidence. I do not believe that Colonel Roosevelt would be false to any man, and it is unthinkable that he would secretly connive at his own succession to Taft. I have included Theodore Roosevelt among the Republican possibilities in deference to the opinion of those whose admiration for him leads them honestly to believe that he is the one man needful, and that the big and persistent demand for his return to the White House will overcome his own will. Unquestionably he is the leading American; his popularity boundless, and of such vitality that all political compasses and charts are worthless.

PUBLIC LANDS OF THE UNITED STATES.

The article by Morris Bien on "The Public Lands of the United States" is full of notes as to the way in which Uncle Sam has dissipated his territorial possessions. The principal methods in which the public lands have passed from the ownership of the United States down to 1904 are set forth in the following table:—

PURPOSE.	ACRES.
Private land claims, donations, etc...	33,400,000
Wagon-road, canal and river improvement grants	9,700,000
Railroad grants	117,600,000
Swamp-land grants	65,700,000
School grants to States	69,000,000
Other grants to States	21,600,000
Military and naval land warrants	61,000,000
Scrip issued for various purposes	9,300,000
Allotments to individual Indians	15,100,000
Mineral lands	1,700,000
Homestead entries	96,500,000
Timber-culture entries	9,700,000
Timber and stone entries	7,600,000
Cash entries, including entries under the pre-emption desert and other acts	276,600,000
Rights-of-way	300,000
Forest reserves	57,900,000
Reserved for public purposes	6,700,000
Indian reservations	73,000,000
Entries pending	39,500,000
Unappropriated public land	837,639,840
Total (including Alaska) ...	1,809,539,840

The latest report of the Commissioner of the General Land Office shows that the area of unappropriated public land (including Alaska) on June 30th, 1909, was 731,354,081 acres.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Archbishop Ireland writes an article in reply to Dr. S. M. Vernon's defence of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Italy, the substance of which is in the following paragraph: "My statements as to the methods made use of by the Methodist Church in Italy remain, I contend, firm and unimpaired, one and all, unshaken, even in a single instance, by arrow or spear from the pages of Dr. Vernon's article."

Mr. P. A. Vaile, writing on "The Soul of Golf," says:—

One who would know the soul of golf must begin even as would one who will know the soul of music. There is no more chance for one to gather up the soul of golf in a hurry than there is for that same one to understand Wagner in a week.

It is safe to say that no game in the whole realm of sport has been so miswritten and unwritten as golf.

IN *La Revuo* Dr. Zamenhof continues his translation of Genesis, from the original Hebrew, of course, and the comparison with our English version is most interesting. Occasionally one queries why two roots are used in Esperanto and only one in English. Joseph's coat of "many colours," for instance, is *mikskolora* in verse 3, chapter xxxvii., but *diveskoloro* in verse 32. Even the chapter of generations has its interest, for the names look so different.

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THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

A TRANSLATION of "Candida" is appearing in the *Nuova Antologia*. Hitherto the works of G. B. Shaw have been little known in Italy, and his two plays that have been performed in Rome excited little enthusiasm. A long article by R. Simboli, full of pathetic interest, describes in detail the splendid work now being carried on by the Italian Red Cross Society among the fever-stricken inhabitants of the Pontine Marshes. Much is now being done for the impoverished population of this melancholy region, which is so backward from every civilised standpoint that the writer admits that a school, apparently the first, is about to be opened. He points out that the agricultural methods and ways of life have scarcely altered since the days of the Roman Empire. Helen Zimmern devotes some pages to a eulogy of Florence Nightingale and English nursing methods, prefacing her article with the remark that if Italy has the most skilled surgeons in Europe, she still has the worst nurses. Happily, training-schools are now being organised in various centres. A correspondent writes to complain that the exact spot where the body of Raphael lies in the Pantheon may again be lost, as the mural tablet has been removed to make room for the gorgeous marble decoration round the tomb of King Humbert, and there seems no official intention of replacing it.

The *Civiltà Cattolica*, the Jesuit organ, publishes the first of a series of articles on Indian unrest, which appear to summarise the situation with knowledge and impartiality. The writer regards the Indian demand for further self-government as justifiable, and likely to prove irresistible.

The *Rassegna Contemporanea* for September is full of interesting matter. Eugenia Vitali writes with warm enthusiasm of Oscar Wilde's literary genius, but with due reserve as to his moral character. R. della Volta describes the progress made and work done by the International Agricultural Institute established five years ago under Royal auspices in Rome. Much preliminary organisation has been effected and certain publications commenced, but the author does not deny that as yet the Institute hardly fulfils the world-wide aims with which it was founded, largely because many countries are still unable to provide the necessary agricultural information. It is, however, satisfactory to learn that forty-seven countries are affiliated to the Institute. The excommunicated priest, Romolo Murri, writes lengthily and somewhat confusedly of his own religious attitude and against the "exorbitant ecclesiastical power of Rome." F. Palmarini contributes some very vivid "Scenes from Peasant Life."

Emporium gives many illustrations and an enthusiastic description of the monument and expiatory chapel erected at Monza on the spot where King Humbert was murdered, and which was solemnly unveiled last July on the tenth anniversary of his death. In shape the monument somewhat resembles a lighthouse, surmounted by a crown, a notable feature being a transparent alabaster cross of great length affixed against it, which at night is lit up by electricity and produces a luminous effect. Below, in the crypt, is a marble-lined chapel decorated with mosaics in the Byzantine style, where Mass may be celebrated for the deceased monarch.

Fotografia Artistica (August), besides many charming examples of photographic art, contains a eulogistic account, with illustrations, of the work of the young American sculptor, George Gray Burnard, which excited much comment at the Paris Salon last season.

THE SPANISH REVIEWS.

ACCORDING to a writer in *La Lectura* even the present high duty on imports into Spain fails to fulfil the anticipations of those who favoured it. The idea was that Spain would be enabled to negotiate beneficial treaties with other countries, but no serious attempt has been made to carry out the promise given more than four years ago, despite the fact that some European nations (France and Germany, for instance) have struck blows at Spain in their tariffs. Spain, in fact, like some other countries, is suffering from over-protection.

The article on the Basque people, in the same Review, is interesting. The Basques have suffered from civil war on the one hand and the march of modernity on the other, but they are a fine race. The climate of their region is mild, the temperature never falling so low as to produce severe cold, with the possible exception of the province of Alava. Snow is seldom seen. There is usually a good annual rainfall; it will rain not merely all day, but for several successive days and even for weeks, but this is not considered an evil, seeing that it gives the country people a good harvest and keeps the townsfolk in good health. The Basques are quick-tempered, but their passion soon vanishes and they become laughing and amiable persons once more. They are very strong and agile. The predilection of the women for dancing shows that agility is one of the characteristics of the race. The Basques are individualists in the extreme. Socialism finds little favour.

Nuestro Tiempo contains a long article on the British and French Budgets. As for M. Cochery's Budget proposals, the writer says it would seem as if the efforts now being made to wipe out a deficit of something like £10,000,000 would scarcely be realised, and, with increasing military and social expenditure to confront in the near future, France is rushing towards a financial disaster which it will be difficult to avoid. In the review of foreign politics, attention is called to the fear that in Portugal a new Ministerial crisis is imminent; during the short rule of the young King no fewer than six Ministries have been formed, one of which lasted only three weeks.

An account of the Library of the Escurial is given in *Ciudad de Dios*. This library was handed over to

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the Augustinians in October, 1885, and the *padres* at once commenced to make an inventory; that work was completed in the December of the same year, and the fathers began to take possession in the following month. In July, six months later, an index was commenced; it was finished about nine years ago. The idea of publication was always kept in view. The writer gives many figures concerning the work and the books; there are said to be more than 32,000 books and 4,600 manuscripts. The library was originally much richer, but fire and thefts diminished its contents long ago.

España Moderna contains a sketch of the Zionist movement and the Jewish Congress in Hamburg. Dr. Herzl, the Paris correspondent of the *Neue Freie Presse* of Vienna, may be called the modern initiator of this great scheme of the return of the Jews to the land of their origin and the constitution of a Jewish Empire, the progress of which is reviewed in this article. The Great Powers, it is pointed out, do not show very much enthusiasm for the project, although some might be glad to be rid of the Hebrew portion of their population. They do not desire to see another Oriental Empire created, having had quite enough trouble with those already in existence. They would rather carve up those with which they have to deal than add to the number. Political and economic reasons stand in the way.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

A WRITER in *Vragen des Tijds* tells how the old Amsterdam Raadhuis (or Council House) became a Royal palace rather more than a century ago. The King, Louis Napoleon, decided that he would prefer to live in the capital, and resolved that the old Raadhuis should be his residence. This resolution caused dismay among the people of Amsterdam, who (as it was stated) had always regarded the edifice as an eighth wonder of the world. A deputation was sent to the King in Utrecht to inform His Majesty that the Amsterdamers would not like it, and to assure the monarch that the place was not fit for residential purposes. The King, however, was not to be moved, and a Royal palace it became; but the palace at the Hague was returned to the nation. When Willem I. thought of giving up the palace, so that it might again become the Council House, he was requested to allow it to remain a palace for a time longer, and it has been so ever since. There is an idea that a new palace may be erected in Amsterdam, and a Parliament House as well.

Tijdspiegel opens with an article on the lack of knowledge of their trade shown by many persons. In the second contribution we have what is really a dissertation on town-planning, with many details concerning the width of streets, the kind of house to be erected here and there, and the way to prevent speculation in land to the detriment of the town dwellers. Building land allowed to remain idle should be taxed. After allowing a certain width for the street, provision should be made for front gardens to the houses; then, if the houses were turned into shops, this garden space would be utilised to make the pavement wider, giving people a chance of looking at the shops without crowding the thoroughfare. Further, if the street should become a busy thoroughfare, with trams and other traffic, the street could be widened without trouble.

A suggestive article on child labour in Holland follows. Children leave school at twelve and work eleven hours a day, the legal limit in workshops, and sometimes longer in many places. Those young people are often engaged in unsuitable occupations. Youthful labour is frequently employed to the disadvantage of older persons, causing additional unemployment and bringing discredit on the trade by reason of the want of skill on the part of those so engaged. Holland appears to be behind other countries with respect to juvenile labour.

A criticism of Edwin Arnold's "Light of Asia" appears in *De Gids*. Full praise is rendered to Arnold as a poet, but the critic points out that the poem is not to be accepted as a kind of text-book on Buddhism, as many suppose, but simply as a work of high poetic merit. A review of the progress of educational reform comes next, the opening sentence of which seems to indicate that in Holland it takes twenty-five years to prepare a Bill and a further period of twenty-five years to pass it into law. "The Loves of Goethe" are again dealt with, forming a contrast to the contribution on Antarctic Exploration, in which is recapitulated all that has been done for about a century. The Brussels Exhibition also receives its share of attention.

Elsevier opens with the customary article on a painter. This time the subject is Jozef Israëls. The Passion Play at Oberammergau is described, with several illustrations; and a paper, entitled "A Collection of Old Chinese Porcelain," is interesting, some of the objects being quaint enough.

THE opening article in the *Country Home* for September is a description, by Mr. Sidney Heath, of some Dorset villages. In Dorset the villages seem to have escaped the advent of the jerry-builder, so that the cottages retain much of their old-world flavour. In another article Mr. S. L. Bastin tells us of the doings of John Carter, the Prussia Cove smuggler, known and feared as the "King of Prussia," a title said to have been given him because of his striking likeness to Frederick the Great. Archæologists will be interested in the Editor's article on the Brochs of Caithness and the paper by "Ragged Robin" on Prehistoric Tools and Weapons. Mr. Wilfred Mark Webb, who writes on Snails, does not say how they are to be exterminated from the garden, but treats the subject from the point of view of the nature student.

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T. P.'S MAGAZINE.

THE LATEST NEW MONTHLY.

I GIVE a cordial welcome to my old friend and colleague, Mr. T. P. O'Connor, on his belated arrival in the field of magazinedom. Editor of a daily paper he has been, and editor of innumerable weeklies; but not till this month has he ventured into the field of monthly magazines.

T. P.'s Magazine is T. P. all over—T. P. in the title, T. P. in the frontispiece, T. P. in the first article—which promises the future unfoldment of T. P.'s gospel—and T. P. also in the general conception and choice of contents.

It is a capital first number, but the advertisements are interleaved with the later pages of reading matter in a most shameless fashion, which renders it impossible to eliminate the advertisements when binding up the magazine. The printing of the pictures leaves much to be desired, compared with the printing of art blocks in the *Windsor* and *Pearson's*.

The letterpress is bright and varied; there is plenty of original matter. T. P. leads off with an autobiographical confession as to how, by a mistaken interpretation of Goethe, he wandered for many years along false routes, and ultimately was led to almost incurable disaster. From an intensely selfish introspective life he was saved by being cast into the abyss of poverty. "Among fallen men and fallen women in hunger and fears my real education began." In the abyss he arrived at a gospel the canons of which will "appear in our next."

Mr. Edward Clodd contributes an interesting paper of reminiscences entitled "A Garland of Friendship." Among his friends were Herbert Spencer, George Meredith, Thomas H. Huxley, Cotter Morrison, York Powell, Grant Allen, etc. Here is an anecdote of H. Spencer:—

> Spencer detested cushions, and the trouble was to find a chair which was hard in the seat, and yet comfortable. So, as a last resource, he had a seat covered with some inches of soft plaster of Paris, and sitting on that, made an impress from which a wooden seat of an exactly fitting pattern was cut.

Mr. Blatchford tells us "What I Believe To-day." He has learnt nothing, he tells us, of later years except to despair of the English, because they have no imagination. He believes everything he believed years ago, and has the same disbeliefs. The only change is that he now almost despairs of ever inducing the British people to adopt Socialism. But "if it takes as many lives to build Socialism as it took diatoms to build the Andes, yet we will not turn our heel." This indeed is to relegate the triumph of Socialism to the Greek Kalends.

The other articles are of the miscellaneous, instructive character, with one or two short stories, and no serial. Montenegro, the Panama Canal, the domestic uses of Electricity, Gordon Craig's ideas about Theatres, "How I Learned Twelve Languages," by Paul Fairweather, and Mr. Haldane Macfall's paper on the fictional satirists of contemporary Germany are all brightly written, pleasantly readable, and copiously illustrated. "The World's Greatest Pictures, and Why" is the title of another section.

THE CANADIAN MAGAZINE.

THE September number is a reflection of the life of the adolescent Dominion. The growing consciousness of its independent life and history appears in the sketches by Ida Burwash of the struggle for Prince Edward Island, and by Emile Weaver of Saint John, New Brunswick, the City of the Loyalist, the city, too, which now cherishes the ambition of becoming the winter port of Canada on the Atlantic. The problem of the natives displaced by the white population appears in Ernest McGaffey's discussion of the question what to do with the red men of Vancouver Island, who now occupy most eligible territory. The romance connected with the mineral treasures with which the Dominion is stored comes out in Mr. Harold Sands' account of the bonanzas of the Slocan. Canada's part in the wider Imperial history is suggested by the reminiscences of Mr. G. B. Bennett, who attended both Napoleon's burial and exhumation in St. Helena, and who died three years ago at the age of ninety-one. His notes are preserved and produced by his daughter, Mrs. Skill, of Toronto. Mr. W. S. Wallace's scientific ghost stories are chiefly notable for the one quoted from the younger Pliny in the beginning of the first century.

HARPER'S.

IN the October number Mr. A. D. Hall, of Rothamsted, describes "the soil as a battle-ground" and gives interesting particulars of the way in which phylloxera in the European vineyards were vanquished by the using of an American species of vine as the underground stocks, on which the old varieties were grafted. The American vine is strong enough to resist the attack of the parasite, and imparts its own strength to the grape-bearing graft. But the owners of the vines from which come the most highly-priced wines dared not risk the spoiling of the precious flavour by American inter-mixtures. Carbon disulphide diffused through the soil killed the phylloxera without harming the vine. Professor G. W. Ritchey describes the making of a great telescope, with interesting illustrations. The story of Timothy Webster, a famous spy, who managed to worm out a secret conspiracy to kill Abraham Lincoln, and so saved the President's life, is told by W. G. Beymer. E. C. Fortune describes a visit to the Royal Scottish borough of Crail.

MR. WILLIAM MARRIOTT sums up his paper in *Pearson's* by saying, "Spontaneous telepathy does probably occur occasionally, under special conditions which it is impossible to define; with equal probability applied telepathy is an *ignis fatuus*, leading nowhere in a wild pursuit of nothing."

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Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Armies :
Home Defence Unrest, by Col. Lonsdale Hale, "Nineteenth Cent," Oct.
Enigmas of the British Army, by Lieut.-Col. Pollock, "National Rev," Oct.

Ballooning, Aerial Navigation :
The Crisis in French Aeronautics, by Paul Renard, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Sept. 1.
Ballooning and Naval Warfare, by Capt. von Pustau, "Deutsche Rev," Sept.
How to fly, by Augustus Post, "World's Work," Oct.
How it feels to fly, by W. Kaempffert, "World's Work," Oct.
Touring by Aëroplane, by P. Piobb, "La Revue," Sept. 1.

Catholic Church (see also Spain) :
The Sillon, by Abbé E. Dimnet, "Nineteenth Cent," Oct.

Crime, Prisons :
Crimes and Their Treatment, by Lex, "Westminster Rev," Oct.
Fifteen Years' Work in a Female Convict Prison, by Adeline Duchess of Bedford, "Nineteenth Cent," Oct.

Education :
Towards Educational Righteousness, by Dr. Clifford, "Nineteenth Cent," Oct.

Finance :
A Bundle of Bills—and Ownership of Land, by Sir Gilbert Parker, "Nineteenth Cent," Oct.
The Foreign Trade of Great Britain and Germany, by Geoffrey Durham, "Contemp. Rev," Oct.

Ireland :
What Ireland wants, by J. E. Redmond, "McClure," Oct.
Ireland's "Profit," by Reformer, "Westminster Rev," Oct.
Last Words on Ireland, by Prof. Goldwin Smith, "Nineteenth Cent," Oct.
Nationalism in Ireland, by Col. H. Pilkington, "Contemp. Rev," Oct.

Labour Problems :
The Osborne Decision :
Cox, Harold, on, "Nineteenth Cent," Oct.
Johnston, T., on, "Socialist Rev," Oct.
Trade Union Unrest and the Class War, by H. M. Hyndman, "English Rev," Oct.
A Solution of the Labour Problem, by C. Howard, "North Amer. Rev," Sept.
The Cornering of the Civil Service (Post Office), by C. G. Ammon, "Socialist Rev," Oct.
Women's Labour, Sweating, etc., see under Women.
Yellow Trade Unions in Germany, by Dr. R. Fellinger, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Sept.
Unemployment in Germany, by Dr. Otto Most, "English Rev," Oct.
Sickness Insurance in Germany, by J. Frässdorf, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Sept.

Local and Municipal Government :
A Great Municipal Opportunity, by H. R. Aldridge, "World's Work," Oct.

Marriage Laws :
Marriage, Divorce, and Eugenics, by Montague Crackanthorpe, "Nineteenth Cent," Oct.

Navies :
Defence and Finance, by Archibald Hurd, "Fortnightly Rev," Oct.
The French Naval Manœuvres, "Rev. de Paris," Sept. 1.

Parliamentary, Political :
The Conference and Its Sequel, "Blackwood," Oct.
Wanted : a Lead and a Leader, by Ignotus, "National Rev," Oct.
Geography and Geology of Political Opinion, by K. D. Cotes, "Westminster Rev," Oct.
The Formation of the Citizen in England, by W. L. George, "Grande Rev," Sept. 25.

Population Questions :
Some Aspects of Population, by G. T. Bisset-Smith, "Empire Rev.," Oct.

Race Problems :
Race Protection, by M. B. Morrison, "Westminster Rev," Oct.

Social Reform, etc. :
The Middle Classes and Social Progress, by R. Gunn Davis, "Westminster Rev," Oct.

Theatres and the Drama :
The Theatrical Situation, by William Archer, "Fortnightly Rev," Oct.

Women :
The Enfranchisement of Women ; Open Letter to Mr. Lloyd George, by H. B. Matthews, "Westminster Rev," Oct.
The Ladies' Battle in America, by M. E. Seawell, "Atlantic Monthly," Sept.
Division of Labour and Ballot, by Dr. R. V. Phelan, "Westminster Rev," Oct.
Should Women work for their Living? by Margarita Yates, "Westminster Rev," Oct.
The Bitter Cry of the Irish Home-Worker, by Margaret H. Irwin, "Nineteenth Cent," Oct.
A Page from a Factory Girl's Life, by Priscilla E. Moulder, "World's Work," Oct.
Working-Girls' Budgets in America, by S. A. Clark and E. Wyatt, "McClure," Oct.
The Church and Women, by Flamine, "Nouvelle Rev," Sept. 1.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.

Peace Movement, etc. :
England's Position as a Great Power and the Declaration of London, by Dr. Emil Daniels, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Sept.
The United States Peace Commission, by H. Holt, "North Amer. Rev," Sept.
The United States and Neutralisation, by C. F. Wicker, "Atlantic Mthly," Sept.
The Warlike Virtues of Peace, by William James, "La Revue," Sept. 15.

Colonies and the Empire :
Imperial Relations and Radical Philosophy, by J. W. Hewson, "Westminster Rev," Oct.

Africa :
The Misgovernment of Egypt, by Dr. A. J. Butler, "Nineteenth Cent," Oct.
Educating the Sudanee, by H. Hamilton Fyfe, "National Rev," Oct.
Morocco, by R. Radjel, "La Revue," Sept. 15.

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Belgium and the Congo, by F. Goffart, "Rev. Générale," Sept. 1.
South African Elections; Sidelights from Speeches, South African, "Empire Rev.," Oct.

Argentina, Lieut.-Gen. von der Goltz, on, "Deutsche Rundschau," Sept.

Australia: Land Settlement, by H. McKenzie, "Empire Rev.," Oct.

Austria-Hungary:
The Hungarian Elections, by Count Joseph Mailáth, "Contemp. Rev," Oct.
Austria-Hungary and the Aims of Russian Policy in Europe and Asia, by W. von Wannisch, "Deutsche Rev," Sept.
The Emperor and the Future Emperor-King, by Miss Edith Sellers, "National Rev," Oct.

Balkan States, etc.:
Black Spots in the East, by J. Dorobantz, "Questions Diplomatiques," Sept. 1.

Brazil:
Franco-Brazilian Friendship, by A. Marvaud, "Rev. pour les Français," Sept. 25.

Canada:
Canadian Reciprocity with the United States, by J. Castell Hopkins, "National Rev," Oct.

China:
The Educational Conquest of China, by W. E. Soothill, "Contemp. Rev," Oct.
The Hong Kong University, by Sir F. Lugard, "Nineteenth Cent," Oct.

Denmark:
The Rise of the Socialist Labour Party, by J. R. Barr, "Socialist Rev," Oct.

France:
The Political Situation, 1875 and 1910, "Konservative Monatsschrift," Sept.
The Organisation of the Ministry for the Colonies, by Pierre Ma, "Questions Diplomatiques," Sept. 1 and 16.

Germany and Prussia:
1805 and 1910: Napoleon and the German Empire, by Captain Battine, "Fortnightly Rev," Oct.
King Edward VII. and Germany, by Lord Esher, "Deutsche Rev," Sept.
Anglo-German Relations, by L. Raschdau, "Deutsche Rev," Sept.
The Foreign Trade of Great Britain and Germany, by Geoffrey Durham, "Contemp. Rev," Oct.
The Social Democratic Party, 1910, and the Conference at Magdeburg, by W. Schröder, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Sept.
The Social Democrats and Party Discipline, by E. Bernstein, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Sept.
Social Political Duties of the Reichstag, by C. Legien, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Sept.
The Prussian Electoral Reform Movement, by Leo Arens, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Sept.
Agriculture in Germany, by K. Waltemath, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Sept.

India:
Indian Unrest, by Sir A. Fraser, "Nineteenth Cent," Oct.
Just What does India want politically? by Saint Nihal Singh, "North Amer. Rev," Sept.
Administrative Problems of British India, by Lieut.-Col. A. C. Yate, "Asiatic Qrly," Oct.
The Enlarged Councils and Indian Fiscal Policy, by Sir R. Lethbridge, "Asiatic Qrly," Oct.
The Indian Civil Service, by G. W. Forrest, "Blackwood," Oct.
Sweating under the Government of India, by Hindu, "Socialist Rev," Oct.
English Education and Indian Ethics, by J. Kennedy, "Asiatic Qrly," Oct.
Industrial Development in India, by R. E. Forrest, "Asiatic Qrly," Oct.

Manchuria, etc.:
American Policy in the Far East, by Britannicus, "North Amer. Rev," Sept.

Monaco, M. Aubert on, "Grande Rev," Sept. 25.

Newfoundland and the Hague Fisheries Award, by Beckles Willson, "Nineteenth Cent," Oct.

Persia:
A Year of Constitutional Persia, by Zawwar, "National Rev," Oct.

Portugal:
The Portuguese Colonies in the Far East, by A. Marvaud, "Questions Diplomatiques," Sept. 16.

Russia:
Russian Policy; the Byzantium Route, by V. Bérard, "Rev. de Paris," Sept. 1.
Austria-Hungary and the Aims of Russian Policy in Europe and Asia, by W. von Wannisch, "Deutsche Rev," Sept.

Spain:
Spain and the Vatican, by A. Marvaud, "Questions Diplomatiques," Sept. 1.
The American Catholics and the Ferrer Case, by A. J. Shipman and others, "McClure," Oct.

United States:
The Confusion of American Politics, by Sydney Brooks, "Fortnightly Rev," Oct.
The Race to the White House, by I. E. Bennett, "North Amer. Rev," Sept.
Canadian Reciprocity with the United States, by J. Castell Hopkins, "National Rev," Oct.

Virgin versus Widow Lands.

THIS is the competing plea which suggests a paper in the *United Empire* for September by Mr. J. Saxon Mills on English Agriculture from an Imperialist point of view. The writer tells of an aggressive poster on a farm building by the side of a country lane in a remote English shire announcing eighteen millions of acres waiting the plough in New South Wales. He adds:—

> Seeing this advertisement of the virgin lands of Australia it was impossible not to think of the widow lands of Great Britain. What about the millions of English acres once blithe with ripening harvests and now laid down to what is politely termed "permanent grass," but would be more accurately described as permanent weed?

He goes on to develop his thesis, which is:—

> My proposition is, therefore, that if the colonies are perfectly justified in defending their incipient industries against an unlimited invasion even of British manufactures, we in this country are equally justified in defending our sorely stricken agriculture against an unlimited invasion even of colonial corn. As the colonies give a preference to the British portion of the manufactures they import, so we ought to give a preference to the colonial portion of the over-sea food supplies we require. But it is at least as important on all grounds that England should revive and maintain her agriculture as that the colonies should develop their industries.

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BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

ROOSEVELT, REAL AND LEGENDARY.

I am so weary of Teddy,
Teddy, the statesman on wheels;
Tired, and my poor brain already
Under the incubus reels;

Tired of the cowboys that raced him,
Tired of the lions that chased him—
Oh, I can smell him and taste him
When I sit down to my meals.

—*Saratoga Political Song of the Anti-Rooseveltians, September 28th, 1910.*

WHAT manner of man is Theodore Roosevelt? It might be thought that no question is more easily answered. No man has lived so much in the limelight all his life, and no man has done more to express himself by tongue and gun and pen. But several books just published show how easy it it for different men to form altogether different views of this notable and conspicuous figure.

The best of these books by far and the most useful contribution to our knowledge of the true Theodore Roosevelt is Dr. Albert Shaw's admirably edited collection of Roosevelt caricatures.* Dr. Shaw is one of Mr. Roosevelt's oldest friends. He is still a staunch supporter of the ex-President. But he is not on that account a worse editor for such a collection as this. An enemy of Roosevelt's might possibly have included some more malignant cartoons in the collection. But Dr. Shaw has not allowed his friendship to exclude from his handsome memorial volume caricatures which sting and burn. He has given us a true picture of Roosevelt as he appears to the men of his own time.

How does he appear? We have now the materials for answering it. He appears as the incarnation of American energy and American bustle. He is the yelling cowboy, the truculent Rough Rider, the butcher of big game, the strenuous athlete with the big teeth and the big stick—not a lovely person to look at by any means. Quite the opposite. But a riotously exuberant personality, elbowing himself to the front of all situations, and never thoroughly enjoying himself unless he is on the box-seat of the band waggon. When the bugles blare and the big drum beats and the crowd huzzas and the band-leader lets off ear-piercing yells—then, oh, then, Mr. Roosevelt has a perfectly "corking time." In his roystering, strenuous fashion he seems to the eye of his fellow-countrymen to be always mastering a bucking bronco, always stalking the giant grizzly, always posing as a Sandow.

Theodore Roosevelt as a Student at Harvard.

A Member of the Civil Service Commission in 1893.

A Member of the New York Legislature.

Judging from these caricatures, Roosevelt is a vulgar Admirable Crichton, obsessed by a demon of perpetual restlessness. He is a Hercules bitten by a tarantula. His goggle-eyed glasses glower for ever over a mouth that would grace a hippopotamus. "Oh, it is bully!" Never was there such a riproaring bounder let loose upon the world. A strange, unlovely figure, whose activity produces the same kind of vertigo one feels when watching the rapidly-

* "A Cartoon History of Roosevelt's Career." Illustrated with six hundred and thirty cartoons and pictures. By Albert Shaw. REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office. Quarto. Price £1.

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"THE ROUGH RIDER."

WITH MR. PUNCH'S BEST WISHES TO PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

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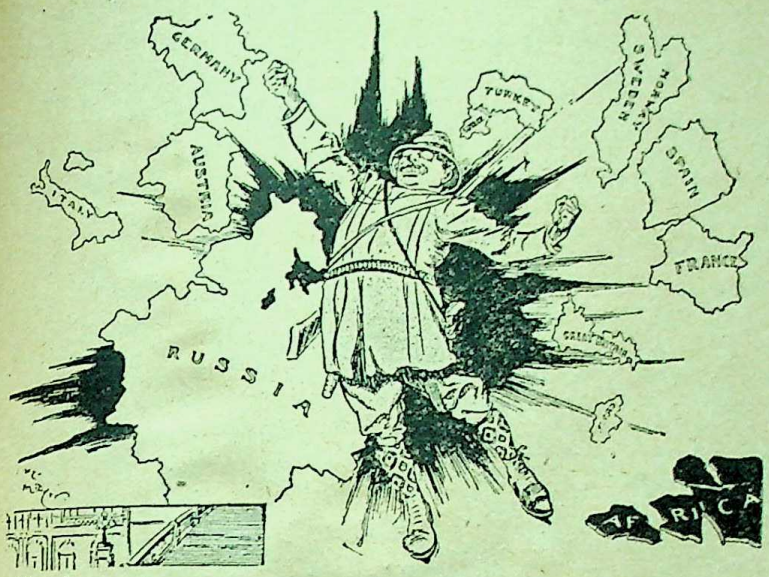
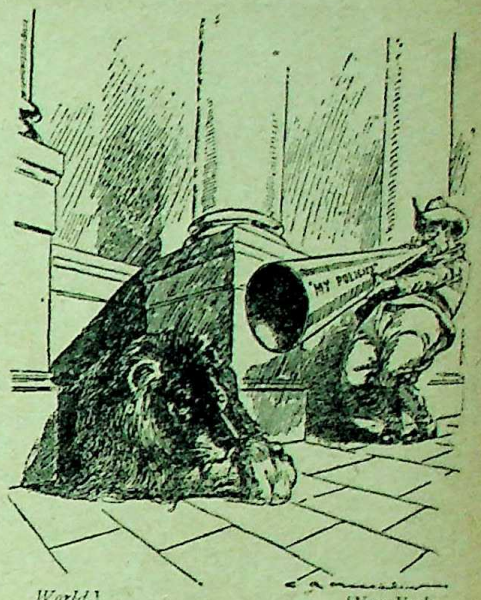


Times.] [New York.

Conquering Continents.

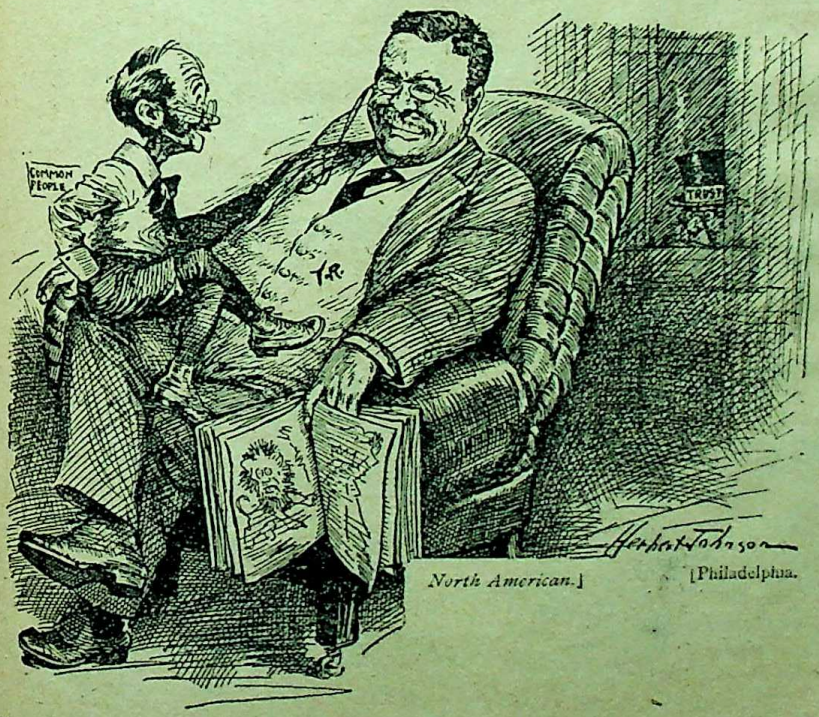


World.] [New York.

"England, Awake!"

flitting films of the kinetoscope. That is Teddy as the cartoonists portray him.

The caricaturist does not pay much attention to the side of Roosevelt's character which most impresses the non-American world. We see in these cartoons plenty of the swashbuckler but little or nothing of the preacher. The pirate in him appeals more to the American imagination than the apostolic fervour which makes him ladle out pious platitudes on every platform as if he were a relieving officer in charge of a soup kitchen. It is a trifle surprising to find that he has never been caricatured as Mr. Pecksniff or as Uriah Heap. He would not have escaped that fate if he had been in this country. The Boanerges of the American pulpit,



North American.] [Philadelphia.

In Active Retirement.

The belief of the Common People is that "now Roosevelt is home again everything will be all right."

Tagarela.] [Rio.

In which the President is further annexation.

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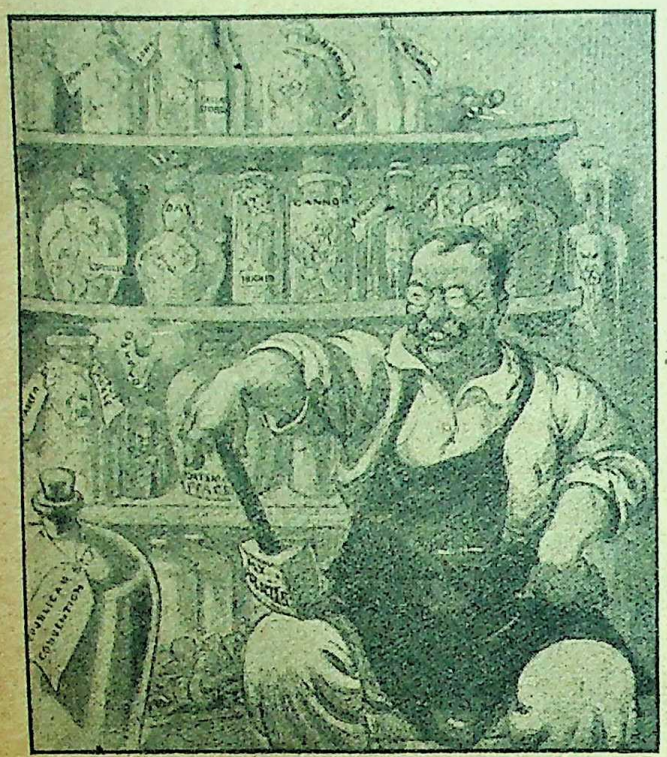


Puck.]

Leaving the White House.

"I've had a perfectly corking time."

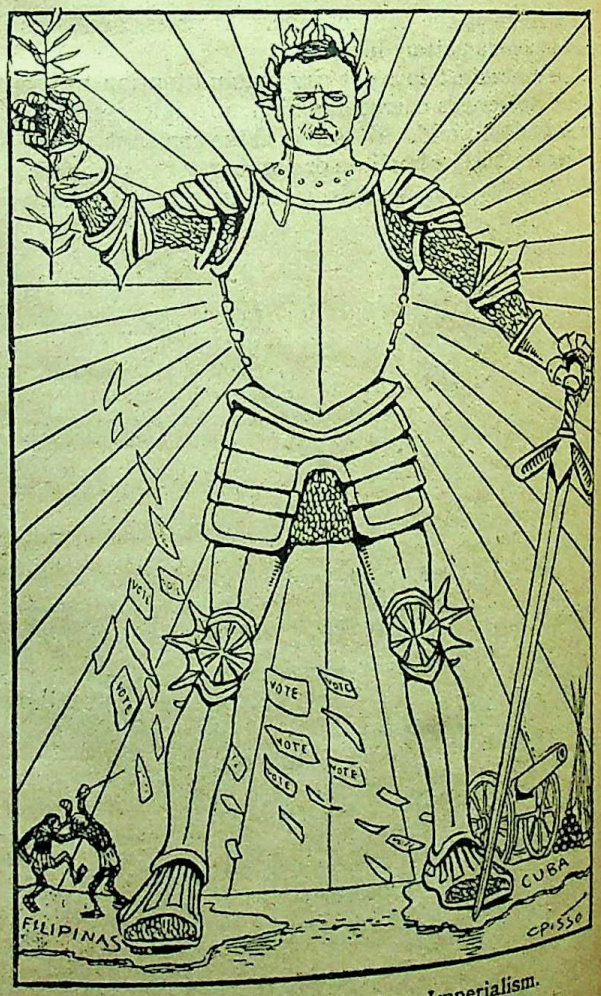
he is always "dingin his desk to blads," like good old John Knox, in order to rouse the attention of his congregation. If that fails he pelts them with solid chunks broken off the tables of the Law. But whether it be that his pose as a prophet of righteousness is regarded as something too serious or too sacred for caricature, or whether Dr. Shaw has preferred to confine his collection to political cartoons, the fact remains that it is almost exclusively by non-American humorists that this side of his character has been satirised.

The good nature of the modern caricaturist is conspicuous in every page of this handsome volume. No one imputes to his victim any of the deadly sins, and few suggest he is guilty of even the venial offences from which no man is free. Even his occasional inconsistency is glanced at rather than insisted upon. The more dubious features in his career are passed over delicately. No reference is made to the way in which he sometimes disappointed his allies or deserted his friends. It is satisfactory to find that not even the chartered libertine of contemporary caricature has ventured to suggest that Mr. Roosevelt is dishonest or insincere. "There never was a man like Teddy"—the inscription below the last cartoon in the [illegible]—expresses the opinion of many who feel that [illegible] right now Teddy's come marching home.

By [illegible]'s interesting elucidatory pages enable us [illegible] Roosevelt's career from his boyhood [illegible] the scope of his book, is confined to the story of Roosevelt's career reflected in the caricatures of the day, his narrative does not start until Theodore had entered public life. The book throws no light upon his early boyhood, nor does it either confirm or contradict the legend that his mother's wedding gown was paid for by the sale of one of the family slaves. It does, however, give us various portraits of Theodore in his boyhood and early youth. He was better looking as a boy than as a man; but the square face, the determined chin, the massive brow were his inheritance from the cradle up.

His first great mark was made when, although a Republican, he co-operated with Grover Cleveland, the Democrat, in carrying Civil Service Reform. In those days he was a slim youth, without glasses, and there was no trace in the early caricatures of the gleaming double row of ivories, which were so exaggerated in all the later cartoons.

The vicissitudes of his early struggle are hardly alluded to. Nothing appears to show the disappointment of the men who elected him as Governor when he justified the distrust of Richard Croker by his use of his patronage, regardless of what



The Rising Sun of Yankee Imperialism.

A Spanish view from the *Hojas Selectas*, of Barcelona.

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Lustige Blätter.] [Berlin.

Pope Roosevelt.

"All that lies to the left of this mark comes under the American political sphere; and all on the right belongs to European trade!"

they considered his electoral obligations. Neither do we catch even a fleeting glimpse of his quondam friend and most useful political ally, Mrs. Storer, whose intervention at Washington in the crisis of his fate is popularly credited with his appointment to the Secretaryship of the Navy. His critics and enemies will find, however, some consolation in looking over the cartoons which represent his capture by Platt, when he made his first attempt to rid the Republican party of Boss Rule. At first it seemed as if he intended to join the Mugwumps, but in a speech which is well worth reproduction to-day he declared his unalterable fealty to the Republican party and his resolute determination to remain within its ranks, even although he failed to induce it to adopt his policy. There was another struggle between him and Platt when he was, sorely against his will, compelled to accept the nomination for the Vice-Presidency. The judgment of his best friends was against his acceptance of the nomination, and the experience of his first few months of office justified their opposition. Mr. Roosevelt chafed angrily against the position of virtual impotence to which the Vice-Presidency doomed him, and if Mr. McKinley had not been removed by the hand of the assassin Mr. Roosevelt might have found his devotion to his party breaking under the strain. As it was, the scene changed as if by magic.

The cartoons illustrating the leading events of his Presidential career are well chosen. In some he figures as a Mr. Greatheart waging war against the giant corporations—the Harriman episode does not figure largely in the collection. Neither does the famous meal given at the White House to Booker T. Washington. The cartoons are selected from all sources—American, British, Spanish, German, Italian and Brazilian. It is some satisfaction to an Englishman to find that the cartoon which Mr. Partridge contributed to *Punch* is about the best drawn picture in the collection. Most of the American caricaturists, even when friendly, make him simply hideous. The foreign cartoonists naturally deal most with his foreign policy—in the Spanish War, at the Hague Conference, in his making peace between Russia and Japan, and his last meteoric dash through Europe. He figures as the triple-hatted Vicegerent of the Almighty with the whole planet in his arms; and as a mailed knight, colossus of the world, with one foot on Cuba and the other on the Philippines. Now he bellows through his megaphone into the ear of the somnolent British Lion, and again he is dandling the American common people on his knee as he tells them the story of his adventures in African wilds.

The finish of the whole series represents young

The Yankee Peril.

As pictured by the Argentine paper *Ca*

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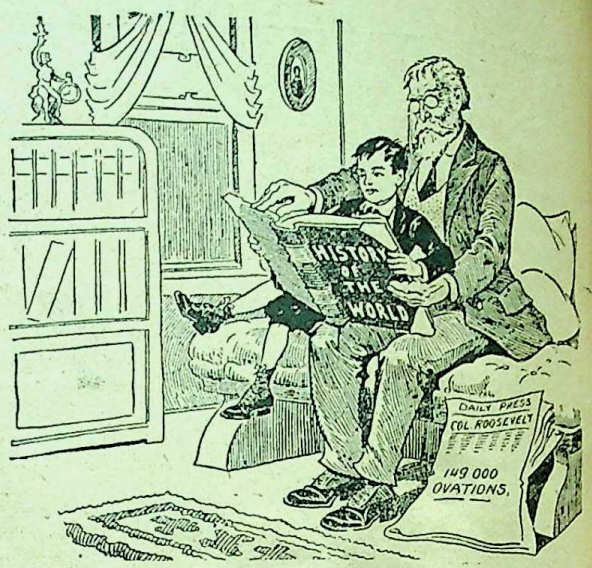
America complacently remarking, after reading all the stories of all the heroes of the world: "There's no one like Mr. Roosevelt."

The impending breach between Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt is only vaguely hinted at in the later pages of this interesting volume. Possibly, before the next Presidential Convention Dr. Shaw may see his way to bring out a popular edition for campaign purposes, in which the later phases of the struggle will receive more attention.

The next month will show how far his worshippers outnumber the multitude of unbelievers. If, as at present seems not improbable, Mr. Roosevelt drifts into direct antagonism with Mr. Taft, the next collection of Roosevelt caricatures will be bitten in with much more corrosive acid than those which Dr. Shaw has collected with such industry and arranged with such skill. Even as we turn over the pages of this historical album we come across quotations which may be used with damaging effect against Mr. Roosevelt should he finally break with the Republican machine and stand for a third time against President Taft.



Pioneer Press.] [St. Paul.

"Boy! There's nothing like him in history."

HIS OWN STORY OF THE AFRICAN EXPEDITION.

Mr. Murray has published Mr. Roosevelt's "African Game Trails," an account of his adventures in hunting wild game in East Central Africa. It is unnecessary to review this book, for its contents have already been copiously noticed when they appeared in *Scribner* and the *Daily Telegraph*. Mr. Roosevelt and his son Kermit are evidently good shots at long range. If they had not been efficient marksmen they might now and then have fared somewhat ill at the teeth and claws and hoofs of their quarry. As it was, their weapons of precision saved them from any serious danger. With modern rifles and with ample resources in the shape of men and horses, it is almost as safe to shoot lions in Uganda as to kill steers in Chicago. Mr. Roosevelt's pose as if he were a mere collector of specimens for the Smithsonian Institute is a trifle unreal. In Africa, as in the former days in the Wild West, he was out to kill. It is, however, a sign of grace that this mighty hunter must pay homage to the general sentiment by this persistent disguise. Mr. Roosevelt has reprinted his Egyptian speeches. This is well. They will serve as a model for some British statesman when he has occasion to address his hosts in New York or Washington on the hideous scandal of Texan massacres and other cold-blooded murders of coloured citizens whom the American Government will neither protect nor avenge.

Two other books, each bearing the title of "The Real Roosevelt," were published last month. The full title of one is "The Real Roosevelt: His forceful and fearless utterances on various subjects, selected and arranged by Alan Warner, with a foreword by Lyman Abbott; with seven portraits." It is an anthology compiled by a hero-worshipper, prefaced by a eulogistic foreword by his editor, who praises Mr. Roosevelt's "great sobriety of judgment," his "skill in politics which is the admiration and despair of practical politicians," and his "perfect willingness to utter truisms if they are needed with remarkable skill in selecting the time and place for utterance which makes

Mr. Roosevelt's House at Oyster Bay.

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them almost, if not quite, sensational." This anthology of the words of sobriety, wisdom, and truisms rendered sensational by the moment of utterance is divided into twelve chapters. The second "Real Roosevelt" book is edited by E. G. Smith, who wrote a life of Colonel Ingersoll, and is published by C. F. Casenove. It is "dedicated to the asinity of the American people." Mr. Garstin Smith's spirit and style can be judged by the following sample :—

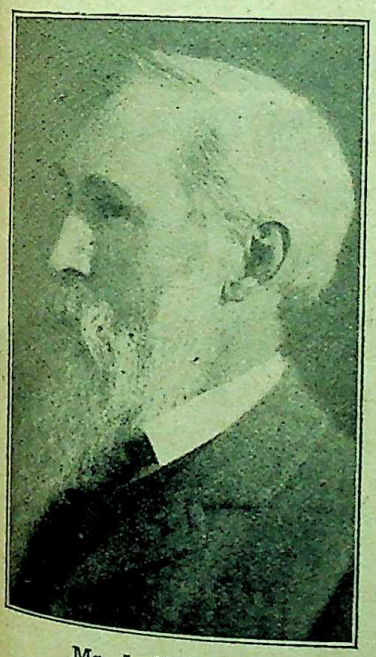
On the stage, before the footlights, in paint and tinsel, you are a specimen of robust honesty ; behind the scenes you are a practical man "getting the goods." Get the money, no matter how. That is the thrill that thrills the American heart. You are an ideal American.

Mr. Garstin Smith is a tolerably unsparing critic. He says : "Take his 'American Ideals.' It is verbose and prolix : a few trite sayings, a number of second-hand thoughts, buried in several hundred pages of verbiage, and you have this book." To his oratory he gives even less consideration : "If Roosevelt is an orator, the crow is a song bird."

He alludes in no uncertain terms to the "Sugar Trust," the "Pension Scandal," the Schley case, the Booker Washington incident, the Panama Canal complications, and gives innumerable other illustrations of what he calls Colonel Roosevelt's "unfitness" to be trusted with the leadership of the American people.

A Library for Every Man and Every Woman.

LAST month Mr. Dent achieved the first half of his great ambition by completing the first five hundred volumes of his Everyman's Library. When he has issued one thousand he will possibly be disposed to rest from his labours. He has already done enough in issuing this library to earn for himself the warm gratitude of all who love books all over the world. Of the making of books there is no end, but in the selection of books there is great art and in the production of books there is much science. Mr. Dent has been bringing these books of Everyman's Library out in batches of fifty at a time for two years, with an ever-increasing chorus of approval from all who have bought them.



Mr. J. M. Dent.

Now they have reached the respectable total of five hundred. I wish specially to call the reader's attention to the admirable purpose which this Library serves as material for Christmas, birthday, and wedding presents. The total cost of the whole five hundred eighteenpenny volumes in cloth, delivered free at any address in the United Kingdom, is £37 10s., and the cost of a batch of fifty is, of course, only one-tenth of that sum, but plus the cost of carriage. It is not given to anyone to emulate Mr. Carnegie, with his lavish donations to the building funds of Free Libraries. But every employer of labour, every country squire, every public-spirited man who wishes to start a library and reading-room in his own village or ward has here an opportunity ready to his hand in "Everyman's Library." I would also suggest to energetic young men and young women living outside the range of public libraries that this Library affords them an admirable opportunity of combining to form a co-operative library in their own district for their own use. Suppose a dozen persons in any Sunday-school clubroom agree to subscribe a penny a week ; they could obtain fifty volumes a year for their joint use. The great advantage of this Library for that purpose is that it contains only the best books, carefully selected by a thoroughly competent editor and publisher.

What better present can be made to a young couple on starting their joint life than a library of five hundred volumes? It costs no more, rather less, than the silver plate and constantly repeated hackneyed contributions to the metallic furnishing of the new home. If to the five-hundred books bookshelves are added, no more handsome present could be desired or one that would contribute more to the permanent happiness of the married couple. For birthday and Christmas presents the Library lends itself with equal facility. Library shelves or bookcases to hold fifty volumes can be obtained for 15s. net.

The Library consists of thirteen sections bound in cloth of thirteen distinct colours :—

1. Biography ... ...
2. Classical ... ...
3. Essays and Belles-Lettres ...
4. Fiction ... ...

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	VOLS.
5. History	56
6. Oratory	5
7. Poetry and Drama	39
8. Reference Books	4
9. Romance	15
10. Science	10
11. Theology and Philosophy	28
12. Travel and Topography	26
13. Young People's Books	44

Of the 500 volumes, 140 are devoted to the following books:—Grote's "Greece," 12 vols.; Gibbon's "Rome," 6 vols.; Hakluyt's "Voyages," 8 vols.; "The Spectator," 4 vols.; Ruskin's works, 15 vols.; Scott's novels, 25 vols.; Dickens, 19 vols.; Balzac, 10 vols.; Dumas, 8 vols.; G. Eliot, 6 vols.; Trollope, 6 vols.; Cooper, 5 vols.; Jane Austen, 5 vols.; the Brontës, 5 vols.; Macaulay, 7 vols.

The following is a list of the twelve historical novels which head the list of works of fiction:—

11th century:	Lytton's Harold.
12th ,,	Scott's Ivanhoe.
14th ,,	Edgar's Cressy and Poictiers.
15th ,,	Lytton's Last of the Barons.
16th ,,	Manning's Sir T. More's Household.
16th ,,	Kingsley's Westward Ho.
17th century:	Scott's Fortunes of Nigel
17th ,,	Scott's Woodstock.
18th ,,	Thackeray's Esmond.
18th ,,	Defoe's Captain Singleton.
18th ,,	Scott's Waverley.
19th ,,	Dickens' Barnaby Rudge.

The Library contains the following reference books:

A Literary and Historical Atlas of Europe.
Smith's Smaller Classical Dictionary.
Atlas of Classical Geography.
Biographical Dictionary of English Literature.

The following are the classical authors of Greece and Rome included in "Everyman":—

Marcus Aurelius.	Plutarch.
Æschylus.	Epictetus.
Euripides.	Virgil's Æneid.
Plato's Republic.	Virgil's Eclogues and Georgics.
Plato's Dialogues.	Cicero on Friendship and Old Age.
Sophocles.	Thucydides.
Aristophanes.	Homer: Iliad and Odyssey.
Herodotus.	

The books are well bound in cloth at 1s., in linen-faced cloth at 1s. 6d., in leather and in quarter pigskin at 2s.

There have been many popular series. But this excelleth them all.

THE LAW OF MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE.

MR. MONTAGUE CRACKANTHORPE, who is president of the Eugenic Society, has written an article on "Marriage, Divorce, and Eugenics," in the *Nineteenth Century*, not in his official capacity, in which he expounds the Eugenic theory, viz.:—

Since marriage is an institution for (among other things) the continuance of the human race, it should be subject to regulation by the community which must be either helped or hindered in its progress by the children that are born into it.

The following is his own summary of his paper:—

(*a*) Marriage—according to Eugenics—a privileged, yet terminable, contract, a contract of supreme moral, spiritual and social value, not an indissoluble bond.

(*b*) Restrictions on marriage to be based, not on decrees of General Councils of the Church, but on known laws of health and human progress. These laws, once ascertained, to be as binding on the conscience as the decalogue.

(*c*) Marriage not to be entered on unless there are present soundness of body, saneness of mind, and unity of spirit. These conditions fulfilled, marriage takes on a sacramental quality; without them, incalculable misery may ensue.

(*d*) The mission of Eugenics—the education of public opinion on the great question of the relations between the sexes.

(*e*) Public opinion once fully and rightly formed, the required legislation will follow automatically, unchecked by futile party friction or by wearisome debate.

The following extract puts his views on divorce more clearly:—

The Eugenic position with regard to all the defects (alcoholism, syphilis, tuberculosis, insanity, etc.) which may be transmitted to offspring is that when before marriage any of these defects is [illegible]n to be present in either of the parties, the marriage ought [illegible]e place, and that if it has taken place and the wife is [illegible]l-bearing it ought to be dissoluble at the instance [illegible]d, unblemished party. Hence, too, it follows [illegible] wife who is divorced on any of the above [illegible]debarred from marrying again, otherwise the [illegible]ing extinguished (so far as it can be ex[illegible] break out afresh in a new quarter.

CHRISTMAS CARDS AND NOVELTIES.

ON a July day that had strayed into the last week of September I experienced a shock by receiving the familiar box of Christmas cards and novelties from Messrs. Raphael Tuck and Sons which every year is hailed as the precursor of Christmas. "Already!" I exclaimed; "and the leaves have not yet begun to fall." But there is nothing like taking time by the forelock, and so I fell to and explored the very latest samples of the art and ingenuity of Messrs. Tuck. With the aid of a catalogue of nearly three hundred closely printed pages it is possible to form some idea of the immense variety of Christmas and New Year cards submitted to the public. No fewer than 4,500 entirely new and distinct designs are published this year. One-fourth of these are postcards, swelling the number of Tuck postcards to 60,000. The most popular novelty, however, is the famous Zagzaws, or the Royal picture-puzzle, which is issued at prices ranging from 1s. 6d. to £4 4s. The Zagzaw is the latest and least utilitarian variant of the old puzzle-maps, by which geography was made as amusing as a game. As a Christmas amusement that develops patience and ingenuity the Zagzaw has few rivals. There is the usual wealth of calendars in photogravure and in colours. For the little ones there are all manner of coloured toys, puzzles and picture-books. In our parcel Burns was much to the fore. The subjects of the Royal postcards are as follows:—

Queen Alexandra.	The Landing of King Canute.
King George.	Henry VIII. Visiting Wolsey.
Queen Mary	Prince Charlie and Flora Macdonald.
The Kaiser.	King Charles II. Embarking at Scheveningen in 1660.

The collection is as interesting as it is admirably executed.

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THE REVIEW'S BOOKSHOP.

THE flood of books rises ever higher and higher every October, and it is simply impossible to notice half the books sent in for review. I must refer the reader to the list of books received.

I.—BIOGRAPHIES.

THE LATER YEARS OF COUNT TOLSTOY.

Mr. Aylmer Maude's second and concluding volume of the *Life of Count Tolstoy* was published last month by Constable and Co. (688 pp. 10s. 6d.). Mr. Maude has done his work as a labour of love. He is faithful, industrious, and occasionally critical. Not even this loyalest of Boswells can stomach Tolstoy's blasphemy against wedded love. The chapter on the sex question shows the struggle of the biographer between his own judgment and his devotion to Count Tolstoy. The frontispiece is a splendid portrait of Tolstoy in 1906. There is more fire in the old man's eye than ever gleamed from the eyes of the man in his youth. There is also an admirable portrait of Countess Tolstoy, who has borne her conjugal troubles with the philosophy of a martyr. Mr. Maude carefully presents us with a digest of all Count Tolstoy's later works, so that any one who reads this book will be able to form a better estimate of Tolstoy and Tolstoyism than he could do from the perusal of any other half-dozen books on the subject. A foreign publisher recently offered Tolstoy £100,000 for the copyright of his works, and was refused. He has at least two novels unpublished—one, "Hadji Mourat," a Caucasian story, and another "Father Sergius," the story of the fall and redemption of a monk. Mr. Maude must be congratulated upon having produced a readable and authoritative book about the most famous of our contemporaries.

MARK TWAIN AND HOW HIS WIFE INFLUENCED HIM.

Dr. Archibald Henderson publishes this month an enthusiastic appreciation, rather than a criticism, of the genius of his friend Mark Twain. Dr. Henderson is one of those who recognise Mark Twain as one of the supreme geniuses of our age. He was much more than a supreme humorist; Mr. Henderson says he stands in the same rank with Zola, Ibsen, and Tolstoy, and he claims that Mark Twain's place in the minds and hearts of mankind is without a parallel. Dr. Henderson is bringing out a book about Bernard Shaw. A remark made by Mark Twain makes us regret that Bernard Shaw had not the good fortune to have married earlier, for had he done so his wife might have saved him from his besetting sin. Dr. Henderson says that one day he asked Mark Twain how it was that the serious vein came into his humour; for in his early days the joker and the buffoon were almost solely in evidence. Mr. Clemens replied:—

I never wrote a serious word until after I married Mrs. Clemens. She is solely responsible for any deeply serious or moral influence my subsequent work may exert. After my marriage she edited everything I wrote. And what is more, she not only edited my works, she edited me! After I had written some side-splitting story, something beginning seriously and ending in preposterous anti-climax, she would say to me: "Mr. Clemens, you have a true lesson, a serious meaning to impart here. Don't give way to your invincible temptation to destroy the good effect of your story by some extravagantly comic absurdity. Be yourself! Speak out your real thoughts as humorously as you please, but without farcical commentary. Don't destroy your purpose with an ill-timed joke." I learnt from her that the only right thing was to get in my serious meaning always, to treat my audience fairly, to let them really feel the underlying moral that gave body and essence to my jest.

Bernard Shaw, who regards Poe and Mark Twain as America's greatest achievements in literature, says he thought of Mark Twain primarily, not as humorist, but as sociologist. "Of course," he added, "Mark Twain is in much the same position as myself; he has to put matters in such a way as to make people who would otherwise hang him believe he is joking."

The most interesting passages in Dr. Henderson's book are those which deal with Mark Twain's religious beliefs. It seems that he became a fatalist, and a somewhat melancholy fatalist at that. Circumstance dominates all things, circumstance and temperament, and for neither is man responsible. At one time he thought of writing a sequel to "Tom Sawyer," in two parts, in the one bringing him to high honour, and in the other bringing him to the gallows. "Give a little joggle to the circumstances that controlled him, and he would, logically and according to the joggle, turn out a rip or an angel!" Dr. Henderson says it was one of the tragedies of Mark Twain's life, so sad in many ways, that in the days when the blows of fate fell heaviest upon his head, he lost all faith in Christian ideals, all belief in immortality or in a personal God. And yet he avowed that, no matter what form of religion or theology, atheism or agnosticism, the individual or the nation embraced, the human race remained "indestructibly content, happy, thankful, proud." His philosophy of life was best embodied in the injunction: "Diligently train your ideals upward and still upward towards a summit where you will find your chiefest pleasure in conduct which, while contenting you, will be sure to confer benefits upon your neighbour and the community."

The book is illustrated by several portraits of Mark Twain in photogravure and colour.

SOME NOTABLE FRENCH WOMEN.

The autumn crop of Memoirs, especially French Memoirs, has already produced the third series of the *Duchesse de Dino's Reminiscences*, edited by the Pri[illegible] Radziwill (Heinemann. 10s. net). This [illegible] covers the years from 1841 to 1850. [illegible] said to be so interesting as the two e[illegible] The diarist's comments on the ferm[illegible]

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are perhaps a little weak and inadequate. Nevertheless, she throws many interesting sidelights on the political activities of a time when every Court in Europe was trembling at the possibility of revolution, and was thankful if it had nothing worse to bear than riots and electoral expansion.

In Mr. Frank Hamel's *Emilie du Châtelet and Her Times: an Eighteenth Century Marquise* (Stanley Paul. 16s. net), we are once more in the inevitable *salon*, face to face with the fascinating figures of Voltaire, Madame de Staël, Algarotti, and many others. The Marquise du Châtelet, Mr. Hamel protests, should be judged not by herself alone, but by her dual interests of "work and love." He must certainly be congratulated on having kept his narrative within bounds, and not overloaded it with incidents and personalities, however much he may have been tempted to do so.

We have next M. Joseph Turquan's *Madame Royale, the Last Dauphine* (Unwin. 15s. net), which the Lady Theodora Davidson has translated. We knew already that the Bourbons were not any better than they should have been, and M. Turquan perhaps need not have written three hundred pages in order to tell us this once more. Madame Royale had undeniably courage and initiative enough to entitle her to be called "the only man of the family," but she had the qualities of her race; and it is not easy to love the domineering Duchesse d'Angoulême.

In *Kings' Favourites* we have a gallery of pen-portraits, of which Leicester is the latest (Methuen. 10s. 6d. net). The writer, Mr. Francis Bickley, so describes the elegancies and villainies of his heroines and heroes that their characters often arouse an admiration which is more than "sneaking." These men and women played a dangerous game. Other men's lives were usually the cards, and their own heads the stake. Among the men "Kings' Favourites" are Piers Gaveston and Alvaro de Luna; among the women, the light loves of royal fancy such as Jane Shore, Diane de Poitiers (though she had a very long reign), Gabrielle d'Estrées—all notable women, who, we may well believe, possessed more than their share of virtue, and deserved something better of Fate than they received from her. Mr. Bickley's method of writing history may be oblique, but it is none the less effective.

MRS. GASKELL'S LIFE.

Mrs. Chadwick, in *Mrs. Gaskell: Haunts, Homes, and Stories*, does not show herself a very skilful biographer, for in some ways this is rather a confused volume; but the defects of the work are doubtless partly due to the restrictions laid on the writer on account of Mrs. Gaskell's well-known desire—scrupulously respected by her daughter—that no life of her should be written. Still, it is difficult not to feel that the material might have been better arranged. Mrs. Gaskell was by birth a Londoner, having been born in Lindsey Row (now part of Cheyne Walk); Knutsford was her "dear adopted native town," Manchester, as the wife of the Unitarian minister of Cross Street Chapel, she passed much of her life; and she died at Holybourne, near Alton, Hampshire, a district with many of those literary associations of which she was so fond. She died exceedingly suddenly in the long-desired country home in which she had only just settled. Holybourne is the Helstone of "North and South," as Whitby is the Monkshaven of "Sylvia's Lovers." There are few, if any, of Mrs. Gaskell's scenes which cannot be identified, as there are few of her characters or the incidents of her stories which have not deep foundation in some real character or in some incident of real life. There are various opinions as to the novel in which she attained her highest level. So excellent a critic as Canon Ainger thought very highly of the *first two* volumes of "Sylvia's Lovers"; others rank "North and South" before all the other novels; others again consider "Wives and Daughters" should come first. Mrs. Gaskell herself rightly thought that if she were ever to enjoy immortality it would be by virtue of "Cranford." A point strongly brought out by the writer of this volume is that Mrs. Gaskell was a journalist as well as a novelist, which is a refutation of the criticism that she was too miscellaneous in her writings. The impression left by the biography is of a happy, contented, well-filled, and essentially feminine life. As such it is good and agreeable to read; in fact, in spite of its defects, a real lover of Mrs. Gaskell will hardly be able to help reading it. (Pitman. 453 pp. Many illustrations. Index and bibliography. 16s. net.)

HEINE'S MEMOIRS.

Some twenty years ago Herr Gustav Karpeles collected a large amount of autobiographical material by Heine and formed it into a sort of consecutive narrative which was published in Germany. Since that time many additional letters and much new isolated autobiographical material have come to light, and the same author has had the happy idea to incorporate this in his book, and thus we now have all Heine's self-revelations arranged in one consecutive whole. There is no editorial comment: Heine speaks for himself throughout. A good many poems have also been included. The earlier volume did not attract a translator in England, but the more complete work which Mr. Karpeles has so ably prepared, and which is now translated for the first time by Mr. Gilbert Cannan, and published under the title of *Heinrich Heine's Memoirs*, will be sure to have many readers. (Heinemann. 2 vols. 600 pp. Index. 12s. net).

ANOTHER JEANNE D'ARC BOOK.

Joan of Arc, by Grace James (Methuen. 10s. 6d.). Few saints or even sinners have supplied material for so many memoirs as the Martyr-Maid of Orleans. But her latest biography, from the pen of Grace James, could not easily have been spared, so arresting is the power and pathos with which the author has dealt with her moving theme. Beginning

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with a vivid picture of the state of France at the time of Joan's birth, and the complex feminine influences which helped to mould the weak character of Charles VII., the book carries the reader onward from the sheepfolds and the lily-meadows of Domrémy (where "the voice of the Angel Michael" first called her to her glorious destiny), through camp and court, to the last shameful scene in the market-place of Rouen. In her cultured, incisive style the author has draped the character of Joan with a veil of fragrant mysticism, which accords with the Maiden's character as a warrior-saint, while it relieves the *chiaroscuro* of mere documentary history.

II.—HISTORICAL.

"JAPAN TO-DAY."

Whatever else the Japanese Exhibition has taught us, it has proved that in the art of utilising an exhibition for the purpose of advertising a nation Japan leaves us and, indeed, any other country far in the rear. Especially is this the case with regard to the publications issued from the Japanese press for the purpose of illustrating the progress, the industry, and the art of Japan. A month or two ago we noticed the marvellously complete and elaborate work by Mr. Abiko, of Tokio, and now we are compelled to pay a not less cordial tribute of homage to the magnificent volume of nearly eight hundred quarto pages, *Japan To-day*, by Kotaro Mochizuki, of the Liberal Press Agency of Tokio. It is at once a history, an encyclopædia, a portrait album, a picture gallery, and a directory. In binding, in printing, and in general get-up and finish it is a splendid example of what the Japanese can do. Mr. Mochizuki is one of the most brilliant and hard-working journalists of the world. Aided by his charming and cultured wife, he has devoted himself to the international task of interpreting other nations to Japan and of making Japan known to other nations. He has already issued a book on "Japan and America." He is preparing a work on "Britain To-Day" for Japanese readers; and he hopes to follow this up by a series of works, each dealing with a foreign country. If there be many such men and women as Mr. Mochizuki and his wife Japan is destined to be as famous in journalism as she is already famous in war and in art.

THE REVOLUTION AND THE REPUBLIC.

This addition to the literature of the period is a standard work, Professor A. Aulard's *The French Revolution*, translated from the third edition by Mr. Bernard Miale (Unwin. 4 vols. 34s net). Professor Aulard is one of the most eminent and tireless students of the Revolution. In his preface he says:—

> He who would write the whole history of the Revolution could only here and there attain the whole truth, and would end by producing only a superficial sketch of the whole drawn at second or third hand. But in the case of political history, if it be reduced to the facts I have chosen, it is possible for a man in the course of twenty years to read the laws of the Revolution, the principal journals, correspondences, deliberations, sketches, election papers, and the biographies of those who played a part in the political life of the time.

These volumes, accordingly, are the result of twenty years' labour, and may well be regarded as one of the most authoritative works on the political aspect of the Revolution. "No historical work," says the author, "is sufficient to itself or the reader; this of mine presupposes and demands the reading of others." For the benefit of the general reader, therefore, Mr. Miale prefaces the volume with a brief account summing up the causes leading to the Revolution, which, after all, were not so complex. The work has fortunately been well indexed.

Whereas Professor Aulard narrates the actual upheaval which shook the world, Mr. Frederick Lawton's *The Third Republic* (Richards. 12s. 6d. net) narrates the working out of that upheaval. It is a cheerful picture which he gives of contemporary France, and one that will be pleasant reading to all lovers of that pleasant land. Nevertheless, in spite of Mr. Lawton's twenty years' residence in the country, it is difficult at times to stifle a feeling that the picture may be not altogether faithful—a little too rose-coloured, in fact. The book, however, is in many ways excellent, giving as it does much useful information about all matters relating to the ruling of the French Republic, as well as about education, the tendencies of literature, science and art, and the army.

III.—MISCELLANEOUS.

"THE NEWER SPIRITUALISM."

Mr. Frank Podmore prepared his book, *The Newer Spiritualism* (T. Fisher Unwin. 8s. 6d.), immediately before his sudden and lamented death. It was a rather cruel fate that Mr. Podmore should have to pass into the other world immediately after producing his last effort to demonstrate the impossibility of proving its existence. In "The Newer Spiritualism" there are two books—one deals with Older Spiritualism and physical phenomena; the second is devoted chiefly to the mediumship of Mrs. Piper and Mrs. Thompson, and the cross-correspondences in which several automatists endeavoured to obtain messages from the same communicating intelligence. Mr. Podmore was, of course, sceptical to the last, although in the case of cross-correspondences he was somewhat staggered. He admits in many cases that all the circumstances point to some form of telepathy between the distant agent and the trance intelligence, mediated, as it would seem, in all cases by the presence of a common acquaintance in the person of the sitter. Even Mr. Podmore admitted that he found it difficult not to feel impressed by some of the utterances of the Hodgson control. He says that no person who carefully studies the records would think it possible to attribute all these numerous and well-attested coincidences to fraudulent design or, the [illegible] association of ideas. If we reject

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hypothesis we must fall back on telepathy. The establishment of such a faculty would surely be a result worth all the labour spent in the vineyard.

MARK TWAIN'S SUCCESSOR.

Dr. Henderson would in all probability regard it as little short of blasphemy to suggest that "Mr. Dooley" can be mentioned in the same breath with Mark Twain; but although Mr. Dooley has nothing like the range of Mark Twain, he may at least be regarded in one sense as his successor. Mr. Dooley's public is world-wide. *Mr. Dooley Says* (Heinemann. 3s. 6d.) consists of 210 pages, containing the Chicago philosopher's meditations upon many themes of topical interest, from the Divorce question to the Hague Conference. Subjects such as Women's Suffrage, the Bachelor's Tax, the Tariff, the Japanese scare, afford ample opportunity for his genial sarcasm and subtle philosophy. Everyone by this time knows Mr. Dooley, so that it is only necessary to quote a sentence here and there from the latest series of discussions which he has addressed to his friend, Mr. Hennessy. Speaking of rich American marriages, he says :—

A short married life an' an onhappy wan is their motto. Off with th' old love an' on with th' new, an' off with that. "Till death us do part," says the preacher—"Or th' jury," whispers th' blushin' bride.

The following exhortation will appeal to the hearts of the Suffragettes :—

But don't ask f'r rights. Tak thim. An' don't let anny one give thim to ye. A right that is handed to ye f'r nawthin' has somethin' th' matter with it. It's more than likely it's on'y a wrong turned inside out.

His paper on Woman Suffrage should be reprinted by the Suffragettes. The moral being that nobody has ever got any rights by asking for them, but simply by taking them :—

No wan iver got his rights fr'm a polisman, an' be th' same token there ar-re no rights worth havin' that a polisman can keep ye fr'm gettin'.

On "The Subject Races" and the Superiority of the Whites, Mr. Dooley says it is our conceit makes us superior; take it out of us and we are about the same as the rest. There are many true sayings sprinkled about this humorist's pages :—

There ain't anny condition iv human life that's not endurable if ye make up yeer mind that ye've got to endure it.

'Tis wan good thing about this here wurruld that nawthin' lasts long enough to hurt.

There is also much cynical truth in this remark :—

'Tis a strange thing whin we come to think iv it that th' less money a man gets f'r his wurruk, th' more nicissry it is to th' wurruld that he shud go on wurrukin'.

Th' way to make a man useful to th' wurruld is to give him a little money an' a lot iv wurruk. An' 'tis th' on'y way to make him happy too.

A mustard-plasther, Hinnissy, is th' rale test iv whether a her is goin' to kill ye or not. If the plasther is onbearable, ye [illegible] th' pain undherneath it is not.

[illegible]ings Spiritual Mr. Dooley ventures upon a [illegible] and touches the right problem of psy-[illegible] he asks :—

[illegible]nnything, whin I haven't puzzled out what I am myself? To me I am a million Dooleys, an' all iv thim sthrangers to ME. I niver know which wan iv thim is comin' in.

He describes John D. Rockefeller as a man who "thinks he's doin' a great sarvice to th' wurruld collectin' all th' money in sight" :—

It might remain in incompetint hands if he din't get it. 'Twud be a shame to lave it where it 'd be misthreated. He's a kind of a society f'r th' previntion of croolty to money. If he finds a man misusing his money, he takes it away fr'm him an' adopts it.

"CHATS ON AUTOGRAPHS."

Many persons will probably pass over Mr. A. M. Broadley's *Chats on Autographs* (Unwin. 5s. net), thinking that there is another "autograph fiend." But here is a genuine autograph collector, and, moreover, a very high priest among such collectors, whose chief enemy is the autograph fiend. The hobby of autograph collecting, like many others, can be indefinitely extended, and may become remarkably profitable. Mr. Broadley regards the value of a good collection as consisting rather in the great assistance it affords the historian than in its cash equivalent. Autographs alone, he says, are of little use apart from letters; and he cites a case of the owner of sixteen genuine signatures of Samuel Pepys, who, "to save trouble," cut these out of the letters when offering them for sale, and thus in a few seconds depreciated the value of his property by at least £150. Mr. Broadley gives many hints for the beginner, and much interesting information about autograph-hunting in general, especially about forgeries and fakes, wonderful finds, and cash values; a long chapter being devoted entirely to the prices obtained for autograph letters.

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Mr. Lloyd Sanders has given us a charming book on *Old Kew, Chiswick, and the Royal Borough of Kensington*, but in reality he had material sufficient for two or three volumes. A good deal of the book is occupied with the life of the Court at Kew and at Kensington. The most important person associated with Chiswick is Hogarth, whose house is still standing amidst rather sordid surroundings. It has been preserved to the nation by Colonel Shipway, and may be visited on certain days. Chiswick House, which belonged to the Earl of Burlington, and at his death went to his only daughter and heiress, the wife of the fourth Duke of Devonshire, was the deathplace of Fox and of Canning. Hogarth is buried in Chiswick Churchyard, so also is Whistler. Thackeray was at school at Walpole House, on Chiswick Mall, and this house was undoubtedly the one Thackeray had in mind when he wrote in "Vanity Fair" of Becky Sharp and Miss Pinkerton's establishment for young ladies. Poor Hammersmith has no place in the book, but Old Brompton is included with Kensington. (Methuen. 302 pp. Index. 12s. 6d. net.)

HANDICRAFTS.

Handicrafts in the Home (Methuen. 10s. 6d. net), by Mabel Tuke Priestman, is the kind of book

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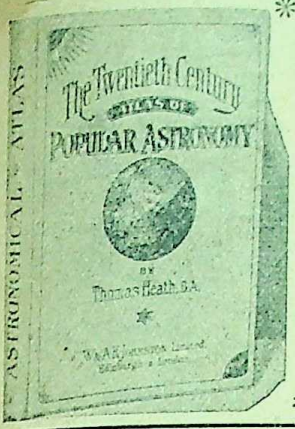

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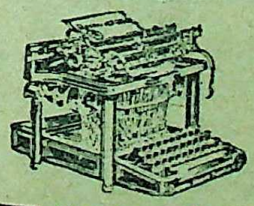

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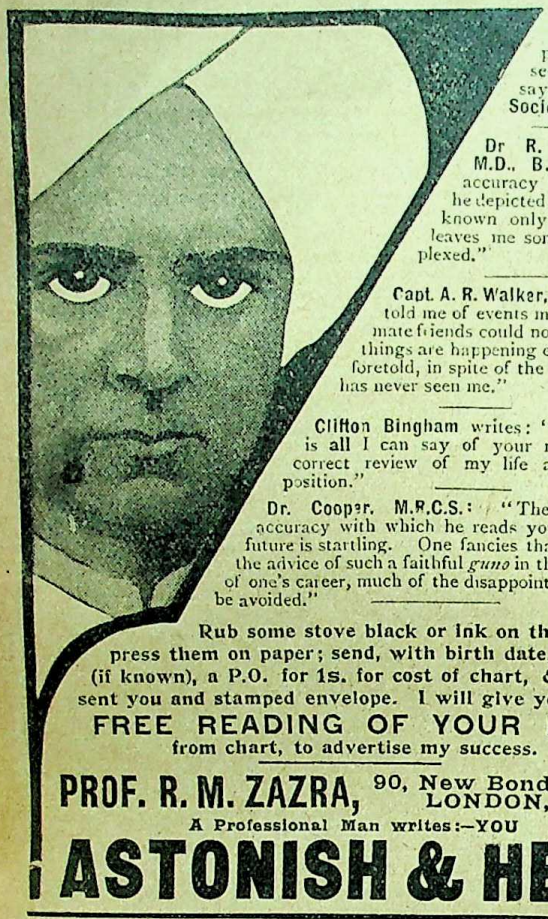

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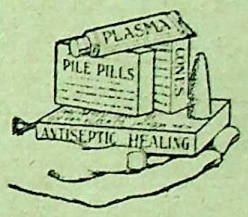

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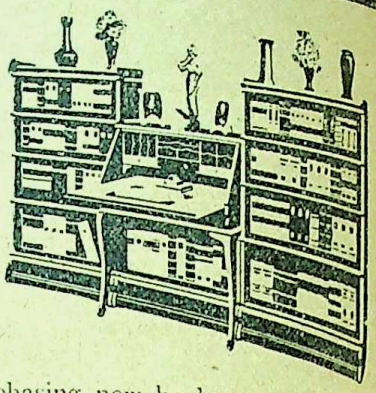

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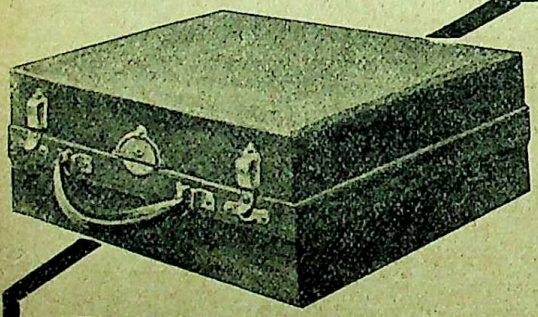

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NOVEMBER, 1910.							DECEMBER, 1910.						
Sun.	—	6	13	20	27	—	Sun.	—	4	11	18	25	—
Mon.	—	7	14	21	28	—	Mon.	—	5	12	19	26	—
Tu.	1	8	15	22	29	—	Tu.	—	6	13	20	27	—
Wed.	2	9	16	23	30	—	Wed.	—	7	14	21	28	—
Thur.	3	10	17	24	—	—	Thur.	1	8	15	22	29	—
Fri.	4	11	18	25	—	—	Fri.	2	9	16	23	30	—
Sat.	5	12	19	26	—	—	Sat.	3	10	17	24	31	—

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THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF CONNAUGHT.

Whose Official Visit to South Africa is creating so much interest and loyal enthusiasm.

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No. 251. Vol. XLII.] [November, 1910.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Nov. 1st, 1910.

Is the End of War in Sight?

This may seem an absurd question in view of the revival of the naval scare by Mr. Balfour, and the determination of Austria to set to work to construct a fleet of *Dreadnoughts*. But the continuous increase in the cost of preparing for war and the increasing certainty that any future war will entail the financial ruin of the victor as well as the vanquished revive the hope so vigorously expressed by Mr. Bloch in his famous treatise, "Is war any longer possible?" The figures quoted elsewhere from Mr. Crammond's admirable article in the *Quarterly Review* show that if the British Empire were to go into a great war, the cost of that method of appealing to the Supreme Court of Nations would, even if victorious, not be less than five hundred millions sterling, while if the decision of Mars went against us, it might cost us three times that amount. Such figures give one furiously to think. What it means is that we are bound over to keep the peace in bonds of five hundred millions sterling at the least. What is true of us is more or less true of every other nation in proportion to the extent of its trade and the efforts which it could put forth in a supreme struggle. We ask ourselves whether any conceivable cause of quarrel, whether any conceivable interest would be worth such sacrifices? Of course, if any other Power were to attempt to reduce us to servitude or to destroy our independence we should have no option but to face that expenditure. But what possible gain could justify any other Power incurring such enormous liabilities? A Supreme Court of Appeal in which the costs that must be paid even by the successful litigant exceed the value of the subject-matter of the dispute stands self-condemned. However reluctant we may be to abandon the age-long method of settling quarrels by fighting them out, the cost of such a mode of procedure is practically prohibitive.

The International Boycott.

The case in favour of substituting some more economical method of settling differences gains enormously when we take into account the fact that the costs of this mode of litigation fall not only upon the litigants, but are shared by all the neutral nations. In the highly complex state of modern society every war is more or less fought out in the common highway of the whole world. There is no wide, waste, desolate heath in which the trial by wager of battle can be fought out between two combatants. It is intolerable that the whole traffic of the whole world should be interrupted because two nations refuse to settle their differences by arbitration. This points directly to the next great step towards the abolition of war. The majority of the human race at any given moment is always non-belligerent. But at present this non-belligerent majority has no means of compelling the others to keep the peace except by themselves becoming belligerent. But the boycott, the organised international boycott by neutrals of any belligerent who refuses the alternative of arbitration, is the weapon by which in the near future the pacific majority will be able to impose their will upon would-be belligerents. At first this boycott would be financial—for why should neutrals finance fighters?—but afterwards it might become industrial and commercial. Mr. Maurice Hewlett has great hopes of a general strike among the workmen of any nation that goes to war. It will be easier to organise, as the Turks and Chinese have done, industrial boycotts among neutral nations of the goods of the nations that refuse arbitration and persist in appealing to the sword.

The Cost of the Armed Peace.

Mr. Lloyd George's calculation that if he had not to provide for the cost of the Army and Navy he could at once, without imposing an extra penny of taxation, endow every

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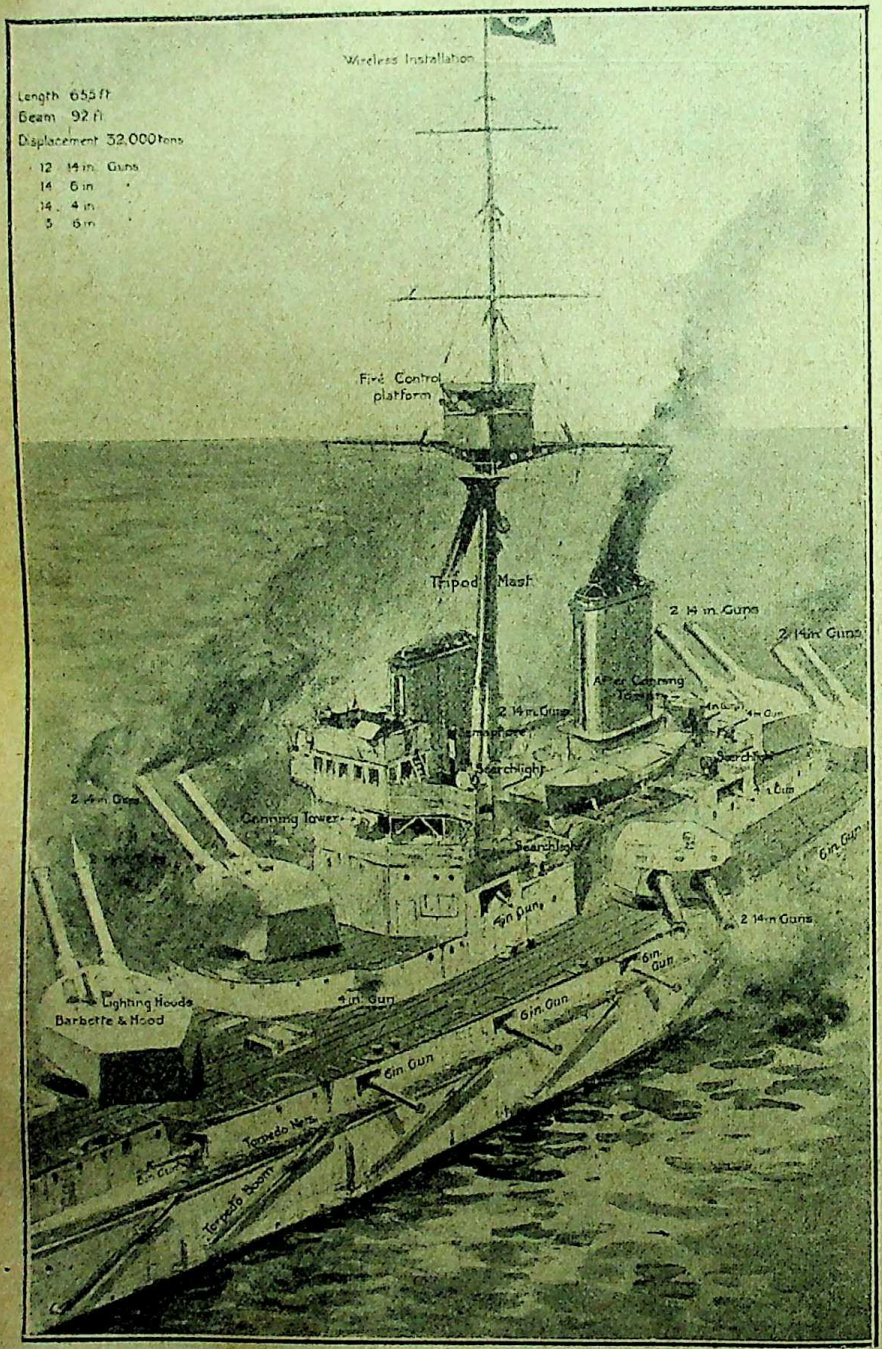
family in the United Kingdom with an annuity of £8 a year, puts in a nutshell the premium which an abandonment of war as the sole international tribunal offers to the masses. The world is now spending £500,000,000 in preparing for the remote but ever present contingency of war. The naval and military estimates of Great Britain alone, leaving out of account the Indian and Colonial war budgets, amounts to £70,000,000 per annum. With this sum how much might be affected in improving the condition of the people! But it is idle talking about disarmament or reduction of armaments till there is ready to hand an alternative tribunal for the settlement of disputes backed by authority strong enough to compel submission to its jurisdiction. Such a tribunal is already in existence in germ in the Hague High Court. Last month it settled the Orinoco dispute between Venezuela and the United States. Every year it grows in prestige. When it is armed by the next Conference with the right to proclaim an international boycott, as the mediæval popes declared an interdict, we shall begin to see the end of war.



A Brazilian Warship which is to be bigger than any existing British Warship.

The new battleship, *Rio de Janeiro*, which Armstrong, Whitworth and Co. are building for the Brazilian Government, will be 655 ft. in length, and have a displacement of 32,000 tons. She will be bigger than any battleship in, or at present in course of construction, for our navy. The machinery is also being built in England, and will give a speed of 22½ knots.

The Case of Savarkar.

The utility of the Hague Tribunal last month received a new and unexpected attestation. The escape of Savarkar, the Indian accused of sedition, treason, and anarchic violence, on his way from London to Bombay, raised a very delicate question on international law. Savarkar was extradited from London on the demand of the Indian Government. When the ship conveying him to India called at Marseilles Savarkar slipped through the hole in one of the vessel's water-closets and reached the shore in safety. No sooner, however, did he land than he was arrested—he says by one of the Indian police, others say by a French gendarme—and reconducted to the ship, which soon after sailed for India. When the facts became known the French Radicals made a hideous outcry. The sacred right of asylum had been violated. A political refugee who had won his way to the soil of the

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Republic had been forcibly and illegally handed over to the myrmidons of British despotism, and so forth, and so forth. So great was the hubbub that the French Government was compelled reluctantly to make representations. Their case was that once Savarkar had landed in France he ought not to have been restored to his gaolers without due process of extradition. In this they were incontestably right. We would certainly have insisted upon this if the *rôles* had been reversed. But unfortunately Savarkar had been handed back. He is now in India, where he is to be tried for his life. It is one thing to say he ought not to have been handed over; it is another thing to consent to sending him back to France. The two Foreign Offices conferred, with no other result than that of bringing them into diametrical opposition. Then in a happy moment the British Government suggested, Why not refer the question to the Hague? The French Government jumped at so excellent a solution, and Savarkar's fate is to be decided by an International Tribunal sitting under the authority of the Hague Convention. It is more and more becoming evident that to diplomats the Hague Tribunal is a mighty present help in times of trouble.

Help from on High.

"I will lift up mine eyes to the hills," said the Psalmist, "whence my help cometh." The modern variant of the lover of peace is, "I will lift up mine eyes to the skies whence our help will come." The conquest of the air, which a year or two ago was derided as a dream of the visionary, is now being recognised by the man in the street as an accomplished fact. The magnificent swoop of the Clément-Bayard airship from Paris to London on October 16th in six hours, without a single stop *en route*, illustrated what even now is possible. This was followed later in the month by the flight of the *Morning Post* airship from Paris to Aldershot. The audacious, not to say foolhardy, attempt of Walter Wellman to cross the Atlantic in an airship, which could only have achieved its destination if the sea had been as smooth as glass and the wind continuously blowing eastward, met with its inevitable failure. But it created an immense sensation and turned all men's minds towards the possibilities of the future. Already we hear of another attempt to be made, to cross the Atlantic—this time in an opposite direction. Mr. J. Brucker, a German-American journalist, is to make the attempt from the Canary Islands in an airship now being built at Munich, which is to carry

Mr. Walter Wellman.
Commander of the wrecked airship *America*.
(*Photograph by Topical.*)

more powerful engines than Mr. Wellman's *America*. The equilibrator, a pendant floating anchor which floats along the surface of the sea, was blamed for the loss of the *America*. But the thumping and vibration of her engines almost drove her navigators wild. These things, however, can be overcome. All the wild enthusiasm and romantic interest aroused by the early Elizabethan explorers of the New World are being revived by the heroic exploits of the men who are achieving the conquest of the air.

War in Mid-Heaven.

Before the airship and the aëroplane bring us peace, the War God, who has long held undisputed sway over land and sea, will try to extend his dominion to the air. The papers are full of new inventions by which it is proposed either to utilise the airship for war or to destroy it from land or sea. One day we read of cunningly devised aërial torpedoes shaped like arrows which will be dropped from above upon airships flying nearer the earth. Another day we hear of newly designed field artillery pointing skyward which will salute the aërial invaders with shells. Quick-firing guns are being mounted on aëroplanes. As in naval war everything depended upon which fleet got the weather gauge, so in aërial warfare the aëroplane that can mount highest and quickest will have the under

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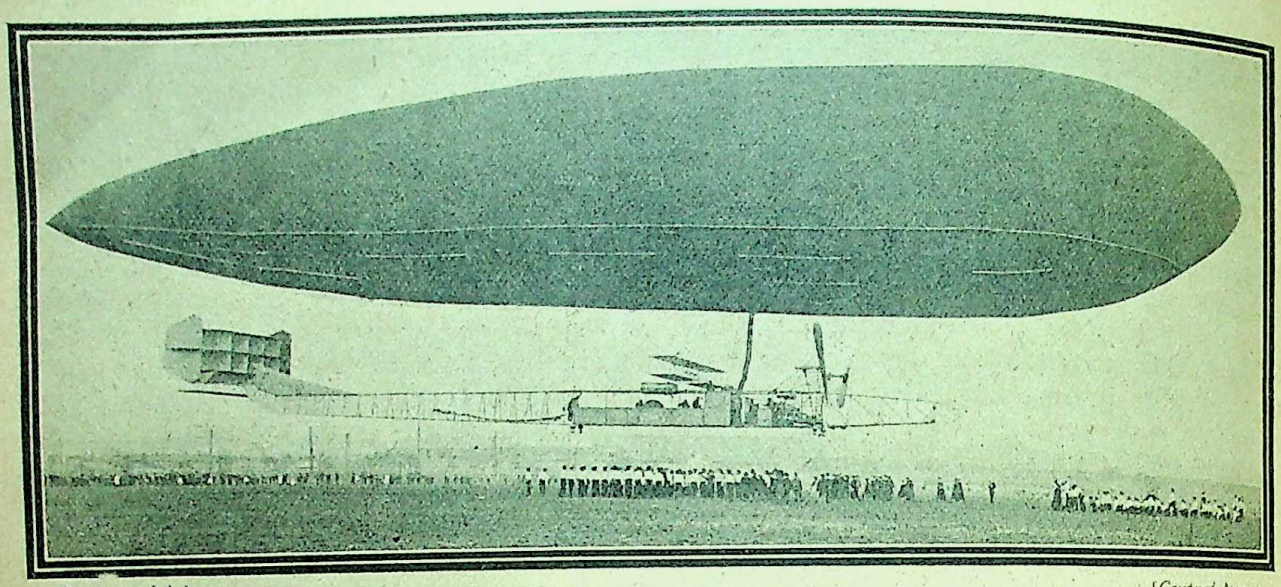
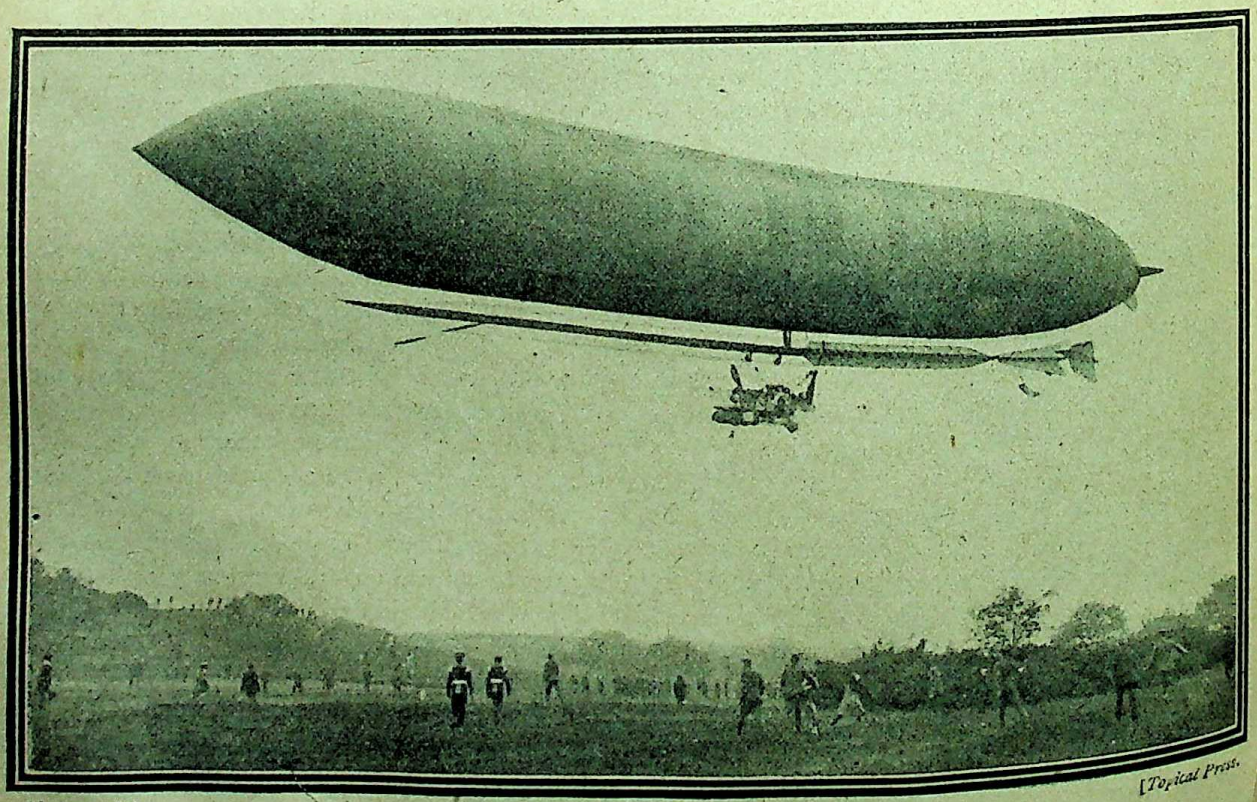


Photograph by [*Central News.*

The Clement-Bayard Airship, purchased by the British Government.

ship at its mercy. It is the case of the falcon and the heron over again. But the most promising of all fields of aërial warfare is the simple dropping of bullets from above. There is no need for the high flier to fire at the troops massed below. He only needs to drop bullets overboard, and if he is 1,000 yards aloft each bullet will have a velocity of 400 feet per second when it strikes the earth. Even now every good aëroplane can carry 4,000 rifle bullets. If the fifty aëroplanes in the French Army were to be employed to sow bullets over an enemy's camp they could, in the course of half a dozen trips, drop over a million bullets on the must vulnerable parts of their opponents. They would signal out for attack the headquarters, the reserves, the camps, and all places but the firing line where the troops are scattered. It



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The "Morning Post" Airship, presented to the Nation.

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will be of no avail firing at them, for the bullets fired up into the air will come down again on those who fired them in quite as deadly a shower as those discharged by the enemy. As a means of destruction the aëroplane promises to achieve the deadliest results. And as no one can use the aëroplane as a means of conquest, but only as a means of destruction, I am more and more convinced that it will be the most efficient means by which the old system of war on sea and land will be broken up. The French reckon their fifty aëroplanes as equivalent to a reinforcement of their army by 150,000 men. Civilisation will ere long come to see that the aëroplane will make an end of armies altogether.

The Launch of the "Olympic."

To our grandfathers the notion of building ships of iron and steel seemed as fantastic as even now the notion of navigating the air in machines weighing a ton, without gasbags attached, appears to some of us. They started from the idea that for a ship to float it must be constructed of material of less specific gravity than water. If they had been told of the *Olympic*, whose mere hull as it left the shipyard at Belfast weighed 27,000 tons of iron, they would have covered their informant with ridicule. "Tell that to the marines!" would have been their immediate response. But it is precisely the use of material for building ships that is heavier than water that has given man his final mastery over the ocean. The latest mammoth White Star liner throws Noah's Ark into the shade and makes the *Great Eastern* comparatively insignificant. The *Olympic* is a vessel of 45,000 tons register and 66,000 tons displacement. She has eleven decks, is 882½ft. long, 92½ft. broad, and the distance between the keel and the top of the captain's house is 105ft. This sea monster has scales, or plates, of which the largest are 36ft. long, weighing four tons and a quarter apiece. Merely to hold her double bottom 270 tons of rivets were used, and the weight of the total number of three million rivets used exceeds 1,200 tons. Her rudder weighs 100 tons, and her anchor 16 tons. Her crew will number 860, and she will carry 2,500 passengers at 21 knots an hour, in fair wind and foul, in perfect safety across the Atlantic. For their comfort there will be provided a Turkish bath, a gymnasium, a nursery, a swimming-bath, with a possibility of a real, comfortable dive in addition, besides a grill-room, a racket-court, a tennis-court, a palm-lounge, a roof-garden, shower-baths attached to the cabins, a fish-pond, etc. Before long we shall expect to find all our floating ferries equipped with a theatre, a music-hall, a cinematograph theatre, a cricket pitch, and a race-course, and every steamer will carry a complete newspaper staff for producing morning and evening editions of the news of the world reported by wireless.

The Boilermakers' Strike.

The story is told that Will Crooks one day silenced a blatant Tory who in a railway carriage was declaiming against the working men. After the usual tirade against their vices, their indolence, their ingratitude, he wound up by declaring he would not trust one of them further than he could see him. Will Crooks, who had listened patiently, suddenly blurted out, "What about the engine driver?" To a man whose life absolutely depended upon the vigilance and the trustworthiness of the driver of the express train in which he was riding the retort was crushing. The building of such a ship as the *Olympic* is in like manner a corrective of harsh views of the boilermakers who last month by a majority of 10,079 to 8,760 refused to accept the peace proposals agreed to by their leaders at the Conference between the employers and their leaders. Although only 19,000 voted out of 50,000 men affected the decision rendered a general lockout inevitable, and for a month these brave and skilful hands of the builders of our leviathans were idle. They voted again at the end of the month, but the result is not yet declared. It is no use for sanguine working-class leaders to tell us that when labour dominates Parliaments there will be no more wars between nations. Unhappily, it is precisely among the working-classes that we see at present the prevalence of a bellicose spirit which is so eager for a fight that it defies the authority of its own chosen leaders. Nations, nowadays at any rate, do not overthrow their own Governments in order to go to war. But that is precisely equivalent to what has been done by the boilermakers and other malcontents.

The French Railway Strike.

The impossibility of relying implicitly, as some profess to do, on the pacific temperament of the working-classes was demonstrated last month by the sudden strike on the French railways, which for nearly a week threatened the whole nation with industrial paralysis. Negotiations were going on between the Government and the railway companies for the purpose of arriving at an understanding for the removal of the grievances of the employés. While these negotiations were still pending the whole of the workmen on the Nord Railway

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came out on strike. They demanded the immediate concession of the following proposals :—

(1) A minimum wage of five francs a day.

(2) One day's rest in seven.

(3) An amendment of the Pension system.

The concession, it is said, would have entailed an increased expenditure by the railway companies of five millions a year. The men on the Nord were joined by their comrades on the other railways and the strike threatened to become universal. It was crushed, however, by the vigour and resolution of M. Briand, the French Premier, who promptly called out all the strikers who were in the army reserve to military duty. There was some talk of mutinous disobedience to this order, but M. Briand could depend upon the army. He would not have hesitated to shoot. After a day or two's suspense the men gave in, the railways resumed working, and, the strike being declared at an end, the railway companies vied with each other in voting rewards to those of their servants who remained on duty.

Militarism as a Means of Peace.

Here we have the extraordinary spectacle of the so-called pacific Labour Party recalled to the paths of conciliation and peace by the use of the power conferred upon the executive by the system of compulsory military service. Nothing is more curious than the way in which the manhood of Europe contrives to live under two diametrically opposite *régimes*. Everything depends upon what coat and trousers a man wears. If he dresses as he pleases, he acts as he pleases, he votes as he pleases, he strikes as he pleases, no Government daring to make him obey its command. But the Government has the power to compel him to wear its uniform, and then the moment he changes his clothes he ceases to be a free citizen. He can do nothing that he pleases. He sinks at once into the position of a mere cog in the military machine. If he disobeys he is promptly shot. In the recent French strike the revolt against established law and order was quelled by compelling a large number of men who were free to strike when they wore their working clothes to wear military uniform, when they were

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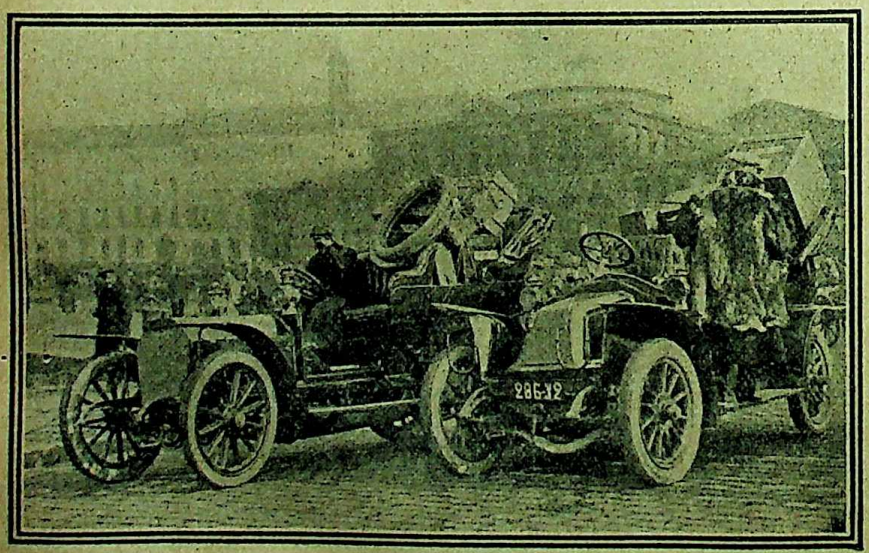
Utopia—Limited.

FRANCE (coming to congratulate the youngest Republic): "Glad you too have adopted the ideal form of government."

PORTUGAL: "Thanks. It ought to be plain sailing now, oughtn't it?"

FRANCE: "Ye—es. Sorry I can't stop to say more—shocking state of things at home—just escaped another Revolution."



Photograph by] [*Topical.*

The French Railway Strike.

Motor-cars were chartered to convey passengers and luggage between Paris and the Ports.

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bound to obey orders on penalty of death. The rights of man disappear when he dons the uniform of a soldier. The odd thing is that peace was secured in the French strike by superseding the liberty of the labourer as citizen by the compulsory obedience exacted by military law.

M. Briand, Saviour of Society.

The Prime Minister who arrested the staff of the strikers as they assembled round the editorial table of *L'Humanité* was in former days a member of the staff of that paper. He is even said to have written a leading article on "The Right to Strike" at the very table where the arrest was effected. But M. Briand discriminates between the right to

M. Briand, French Premier.
(Photograph by An hony.)

strike and the right to organise anarchy, to paralyse the nation, and to bring about the general overturn. In his speech in the Chamber he explained how the Government was negotiating successfully for the redress of the grievances of the railway employés, and that it was because they were succeeding that the anarchical leaders gave the mandate for the strike. The Government was not taken unawares. It was prepared, united, and resolute. Its measures were so successful that the price of food did not go up in Paris for a single day, and what was meant to be a social revolution collapsed in a week, like an airship whose envelope has been punctured. M. Viviani, the Socialist, who was Minister of Labour, stood by his chief during the crisis, but resigned rather than assent to the measures proposed to limit the right to strike on services of public necessity; but the Chamber and the nation were at the back of the Premier, who emerges from the struggle with an international reputation.

The Boycott and the Anti-Sweating War.

Everyone is congratulating the women chainmakers of Cradley Heath upon the successful issue of their struggle for a minimum wage of eleven shillings a week. The manufacturers agreed not to buy from middlemen who were not paying more than the minimum wage fixed by the Trade Board. Here we see the thin end of the wedge of the boycott applied in industrial disputes. Another sign pointing in the same direction was a resolution carried unanimously by the London Trades' Council in favour of the compilation of a National Trade Directory by the Trades' Councils containing a "Fair List" of all firms in their locality who were qualified to tender for municipal, Governmental, and all other public contracts. From this it is but a short step to the compiling of a Black List. In the United States, for many years past, the trade unionists have attempted to boycott all firms which did not pay union rates of labour. All goods without a union label were taboo to the sound trade unionist, no matter how good and cheap they might be. The Abolitionists of a hundred years ago boycotted slave-grown sugar. If there had been a few more of them it would not have needed a gigantic war to put down slavery in the United States.

Mr. Lloyd George in the City Temple.

Mr. Lloyd George's address on Destitution at the City Temple was chiefly important because it was a tactful statement of the reasons why everyone who thinks is more or less dissatisfied with the conditions under which mankind is at present living. Very adroit was his tribute to Mr. Chamberlain, whose six fundamental axioms he accepted *en masse*, and then proceeded to draw from them conclusions from which Mr. Chamberlain in his earlier days would not have recoiled. The speech was eloquent and was delivered with great sobriety and self-control. As much can hardly be said about a later speech of his in which he hit back at the *Spectator* for its criticisms of his City Temple speech. Mr. Strachey may or may not be "an exceedingly pretentious, pompous, and futile person";—he certainly takes himself as seriously as if he were the sole authorised custodian of the Ten Commandments;—but Mr. Lloyd George would have been better

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advised if he had slept over his *Spectator* instead of blazing out at its editor immediately after reading his article. As a matter of fact, as Mr. Lloyd George would be the first man to admit, Mr. St. Loe Strachey is one of the best and most conscientious of living journalists, and also he is perhaps a bit of a crank—well, in that respect he is in good company.

"The Idle Rich."

Mr. Lloyd George's diatribe against the idle rich was a latter-day echo of Carlyle's invectives addressed to the same class in his Latter-day Pamphlets and "Shooting Niagara." There was in it, not unnaturally, the exaggeration of the poster artist who strives after glaring contrasts, but the warning and the veiled menace which lay behind may be useful. The sentiment of service, which is the salt of society, is always in great danger of perishing in a plutocracy. We see this in America, where the conception of public service as a public duty owed to the State by the wealthy can hardly be said to exist. An aristocracy has its faults, but it has its virtues, otherwise it could never have survived among so practical a people as the English. If our nobles and great landowners had only been idle rich men, like the sons of many of our plutocrats, if they had only cared for sport and the killing of game, there would have been no House of Lords to trouble us to-day. They would long ago have gone the way of the nobles of France. In an article published many years ago in this REVIEW, on the aristocracy as part of "The Wasted Wealth of King Demos," I pointed out that the percentage of wealth and of life given to the service of the people by our aristocracy was much larger than that devoted to public service by the average plutocrat. No doubt there are many Peers and landowners who are up to the level of their calling; but, on the other hand, many of them, so far from being "idle," are among the hardest-worked men in the country. It is that which has made our social system so sound and so stable, and the wastrels and pleasure-loving ne'er-do-weels are the exception and not the rule.

The Next Liberal Prime Minister.

At the close of Mr. Lloyd George's address at the City Temple, Mr. Campbell, who was in the chair, hailed him as the next Liberal Prime Minister—a prediction which was hailed with cheers by the crowded meeting. No disrespect was meant to Mr. Asquith by the declaration. It only meant, what I think is generally admitted to be true, that in case of a vacancy occurring it is Mr. Lloyd George, and not Sir Edward Grey, who would be his successor. Possibly—nay, probably—this promotion might not be to the taste of Mr. Lloyd George, who might quite reasonably conceive that he would have more power to his elbow if he had Sir Edward Grey as nominal chief than if he had the first position himself. But after the City Temple meeting there is little doubt as to the choice of the Democracy. Mr. Lloyd George possesses, far more than Sir Edward Grey, the art of direct and effective appeal to the popular heart, and, what is still more important, to the popular imagination. He is in tune with the common people, as Mr. Trine would have us all be in tune with the Infinite. He may not be a great constructive statesman—although he has shown more aptitude in constructive legislation than any of his colleagues—but he not merely feels what the masses feel—which may be equally true of Sir Edward Grey—he has a gift which recalls the genius of John Bright for giving articulate expression to their usually inarticulate sentiments and aspirations. His happy knack of illustration, even of poetic illustration, conjoined as it is with a genial sense of humour, makes him the unrivalled master of the platform. There was nothing specially new, and there were many things only partially true, in what he said at the City Temple, but as a spoken appeal to the heart and conscience of the community it was a masterpiece of dexterity, and so tactful as even to win an enthusiastic encomium from the *Times*, the one organ of public opinion which might have been confidently calculated upon to curse him altogether.

The Genial Optimism of John Burns.

As a corrective to the somewhat depressing picture painted by Mr. Lloyd George of our social and economic condition it is a pleasure to turn to the most interesting account which John Burns gave the people of Dewsbury last month as to the improvement which had been made in recent years in the condition of the people. Things may be bad to-day, but they are nothing like so bad as they were fifty years ago. He said:—

> One of the most remarkable features of the last sixty years was not only the increasing spirit of benevolence of the comfortable towards the disinherited, and of the community to its afflicted members, but the wonderful decline which had taken place in official pauperism during that period. It had been reduced from 62 per 1,000 to 26 per 1,000. At the same time the cost per head had gone up from £7 18s. to £13 5s. for indoor paupers, and from £3 11s. to £6 1s. 5d. for outdoor paupers. The contributions to poor law per head of population had gone up from 6s. 8d. to 9s. In Dusseldorf pauperism was 35 per 1,000, in Dewsbury 15.5, in Berlin 44, and in London 26.32 per 1,000.

In the last sixty years £600,000,000 had been spent

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in poor-law relief. It does not appear that the humanising of our workhouses has increased the number of our paupers. Mr. Burns said:—

There were never more out of 940,000 inmates of the poor-law institutions of England and Wales than 10,000 to 14,000 able-bodied men in health. This was equal to 6 per cent. of the male pauperism, and less than 1 per cent. of the population at large.

The number would be still fewer but for intemperance; and here also Mr. Burns found cause for congratulation:—

Britain was getting more sober, whilst some commercial and industrial rivals were becoming more drunken. In the consumption of alcohol England was behind France, Italy, Belgium, Switzerland, Spain, Portugal, Germany, and Denmark. The increased consumption in Germany had been almost equal to the diminution in England, and she now spent almost as much as we did on drink.

The Conference.

Is it going to be a case of *parturiunt montes; nascetur ridiculus mus*? The air has been full of rumours last month as to the outcome of the Conference on the Constitutional question. Expectancy stands on tiptoe as to what the secret Council of Eight will report to Parliament. They meet and then disperse, they meet again and again disperse. A four-line paragraph records their assembling and their dispersing. But never a word falls from the sealed lips of the Eight, and as a result we are left guessing, with very few materials upon which to frame our prognostications. The most persistent rumour is that the conferrers have arrived at a tolerably clear conception of the fundamental fact of the situation, viz., that it is impossible to settle the House of Lords question until they make up their minds about the wider question of Imperial union, and especially as to what is to be done about Ireland. It is not difficult to see the steps which might lead them to this conclusion. It is safe to say that if the Tory leaders had any confidence that an appeal to the country in January would place them in office, they would not admit for a moment that it might be necessary to approach Home Rule even under the formula of "Imperial Federation beginning at home." But it is currently reported that Mr. Balfour is advised by his Whips that the Unionist Party is by no means so well prepared for a General Election as are the Ministerialists. A January dissolution, it is said at Tory headquarters, might result in gaining a few odd seats here and there, but on the main issue of Commons *versus* Lords the coalition majority in the new House would be practically as strong as ever.

Home Rule all Round.

It is the knowledge of this fact which has put the fear of God into the hearts of the Tory leaders. If a second dissolution on the question of Peers *versus* People went decisively against the Peers, nothing could save the veto and nothing could avert Home Rule. Therefore it is well to temporise, to beat about and to try to discover whether the inevitable Constitutional change could not be brought about on terms less disastrous to the Unionist Party. The admirable letters of "Pacificus" in the *Times*, in which many seemed to recognise the fine Roman hand of Lord Esher, but which in reality are written by Mr. Olivier, of Debenham and Freebody's, and the vigorous editorials of the new Disraeli, Mr. Garvin, in the *Observer*, show which way the wind is blowing. As a conference on railway rates in South Africa showed that the question could not be settled without a wider conference on the whole question of union, so the present conference on the Veto question points irresistibly to a new and more extended conference, in which both Labour and Home Rule parties should be represented, for the consideration of the great constitutional remodelling without which the House of Lords question is insoluble. It is nearly thirty years since Lord Rosmead, then Sir Hercules Robinson, said to me, "As an Empire you must federate or perish, and as the Parnellites will compel you to federate, they are the hope of the Empire." Mr. Garvin and Lord Grey have opened their eyes to this truth. If Mr. Balfour were only quite certain that his Whips were right and that a January election would go against him, he would probably also see daylight. Perhaps South Shields and Walthamstow will settle the question.

What will Mr. Redmond Say?

In America Mr. Redmond and Mr. T. P. O'Connor have been making speeches which appear to indicate a readiness on their part to welcome Home Rule all round provided that Ireland is not made to wait until Wales and Scotland decide upon the kind of Home Rule they desire. In *McClure's Magazine* we have an authoritative statement by Mr. Redmond as to his views on the subject:—

(1) We do not seek any alteration of the constitution or supremacy of the Imperial Parliament. We ask merely to be permitted to take our place in the ranks of those other portions of the British Empire—some twenty-eight in number—which in their purely local affairs are governed by free representative institutions of their own.

(2) Responsibility thrown for the first time for over a century

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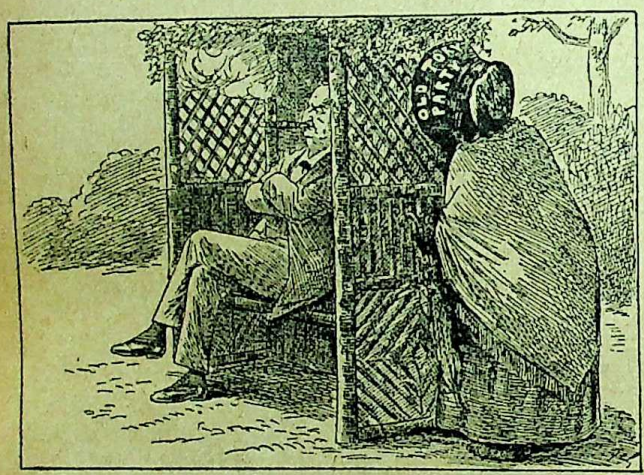
upon the people will have the same effect in Ireland as elsewhere. Trust in the people will effect as startling and dramatic a transformation of feeling and sentiment in Ireland as in South Africa.

Addressing a meeting at Ottawa, in the presence of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Mr. T. P. O'Connor said that:—

His mission was to secure Canada's approval of a federal scheme of government for the four Kingdoms of the British Isles such as the provinces in Canada enjoy under a Central Government.

Mr. Dillon expressed some dissatisfaction with this apparent lowering of the flag of Gladstonian Home Rule in terms which led Mr. Redmond to repudiate



Westminster Gazette.]

A New Point of View.

OLD TORY PARTY: "Well, I declare if he isn't quite a pleasant-looking gentleman—and I used to think he was so horrid. And I rather like the smell of the cigar he's smoking!"

the interpretation put upon his words. It would never do for the irreconcilable section of Irish Americans to imagine that their dollars were wanted to strengthen the British Empire. What they are after is not the underpinning, but the bursting up of the Empire. Mr. W. O'Brien's point of view is thus expressed:—

I should be prepared to co-operate with Mr. Redmond and Mr. T. P. O'Connor or with any English party, or, better still, with both English parties, with all my heart to work out any rational compromise, no matter who might claim the credit for it, without bothering my head for a moment whether its name was Devolution or Federalism, or even the flamboyant Imperialism in whose uniform Mr. Redmond and Mr. T. P. O'Connor have now arrayed themselves. Personally, I am a Federalist myself. I can very easily imagine a scheme of Federalism for which I should work with all my might and recommend to the country as the best attainable settlement of our national claims and as one which Ireland could accept with honour and with financial security.

The Unionist Réveille.

The bankruptcy of what was once a great English party has seldom been more painfully illustrated than in the manifesto of the Unionist Réveille. Its object is to wake up Mr. Balfour. Its leading spirit is Lord Willoughby de Broke. Its programme consists of five articles:— 1. The supremacy of the Navy—but it does not venture to say two keels to one. 2. The Reform of our Trade System—a cowardly evasion of a demand for taxed food. 3. Small ownership of land—State mortgageeship instead of State ownership. 4. Poor Law Reform—which means anything or nothing. 5. Colonial preference. It is hardly worth waking up Mr. Balfour to read him a programme which he had accepted before he went to sleep. But what are we to think of an English party which cannot find an English word by which to describe itself? The Réveille party is "dead and damned," as Disraeli said of Protection, by the adoption of a name which no Englishman can pronounce. In camp the soldiers pronounce it "Revalley," as sailors call the *Immortalité* the "Immortal Light," and the *Bellerophon* the "Billy ruffian." But Réveille! Lord Willoughby de Broke had better go to sleep again and try to dream of some better cognomen for his party of knockers-up.

Mr. Balfour and the Navy.

Mr. Balfour, being unable to discuss the Constitutional crisis and not being anxious to discuss the discredited cause of Tariff Reform, fell back at Glasgow upon his favourite war scare. By overstating the case he damaged the cause he sought to defend. Mr. McKenna had little difficulty in disposing of his alarmist picture of our perishing naval ascendency. What Mr. Balfour might have done if he had cared more for the Navy than for scoring off a party opponent was to have suggested the adoption of the two-keels-to-one standard, or, if that did not suit him, a two-pounds-to-one standard, for the British naval estimates are at present almost exactly twice those of Germany—forty millions against twenty millions. He might also have done good service if he had raised his voice against the criminally wasteful practice of scrapping discarded battleships merely because they are no longer fit to go into the first line of battle. There are half a dozen powerful battleships which at midsummer were considered fit to go into battle which are now to be sold for an old song. If ever—which God forbid!—we should be involved in a serious

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naval war, we shall curse the insensate folly which deprived us of the invaluable reinforcement which these discarded vessels would have afforded us after all our great *Dreadnoughts* were *hors de combat.* These ships cost nothing to keep afloat—a dog and a watchman and a few gallons of oil are all that they need to be ready against The Great Day. But they are to be sold for what they will fetch—say £20,000 or £30,000. They cost £750,000 apiece.

Railway Nationalising.

The question of the relation of railways to the State, which was partially raised by the French strike, is discussed at some length by Mr. Carl S. Vrooman, of Oxford, in an interesting volume published last month by the Oxford University Press. Mr. Vrooman writes chiefly for the information of the American public, but his conclusions in favour of State ownership of railways are full of interest to us in Great Britain. They are as follows :—

> We are forced irresistibly to the conclusion that Government roads can boast of having given better service and lower rates to the travelling and shipping public and better pay and better conditions of labour to their employees than have the Corporation railways of the same countries. In addition to all this the financial results of the roads have been entirely creditable. In the long run no deficits have been created by any of the Government railway systems under consideration, and profits have been gained sufficient for all the requirements of the service. These statements are facts which the statistical data demonstrate to be true beyond the peradventure of a doubt. In Europe, at least, Government railways on the whole have been more satisfactory and more successful than have Corporation-owned lines.

The Trade Route in Persia.

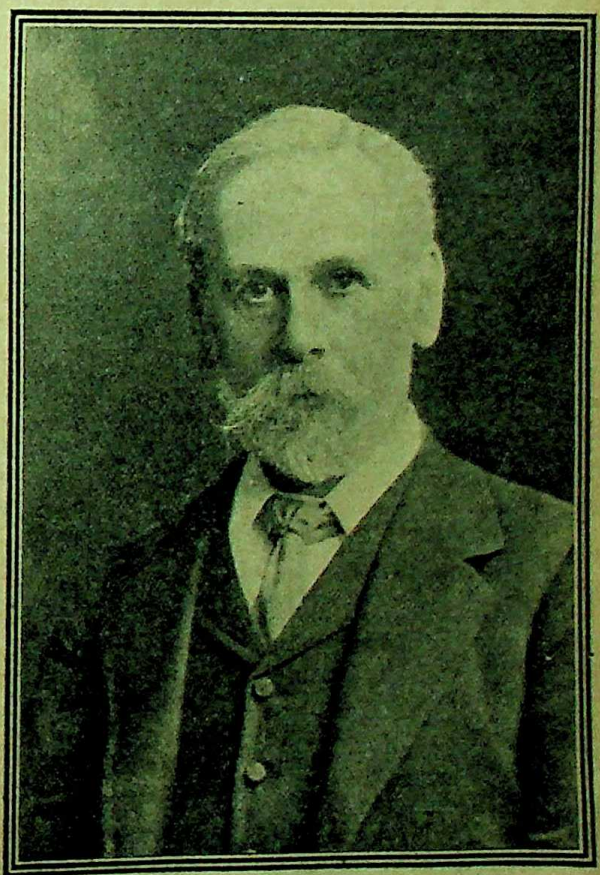
The marplots at home and abroad who resent the harmonious co-operation of England and Russia in the affairs of Persia seized with great glee last month upon the story that Great Britain was about to take military possession of the southern trade routes in that country. This attitude is quite comprehensible on the part of our enemies or our rivals, but that it should be assumed by any section of our own countrymen can only be explained on the ground that their hatred of the Russian Government is so fanatical as to blind their judgment. As a matter of fact there is no intention on the part of the British Government to annex, administer, or occupy Southern Persia. The facts are simple. For three years past the paralysis of the Persian Government has led to the practical surrender of the southern trade routes to brigands whose exactions rendered them useless for the purpose of British trade. Repeated representations having been made in vain at Teheran, the official *Communiqué* proceeds :—

> After full consultation with the Russian Government, and in complete accord with them, His Majesty's Government decided to inform the Persian Government that unless order was restored on the Bushire-Ispahan road within three months' time they must insist on the organisation of a local Persian force, officered by eight or ten British officers of the Indian Army, for the protection of the road. There is no question of the Government of India undertaking any responsibility in the matter or of any encroachment on the integrity of Persia.

Persia complains that she has no money to pay such a force unless she is allowed to raise her import duties, and it is there where the pinch comes in.

Free Trade versus Protectionist Budgets.

There are few men on the platform who are so apt at condensing the vital facts of a controversy into a nutshell as the Lord Advocate. Take for instance as an example of his method the way in which, speaking last month at South Shields in support of the candidature of Mr. Russell Rea, the Lord Advocate presented the contrast between the result of the two systems as shown



Photograph by *Lafayette.*

Mr. Russell Rea, M.P. for South Shields.

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in the Budgets of the different States. Last year the Budgets of the great Protectionist countries showed the following deficits:

France ...	£8,000,000	Germany ...	£10,000,000
Russia ...	9,000,000	America ...	11,750,000

Contrast, he said, these deficits in Protectionist countries with the state of things in Free-trading Britain:—

With that great millstone of Cobdenism round her neck she not only paid every sixpence of her expenditure out of revenue, but paid six millions off her debt, and found £2,900,000 besides of a nest-egg to the good. That would have been four millions had it not been for the vagaries of the Second Chamber. That was the difference between Tariff Reform-ridden nations and a nation of Free Traders.

Trade in Western Canada.

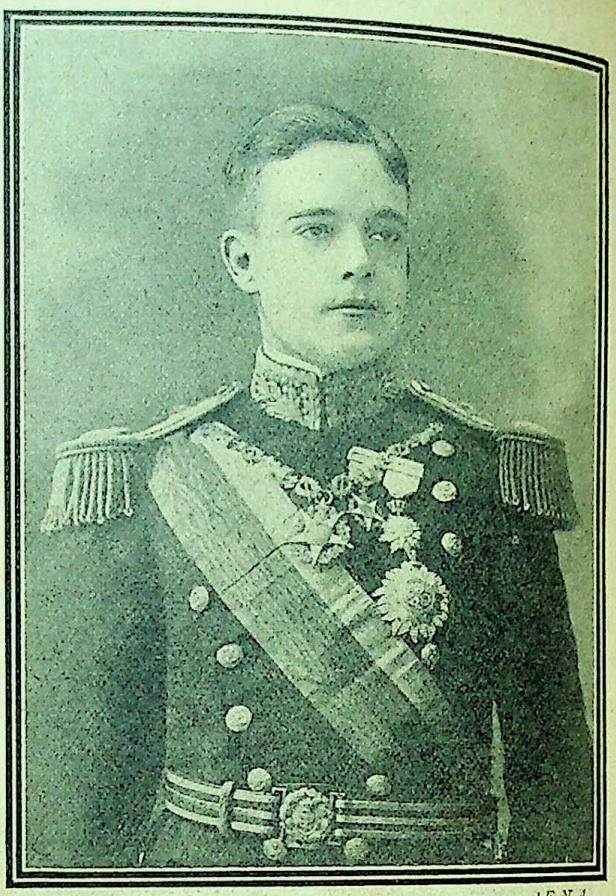
A valued correspondent in Saskatchewan, who took a leading part in organising the deputation of the Grain Growers' Association to Sir Wilfrid Laurier which knocked the wind out of our Tariff Reformers, sends us good news as to the prospects of the revolt of the West against the system of Tariff Protection and railway monopoly under which Canada has been suffering so long. He writes on October 10th:—

A farmers' delegation from every province in Canada is to assemble in Ottawa during the first week of December next to press for the first instalment of Free Trade—the removal of the duty on all agricultural implements and machinery. It may seem a merely selfish move. It is not that. It is the most effective point of attack. In no sense is it an Americanised movement. I believe complete Free Trade with the motherland will come far more suddenly than we think. We have enough out-and-out Free Traders among the farmers to put Protection into its grave at the next General Election, some time within three years.

The great delegation of farmers (upwards of one thousand delegates are expected) which is to meet at Ottawa is after more than Free Trade in agricultural implements. We in the West have asked repeatedly for remedial legislation respecting the railways, and in regard to the monopolistic influences in the marketing of our wheat. We are mercilessly exploited by the railways and grain men. It is monopoly on every hand—the result of tariff—in almost every other line of trade. The conditions are educating the farmers. The delegation that is to meet in Ottawa will try to demonstrate the necessity for remedy. We have asked for certain legislation and will want to know why if it is not forthcoming. It is probable someone will be sent to Ottawa by the Saskatchewan Grain Growers' Association to be present at the opening of Parliament on November 5. If any of the legislation so urgently needed by the West is not promised in the Speech from the Throne, it is intended to move an amendment to the address to the Throne regretting the omission. If it is done the Government will be on the horns of a dilemma.

The Revolution in Portugal.

It is almost an impertinence to describe the mutiny of the Army and the Navy in Lisbon which sent King Manuel packing by the imposing title of a revolution. Portugal, for long centuries a Monarchy, is now a Republic, and King Manuel is an exile in England. The event has excited little enthusiasm and has provoked no protest. The Monarchy was betrayed by the Monarchists, and the Republicans, who are probably nowhere outside Lisbon and a few of the towns, seized the opportunity of utilising the disaffection of the fleet to expel the King. Monarchy in every land is a fetish which is all-powerful so long as the monarchical parties agree to keep the fetish outside the range of their party polemics. The moment party passion or the hunger for office leads one of the monarchical parties to assail the Throne because its occupant has placed their rivals in power, the fetish loses its potency as a fetish, and is degraded to the position of a mere gilded bauble which is discredited by all the blunders of those who have it temporarily in their possession. In Portuguese politics the Monarchists forgot the necessity of keeping the Crown above party strife. Hence, when the end came, the Monarchy fell without a struggle. "A shout from Paris," said Lowell, speaking of the flight of Louis Philippe in 1848, "and his crown fell off." A shout from Lisbon and King Manuel vanished



Photograph by [E.N.A.

The Deposed King of Portugal.

King Manuel II. was born at Lisbon on November 15th, 1889, and succeeded his father, King Carlos I., February 1st, 1908.

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into obscurity. The *Daily Chronicle's* correspondent, Mr. Donohoe, made an honourable record for himself in describing as an eye-witness the singularly unexciting episodes of the *émeute* and mutiny which overthrew the dynasty. It was admirable copy, but there is nothing in the story much more important, though alas! more sanguinary, than the ordinary violent scenes at a general election.

The Prospects of the Republic.

Up to the present all has gone smoothly enough. After an agonising moment of suspense which led the Admiral who engineered the revolt to blow out his brains in the belief that the plot had miscarried, the *Don Carlos* opened fire upon the Royal Palace and the die was cast. No one but the poor fellows of the National Guard and a few artillerymen struck a blow for the King. He was deserted, if not betrayed, by his Ministers, and was dexterously manœuvred out of the country. The total casualties of all sorts do not appear to have exceeded five hundred. By clever wire-pulling and careful organisation the Braganzas were banished. A Positivist professor with a group of his cronies established themselves as a provisional Government. Their first move was to betray that anti-clerical bias which seems to possess Liberals in every Catholic country. But anti-clericalism will not carry them far in Portugal. What they want is cash, and cash is hard to get. If they raise the taxes they will become unpopular, and if they cannot raise a loan they cannot pay their soldiers and sailors, to say nothing of providing funds for the grandiose social reforms which they promise. It may be prejudice on my part, but I am not very sanguine of the chances of Positivist professors masquerading as practical politicians. There is no better man living than Mr. Frederic Harrison, and certainly very few more brilliant writers of English, but imagine Mr. Harrison President of the English Republic! Even a giraffe has a continuous chain of vertebræ between its shoulders and its head, but imagine a giraffe whose head was connected with its body by a slender thread of invisible silk!

An Orderly Revolution.

A valued correspondent of mine, writing from Lisbon after all was over, says:—

The behaviour of the people was magnificent. With hundreds of civilians of all ranks under arms, with the absolute withdrawal of all police, the night and the day of revolution passed without any attack on any persons even the most

Photograph by] [Topical.

Professor Theophile Braga: First President of the Portuguese Republic.

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detested, or any property even the most unprotected. The revolution having triumphed, the disarming of the people was carried out without any difficulty.

The King has gone never to return. He was absolutely betrayed by his Prime Minister. His excuse is, "It was bound to be, the idea of the Republic had entered into the minds of the entire people." This was the work of the Press.

For years the Republican Party have had a practical monopoly of the Press. It has been true that all this time there have been a whole collection of small party, or rather sectional, organs maintained by the heads of the various political parties, and largely subsidised from successive Governments. But these have been mere party organs, without much in the way of enterprise or initiative to boast of, and principally occupied in playing the Republican game by vilifying one another and exposing the but too evident faults of administration. To successive Royalist Ministers I have said, "If the country be, as you say, monarchic, how is it that in all Lisbon there is no single newspaper of standing and backed by a general circulation and disposing of a sound news service?" I earnestly hope that the recognition of the Republic by England will not be delayed. Already (October 28th) much irritation has been caused by the procrastination of the British Foreign Office. Brazil and the Argentine recognised the new *régime* at once. Why should England delay? Believe me, Sir Edward Grey is throwing away a golden opportunity of rekindling the somewhat strained and broken threads of the alliance between the Portuguese and British nations.

Photograph by] [*E.N.A.*

Admiral Reis.

A Leader of the Insurgents, who was said to have committed suicide in the mistaken belief that the plans of the Revolutionists had miscarried.

Photograph by] [*C. Vandyk, Lahore.*

The New King of Siam.

Prince Chowfa Maha Vajiravudh, born January 1, 1880.

Death of the Lord of the White Elephant.

King Chulalongkorn I., Lord of the White Elephant, died last month, after a brief illness, at the age of fifty-eight. He had been forty-three years on the throne, and he is said to have begotten no fewer than seventy children. A few of them were photographed with their papa when he was in England. His successor, the new King, Prince Chowfa Maha Vajiravudh, was born in 1880, and proclaimed hereditary Prince on the death of his elder brother in 1895. He is a well-known

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Photograph by [*Vandyk.*

The Late King Chulalongkorn, of Siam, and Eleven of His Sons.

The late King of Siam is said to have had about eighty wives and some seventy children in all. He had thus well provided for the succession.

figure in England. He first came here as a boy of twelve, was educated at the military college at Sandhurst, and Christ Church (Oxford), entering the college in 1900, and remaining there to the end of the following year. We hear but little of Siam. It seems almost incredible, but when Lord Rosebery was Prime Minister we were within twenty-four hours of war with France over a Siamese question. It is sincerely to be hoped that no similar incident will mar the reign of the new Sovereign. Chulalongkorn I. was an enlightened Sovereign, who introduced many reforms into Siam during his reign, abolishing slavery and declaring a Constitution. The Siamese do not take kindly to some of his innovations; the motor-car, for instance, was the subject of a hostile memorial, to which Chulalongkorn replied quite in the Royal style:—

> It is not motors but the hearts of men which are to be feared. It is more difficult to understand the heart of man than to steer a motor-car. My dynasty, which you profess to love so much, stands not in jeopardy because I love to ride in a motor-car. False adulation and perfidy are the only dangers it has to fear. For the rest, I am careful of my life and those of my subjects, and I will remain a motorist to the end of my days.

Shakespeare and Lord Mayor's Day.

Before these pages meet the reader's eye Lord Mayor's Day will have come and gone. It would, however, be unpardonable not to note with approval the welcome innovation by which the new Lord Mayor has attempted to use Shakespearean *tableaux* as a means of reviving some of the memorable episodes in the history of the City. The Shakespearean *tableaux* were as follows:—

1. Henry V., on his return to London after Agincourt. This was the military and heraldic *tableau*, and there were carried the tattered banners of victory. In all, there were forty persons in this part of the display, thirty of whom were mounted.
2. Falstaff and the Boar's Head men of Eastcheap. Mistress Quickly and the Boar's Head appeared. She was the only woman in the pageant.
3. Richard III. escorting the Princes to the Tower. The Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, and Aldermen of the period were represented. There were thirty-six performers, twenty mounted. The *tableau* represented the civic side of the pageant.
4. Henry VIII. and Wolsey returning from the trial of Queen Catherine. There were thirty-five participants, fifteen mounted. This was the ecclesiastical *tableau*.

In the Richard III. *tableau* the King was accompanied by a bodyguard of pikemen carrying actual pikes of the period, fourteen feet long. A certain number of dresses were lent by the Festival of Empire Committee. In time the Lord Mayor's show will become a great pageant teaching history by living pictures, and all the scholars in the elementary schools will be mustered on the line of route to see the historical episodes of which they had read in school made visible, real and tangible in the streets of London.

Secularism Run Mad.

There is only one book in English literature which for three hundred years has exercised upon the English-speaking world a constant although ever-varying influence. It has more or less influenced the diction of the race, has moulded and

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elevated its style, and has so permeated its literature that no one who is not familiar with its pages can understand the allusions which abound in all the writings in prose or verse of English-speaking men. That book is the Authorised Version of the Bible. But according to the *Christian Statesman*—

> the decision of the Supreme Court of Illinois that the use of the Bible is illegal in the public schools of that State has been followed up by an amazing decision by the Superintendent of Public Education that the Bible cannot be allowed in the school libraries.

It would be interesting to get a portrait of that Superintendent of Public Education, or still better a cast of his skull. There have been many researchers at work in the Far East looking for the remains of the Pithecanthropos—a creature not yet quite human—the missing link. It would almost seem that the seekers should have turned their steps to the West. Professor Huxley's comment upon this Superintendent would have been interesting to hear. The yearly issue of Bibles is now said to be 15,000,000. Last century 500,000,000 copies were put in circulation. No other book has any such vogue. But the school children of Illinois are not even to be allowed to have it on their library shelves.

Death of the Queen's Brother.

The death of Prince Francis of Teck at the early age of forty has inflicted another heavy blow upon the Royal Family. The children of the Tecks were members of a singularly united and affectionate household, and a Queen has seldom felt more deeply the death of a brother than our Queen has felt the death of Prince Francis. The deceased, who was unmarried, had served with credit, if not with distinction, in the Army, and since he retired into civil life he laboured with zeal and industry in the management of the Middlesex Hospital. Modest, unobtrusive, popular, his removal in his prime has called forth expressions of universal regret.

Dr Booker Washington and the American Negroes.

From the headquarters of the National Negro Committee in New York there reaches me a very plain-spoken repudiation of the optimistic assurances of Dr. Booker Washington. The protest, which is signed by Dr. Du Bois, Mr. W. A. Sinclair, and many other leading representatives of the coloured men in America, roundly asserts that Dr. Washington "is giving an impression which is not true":—

> To-day in eight States, where the bulk of the Negroes live, Black men of property and university training can be, and usually are, by law denied the ballot; while the most ignorant White man votes. Along with this has gone a systematic attempt to curtail the education of the Black race. Worse than all this is the wilful miscarriage of justice in the courts. Not only have 3,500 Black men been lynched publicly by mob in the last twenty-five years without semblance or pretence of trial, but regularly every day throughout the South the machinery of the courts is used, not to prevent crime and correct the wayward among Negroes, but to wreak public dislike and vengeance, and to raise public funds. This dealing in crime as a means of public revenue is a system well-nigh universal in the South, and while its glaring brutality through private lease has been checked, the underlying principle is still unchanged. Everywhere in the United States the old democratic doctrine of recognising fitness wherever it occurs is losing ground before a reactionary policy of denying preferment in political or industrial life to competent men if they have a trace of Negro blood.

Dr. Du Bois is about to visit England, when we shall have an opportunity of hearing the other side of the case. Dr. Du Bois is a man of genius, and he will receive a warm welcome even from those who did their utmost to make Dr. Booker Washington's visit a success.

Photograph by]

The late Prince Francis of Teck.

Born January 9th, 1870; died October 22nd, 1910.

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The Town-Planning Congress.

One of the most interesting international congresses held of late years was the Town-Planning Congress which met in London last month. It attracted a number of keenly interested and most intelligent social workers from Germany, France, Russia, and other countries, and the discussions which took place were stimulating and suggestive. Town Planning means not merely the abolition of slums, but the taking of effective measures to prevent their creation. Mr. H. Vivian reports that there are as bad slums in Canada as any in the Old World, and all round our great towns slums are springing up in the suburbs for want of care, foresight, and adequate planning. Health depends upon housing, and national vitality depends upon the homes of the people. The German visitors report that there is a growing tendency among the advanced reformers there to revolt against the flat system. Our foreign visitors were much pleased by what they saw and heard as to our experiments in the direction of Garden Cities. Mrs. Barnett has a capital report to make as to the success of the Hampstead experiment, and Port Sunlight and Bournville are beacon lights of hope for the whole world. Dr. Eustace's admirable paper on "The Effect of Hygiene upon the Wage-Earning Capacity of the People," read before the Royal Sanitary Institute, brings out very clearly the connection between slum dwellings and national inefficiency. By-the-bye, a word should be said as to the scandalous lack of hospitality shown to our foreign visitors. When Englishmen go to Germany to such a Congress they are lodged and fed and entertained as honoured guests. When the Germans pay a return visit they have to pay their way at every step. Such a state of things is little short of a national disgrace.

Lodging-Houses for Women.

I am glad to see that steps are at last about to be taken to press upon the municipal authorities in London and elsewhere the imperative necessity of providing decent lodging-houses for homeless women. At a meeting held on October 17th, in London, it was decided to call a National Conference on the subject early in spring. In the meantime a deputation is to be sent to the London County Council. Glasgow has led the way in this matter. Manchester has followed suit. Why should London lag behind? The admirable little book, written by Mrs. Mary Higgs and Edward E. Hayward, "Where shall she Live, or the Homelessness of the Woman Worker," calls attention to this open sore in our social system. Lodging-houses—model, municipal, and otherwise—have long existed for men. Why should the needs of woman always be attended to last?

The Osborne Judgment.

The best friends of the Trades Unionists must bitterly regret the attitude which some of their leaders are assuming on the subject of the Osborne judgment. The simple fact is that that judgment in its essence is only justice. And no party in the State, not even the Trades Unionist majority, can do other than break its neck by butting full tilt against a stone wall like this. There is no greater advocate of Trades Unions in all England than Mr. Frederic Harrison. He fought for the cause before many of the present leaders were born. He is, as he has ever been, one of the most fearless and uncompromising defenders of the rights of the working-classes in times when they had few votes and fewer friends. But Mr. Harrison being a lawyer and an honest man has no hesitation whatever in telling the Trades Unionists that their demand for the reversal of the Osborne judgment won't do. As he says in his letter to the *Times* of October 26th :—

> In deciding that funds subscribed for trade benefits cannot be diverted for miscellaneous agitation there was neither class prejudice nor legal mystery. It is the essence of honest dealing and keeping our bargains. Not only law but civil society would come to an end if it be settled by Act of Parliament that men who have agreed to work and to subscribe money for definite purposes may be forced to see their association and its funds diverted to totally different purposes, which were never contemplated and which they utterly detest.

Therein he speaks the words of truth and soberness. The Trades Union leaders may bulldose weak candidates here and there into swallowing their pledge, but they will never succeed, and they ought never to succeed, in establishing the principle that people who are compelled on threat of loss of employment to subscribe funds for one purpose should, because they happen to be in a minority, have no security against their money being spent on an entirely different object. Amendment of the law as declared by the Osborne judgment may be necessary, for some of the judges laid down propositions that went far in advance of what is reasonable. But the right of a majority to subsidise either a political party or a religious sect to which the minority is violently opposed can never be recognised by the law. A conscience clause, which is proposed by some of the Labour Leaders, might meet the difficulty.

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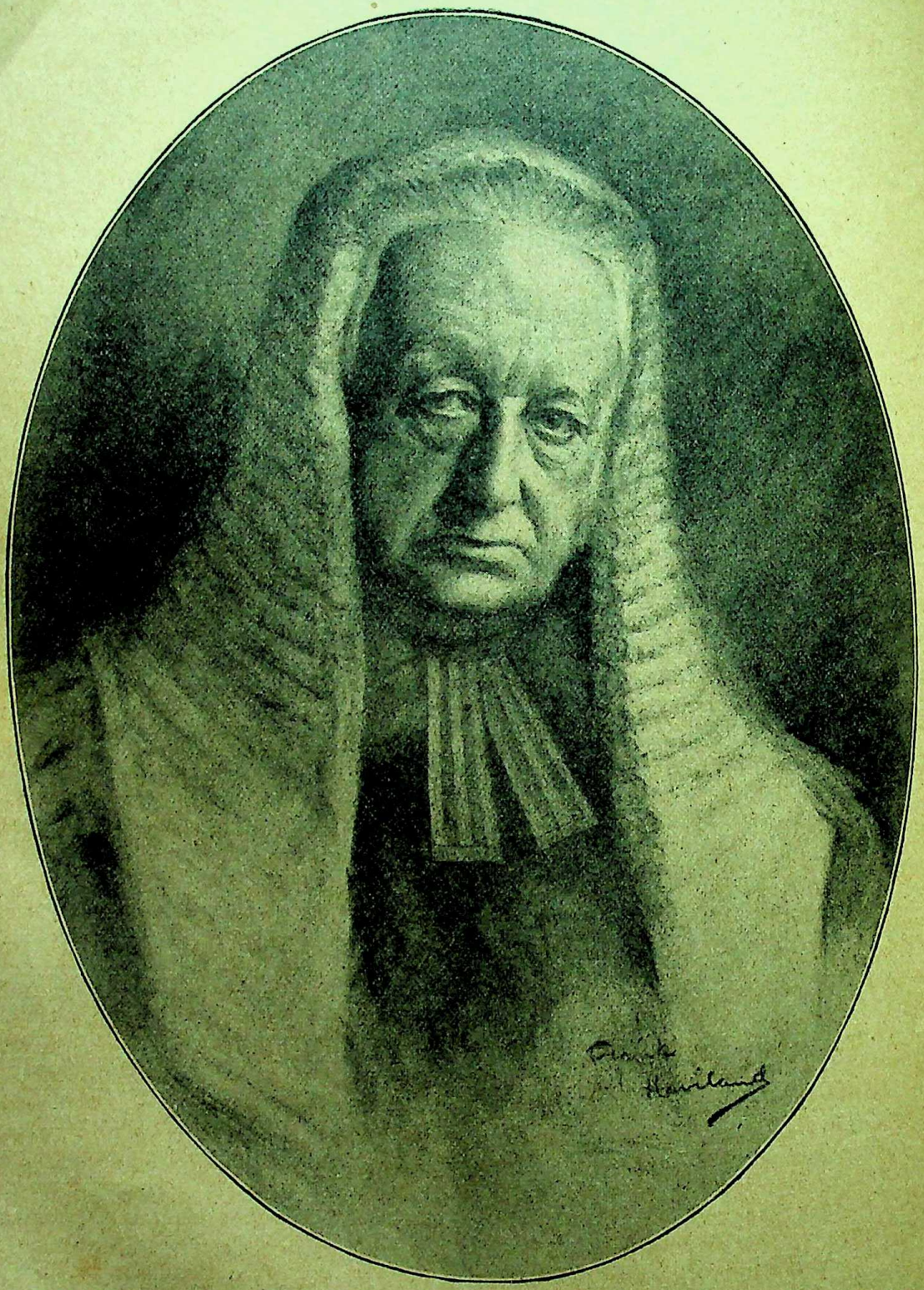

THE LORD CHIEF JUSTICE OF ENGLAND.

From a portrait by Frank Haviland of Lord Alverstone, the Lord Chief Justice, who tried Crippen at the Old Bailey.

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Cecil Rhodes' First Will.

Sir Lewis Michell's "Life of Cecil Rhodes" (just published in two volumes at 30s. by Edward Arnold) is a praiseworthy effort by a colleague and trustee to write a history of his old friend and partner. There is loyalty here, and industry, and all the patience, caution, and exactitude of a successful bank manager. But imagine the difficulty which such a man must have felt in trying to interpret the life and genius of such an inspired enthusiast as Mr. Rhodes! The one new thing in Sir Lewis Michell's Life is the text of the famous first draft of a will made by Mr. Rhodes when he was twenty-four years of age, and when his estate existed only in his own imagination. It was the first wild sketch of a youth's world-embracing ambitions, which reminds us in its fantasy somewhat of the wondrous tale of "Alroy" and the heated dreams of the young Disraeli. In this first will and testament, drawn up at Kimberley in 1877, Mr. Rhodes bequeathed his entire estate to the Secretary of State for the Colonies, and to his successors in office upon trust—

> To and for the establishment, promotion and development of a secret society, the true aim and object whereof shall be the extension of British rule throughout the world, the perfecting of a system of emigration from the United Kingdom, and of colonisation by British subjects of all lands where the means of livelihood are attainable by energy, labour and enterprise, and especially the occupation by British settlers of the entire Continent of Africa, the Holy Land, the Valley of the Euphrates, the Islands of Cyprus and Candia, the whole of South America, the Islands of the Pacific not heretofore possessed by Great Britain, the whole of the Malay Archipelago, the seaboard of China and Japan, the ultimate recovery of the United States of America as an integral part of the British Empire, the inauguration of a system of colonial representation in the Imperial Parliament which may tend to weld together the disjointed members of the Empire, and, finally, the foundation of so great a Power as to hereafter render wars impossible and promote the best interests of humanity.

"A Vision and Its Fulfilment."

Under this title the National Vigilance Association has published a book which will find itself on the bookshelves of everyone who cares for the welfare of the human race. It is the story of the origin of the work of the National Vigilance Association for the suppression of the White Slave Traffic. The narrative is told by the man who had the honour of being set apart for the work of organising a national movement against this national crime. Mr. W. A. Coote tells the story to illustrate the illimitable power of prayer. In 1898 he heard the word of command imperatively telling him to go forth and dedicate his whole energies to arousing the conscience of Christendom to cope with this crying evil. Mr. Coote knew no language but his own, he was busily engaged with his own work, but the need was great; there was no one else to go, and the call came to him. He tells the story of how the vision, which lasted fifteen minutes, was impressed upon him. He had cried in bitterness of soul, "How long, O Lord, how long?" when he fell into a kind of reverie. Whether it was a divine vision, or a day-dream inspired from on high, he knows not; but in that fifteen minutes there was indelibly impressed upon his mind the orders that he had to go to every capital of Europe, forming committees everywhere to combat this evil, and to call an International Congress with a view to securing the co-operation of all the Governments of the world. Waking from his reverie he wrote down the orders which he had received, and waited for means of carrying them out. He estimated that the journey round Europe would cost £200.

An Answer to Prayer.

After careful meditation he prayed: "Lord, if it is Thy will that I should undertake this work which Thou hast revealed to me, send me £200 and I will do it." He then wrote to a well-to-do friend, telling him the vision and asking for the money. His friend wrote to him that he doubted the wisdom of the suggestion, and therefore could not give the money. A week later, to his immense surprise, he received a letter from a lady only slightly known to him, enclosing a cheque for £200 "for your good work." The money had come to her unexpectedly, and she decided to send it to the National Vigilance Association. Being thus furnished with funds, Mr. Coote went abroad, and found his way opened out before him in the most extraordinary manner. A year later an International Congress was held, and since then there have been a series of Congresses and Conferences. The whole story should be read by those who refuse to believe that we are living in an age of faith. It would be difficult to find any story in the historic narratives of the Early Church when as great a mission was undertaken with more simple faith or more remarkable results. The book that tells the story is illustrated by portraits of all the Presidents of the National Committees. A Festival Dinner is to be held on Thursday, December the 8th, under the presidency of the Earl of Aberdeen, to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of the foundation of the National Vigilance Association, of which this book forms an historical record. Mr. Coote is a knight-errant who does not need to be knighted by any king. He holds his patent from a higher source.

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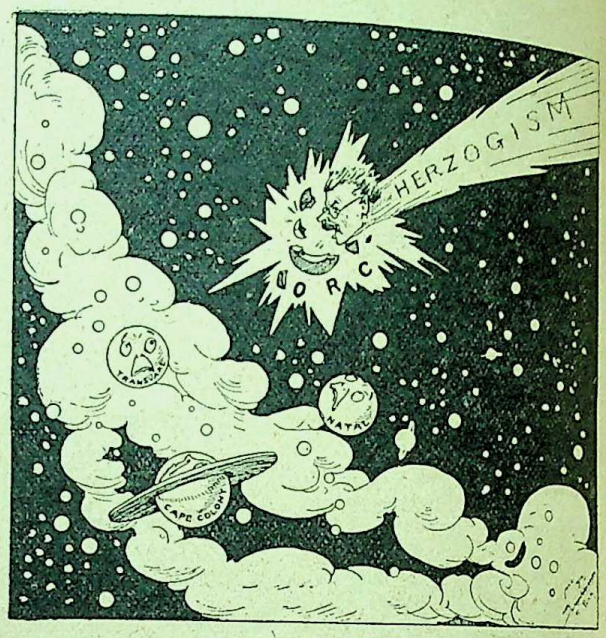
Current History in Caricature.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursels as ithers see us."—BURNS.

THERE is a great dearth of new cartoonists in Great Britain. Sir Francis Carruthers Gould has almost the monopoly in the daily Press, although *Punch* holds its own with the aid of Mr. Bernard Partridge, Mr. Raven Hill, and others who keep up the *Punch* standard, as witness the Conference cartoon here reproduced; but I can remember when we had three or four comic weeklies; now there is only one. It seems as if in caricature as well as in politics we need to call upon the New World to redress the balance of the Old. I am confirmed in this conviction by the receipt of an album of cartoons, entitled "Political Shots, 1910," by "Mac," reprinted from the *Cape Times*. "Mac" wields a facile pencil, and he has a knack of hitting off the features of his subjects, while his political *flaire* is often not unworthy of Sir F. C. Gould. The *Cape Times* is a Unionist organ, and it takes good care that the top dogs do not get the best of it. Take, for instance "A Comet Amok," which represents somewhat unkindly the effect of Mr. Herzog's educational policy in South African politics. The Album, however, is an interesting memorial of the issues in South Africa. (*Cape Times* Office, Cape Town. 6d.)



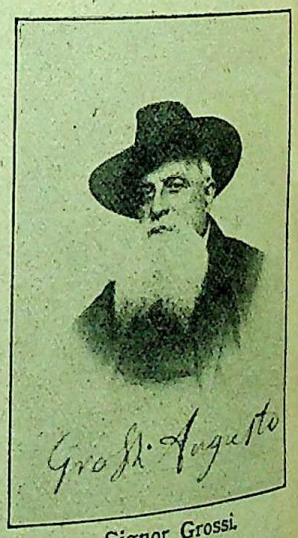
A Comet Amok.

By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

Alarums Without.

GENERAL ASQUITH (at parley of opposing commanders): "Are those your trumpets I hear outside breaking the truce?"
GENERAL BALFOUR: "I shouldn't wonder. Anyhow, Heaven knows it's not *my* doing."

Il Papagallo of Bologna, one of the most successful comic papers in Italy, has just been celebrating the seventy-fifth birthday of its founder and editor, Augusto Grossi, one of the grand old men of Italian journalism. For thirty-eight years Signor Grossi has conducted his paper, and he is still full of life and energy, and has no intention of laying down his mordant pen.



Signor Grossi.

A curious error crept into the September REVIEW OF REVIEWS in a notice of Mr. Linley Sambourne's death. It was said, "When Tenniel died, Mr. Sambourne succeeded." This was, of course, a purely journalistic demise, as Sir John Tenniel still lives, the Grand Old Man of humorous art.

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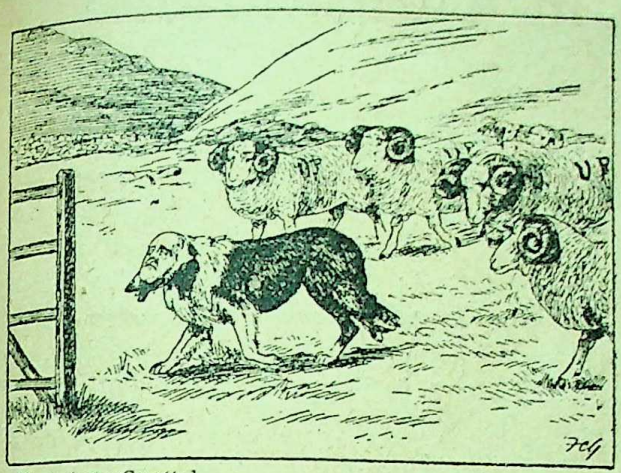
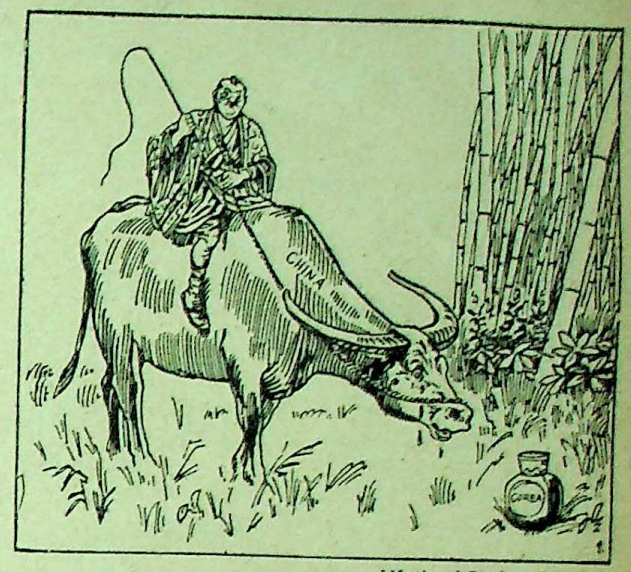


Westminster Gazette.]

Rounding-up the Unionist Leader.

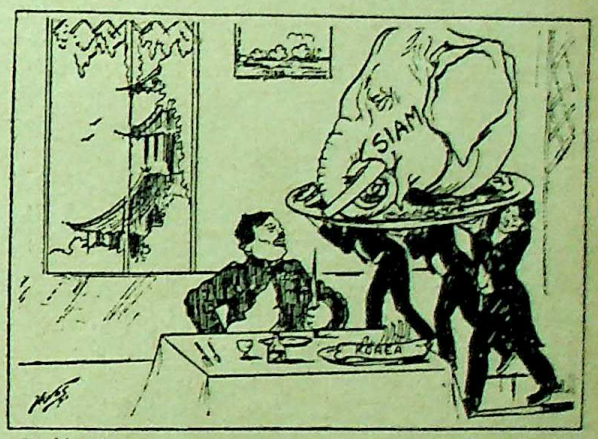


[*National Review*, China.

Alas! My Poor Brother!

Morning Leader.]

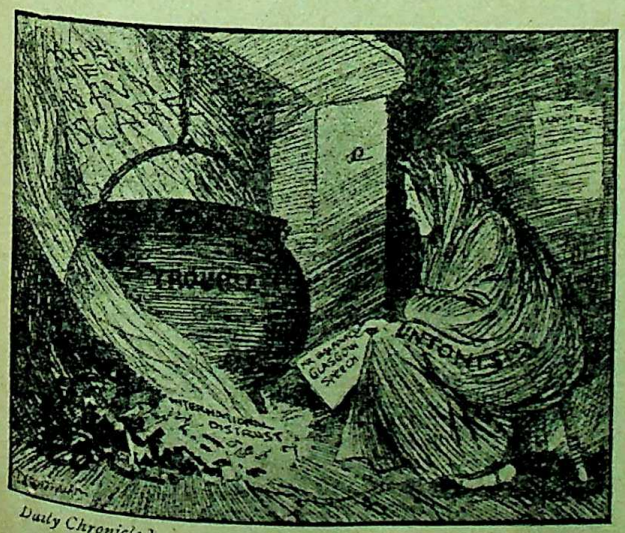
Disturbing the Conference.



Fischietto.] [Turin.

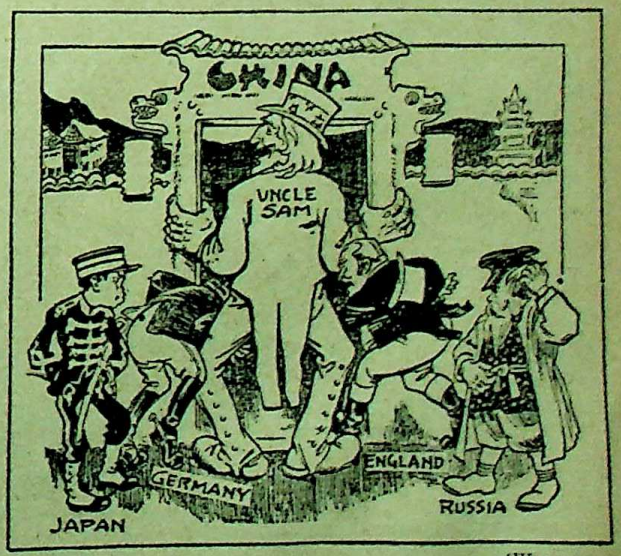
The New Dream of the Asiatic Ogre.

JAPAN: "Excellent! My appetite grows with eating."



Daily Chronicle.]

Fanning the Embers.



Mucha.] [Warsaw.

Wise Uncle.

Uncle Sam is willing to keep the open door in China, *i.e.*, open to himself.

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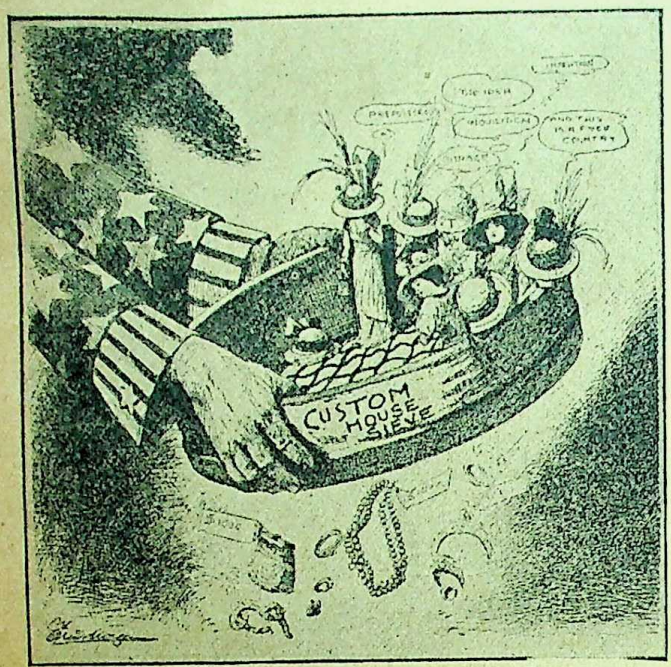


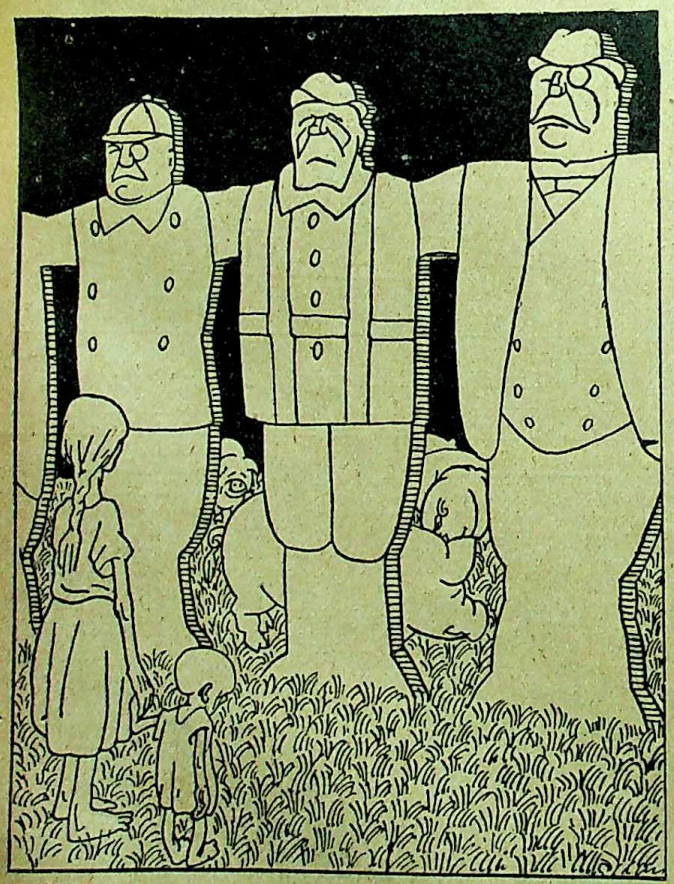
Inquirer.] [Philadelphia.

Uncle Sam expects that everyone this day will pay his duty.

Glühlichter.] [Vienna.

Officialism and the Rise in Prices.

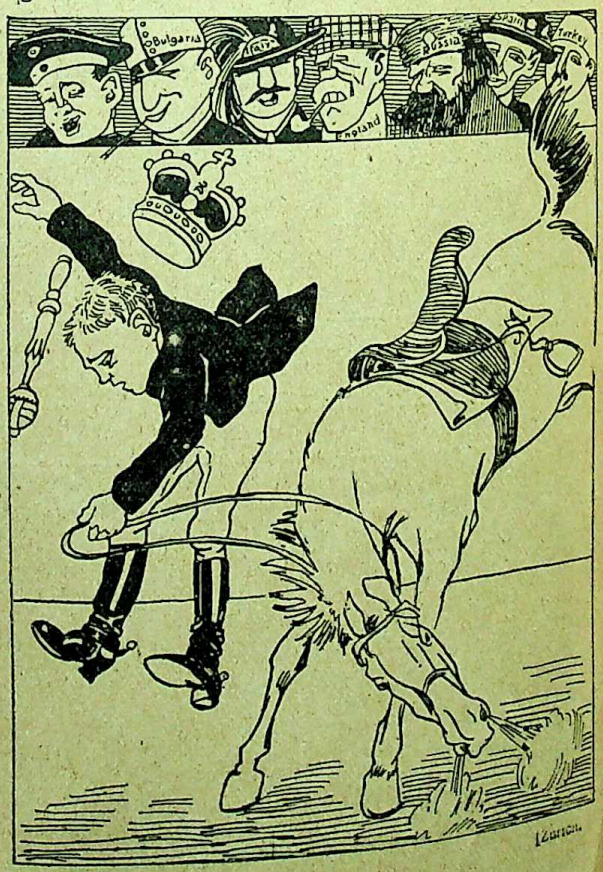
In order to make matters more bearable for the starving population, the Austrian Government has made arrangements with the famous Hunger Artist, Christopher Emptystomach, to give lectures on "The Art and Enjoyment of Hunger."



Ulk.] [Berlin.

High Price of Meat in Germany.

Before the starving children can get enough meat to eat their fathers will have to break down the agrarian hedge of Protection.



Nebelspalter.] [Zurich.

Thrown!

A Swiss view of the fall of the House of Braganza.

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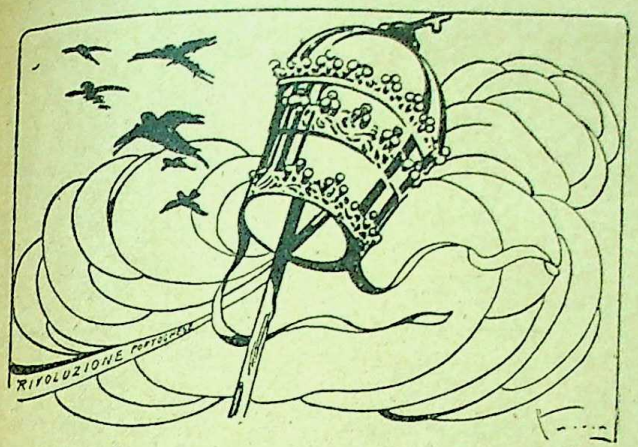


Fischietto.] [Turin.

The Pope and Portugal.

"Even the Papal anathema is ineffectual!"

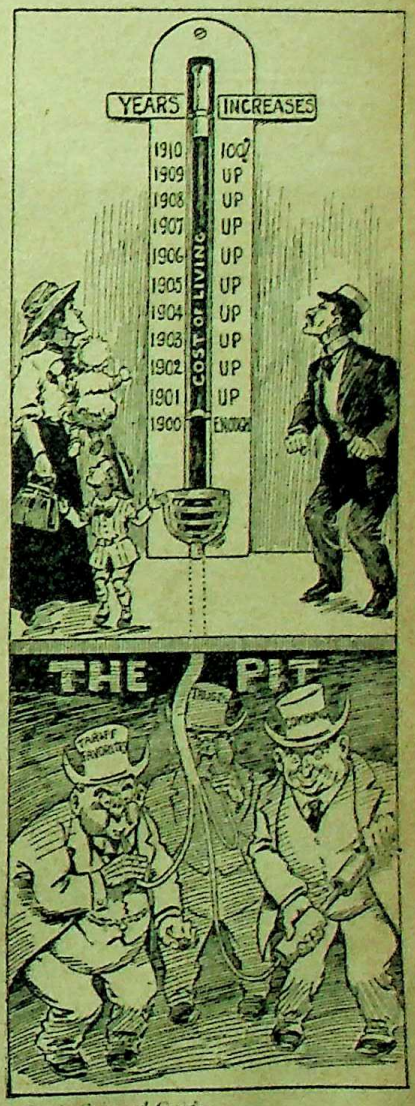
Votes for Women.]

The "Times" School for Electors.

Grain Growers' Guide.]

The Canadian System.

The farmer *can* carry them; but the load is heavy.



Grain Growers' Guide.]

(1) How can we help it? (2) The mystery is solved.

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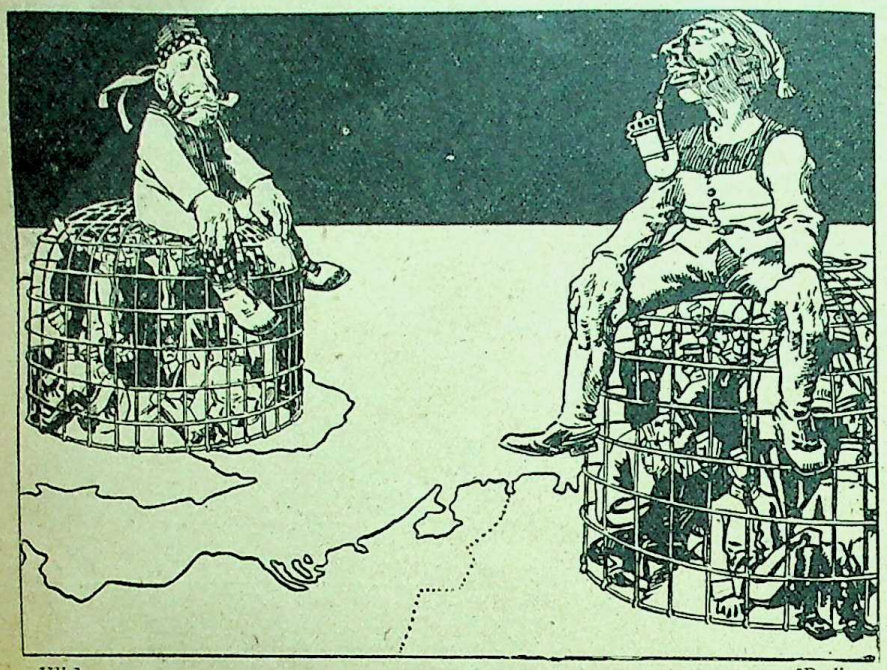

Ulk.] [Berlin.

The Spy Incident.

Peace between England and Germany is to be permanently established in the simplest possible way. Germany shall shut up all English officers, and England shall shut up all German ones.

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

An Untenable Position.

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

"French Credit."

MADAME FRANCE: "I am too old and fat to make any more conquests; but I flatter myself that they still buzz about me."

Melbourne Punch.]

The Omnipotent.

THE KAISER: "Ach! Don'd argue! If you do, I trample you down—dot is all. I and Heaven vos alvays righd."

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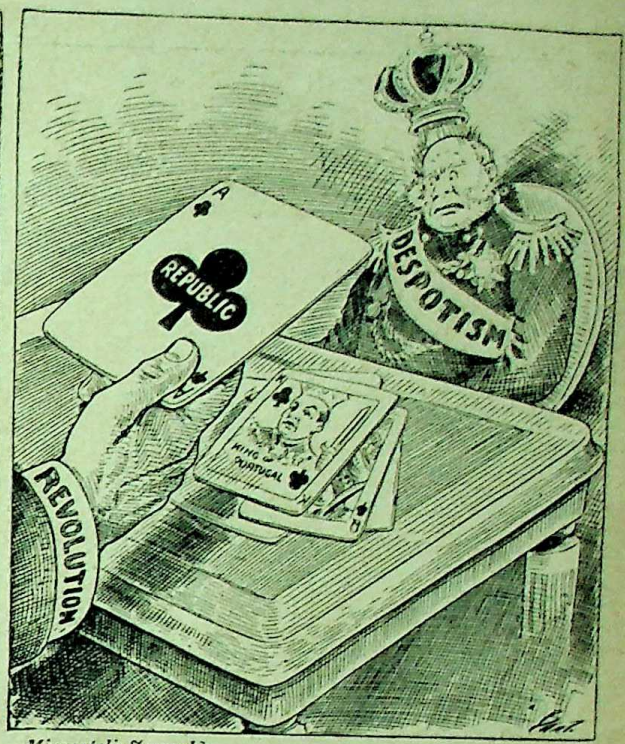
Minneapolis Journal.]

Spreading.



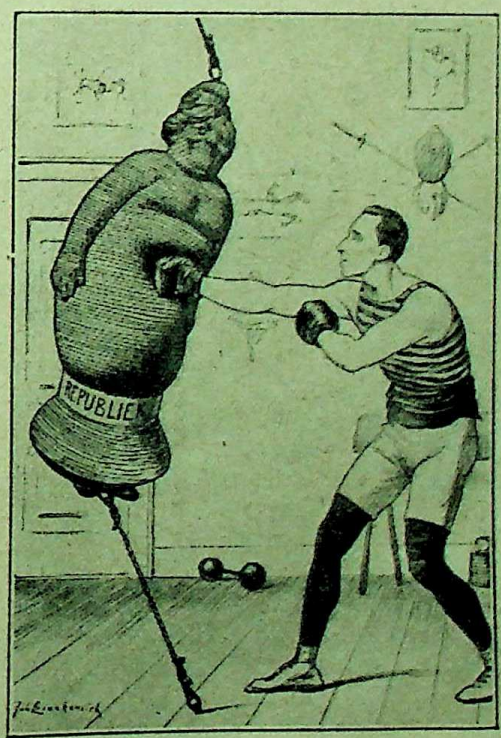
Minneapolis Journal.]

Ace takes the Trick.

Lustige Blätter.] [Berlin.

The Shock.

The earthquake in Lisbon was felt all over Europe; but the shock was most severe at Madrid.



De Amsterdammer.]

Getting His Hand In.

Alfonso of Spain goes into training.

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THE EMPRESS TZŬ-HSI IN THE YEAR 1903.

(By courtesy of Mr. Heinemann, publisher of "China Under the Empress Dowager.")

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CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE OLD BUDDHA: THE SUPERWOMAN OF CHINA.*

I.—THE SUPERWOMAN.

AT last the veil has been withdrawn that so long shrouded from our view the Superwoman of our time. Bernard Shaw has familiarised us with the idea of the Superman. It has been reserved for China to produce the Superwoman—a portent indeed! Her full name, as set forth in official records at the end of her life, was:—

> Tzŭ-Hsi-Tuan-yu-K'ang-yi-Chao-yu Chuang-ch'eng-Shoukung-Ch'in-hsien-Ch'ung-hsi-Huang-Tai-how—which, being translated, means: The Empress-Dowager, motherly, auspicious, orthodox, heaven-blessed, prosperous, all-nourishing, highly manifest, calm, sedate, perfect, long-lived, respectful, reverend, worshipful, illustrious and exalted.

"In the Records of the Dynasty she will henceforth be known as The Empress, Dutiful, Reverend and Glorious—a title, according to the laws of Chinese honorifics, higher than any woman ruler has hitherto received since the beginning of history."

The Superwoman indeed!

The Empress Tzŭ-Hsi was the Superwoman in being superior to all ordinary ethics. She knew herself to be the ablest woman in China—nay, the strongest brain among those who stood near the throne, and she regarded it as the supreme morality to achieve supreme power and to retain it against all rivals. If it were necessary to poison a rival, to debauch a son, to issue rewards for the heads of her enemies, to set aside House laws and ancient precedents, she did all those things, not merely without a qualm of conscience, but with an approving conscience. To lie, to murder, to intrigue, to stir up war, instead of being crimes, were in her eyes simple duties which she owed to herself and to her Empire. And if she was thus colour-blind to what Europeans regard as the fundamentals of right and wrong, she was equally superior to the canons of ordinary morals. Her caprice, her passion, her taste, her will were her only law. Whether she was or was not the Messalina of Cathay is not clear. That she took paramours as Napoleon, for instance, took mistresses is not denied. She is reported to have committed adultery with the *sang-froid* with which other women take a cup of tea. She was a law unto herself, this Superwoman of the East—a fearsome personality indeed, now for the first time revealed to the gaze of a curious and somewhat horrified world.

Yet the authors of this revelation tell us that "judged by the standards of her own predecessors and contemporaries and by the verdict of her subjects, she is not to be reckoned a wicked woman." As kings are *super grammaticam*, so this Superwoman was above morality. They tell us that "her wonderful personality and career cannot fail to secure for her a place amongst the rulers who have become the standards and pivots of greatness in the world's history."

If we ask how it was that the Superwoman became not merely tolerated but adored, we are told that it is the old, old secret of feminine charm. "This personal charm, this subtle and magnetic emanation, was undoubtedly the secret of the stupendous power with which, for good or evil, she ruled for half a century a third of the population of the earth; that charm it was that won to her side the bravest and best of China's picked men, and it is the lingering memory of that charm which already invests the name of the Old Buddha with attributes of legendary virtue and superhuman wisdom."

Like Helen of Troy, and Cleopatra, and Catherine of Russia, Tzŭ-Hsi possessed the fatal gift of beauty. She had a good complexion, and took care of it. She knew the importance of dress, devoting a considerable amount of time each day to her toilet, and being particularly careful about the dressing of her hair. The cestus of Venus appears to have been hers from the cradle, and it remained hers to the end. Strange to say, its charm was as potent over eunuchs and women as it was over the soldiers and statesmen who succumbed to her glamour. Nor was it merely physical this spell by which she led captive alike the wives of European diplomatists and the princes of China. She resembled Queen Victoria, whom she greatly admired, in her keen aptitude for State affairs; she was like Catherine in her love for literature and art and her healthy interest in all manner of amusements. She was a scholar and an author, an artist devoted to the theatre, to masques, and to picnics. She had a robust sense of humour, a pretty turn for sarcasm, and an incisive pen. She never forgot her friends, although sometimes she was compelled to sacrifice them on the altar of her country. To her subjects she appeared the embodiment of courage, liberality, and kindness of heart. What is still more amazing, illustrating the gulf which divides East from West, this ruthless despot was regarded by her subjects as an angel of benevolence, whose chief fault was a foolish tenderness of heart.

It is no small tribute to the charm of this Superwoman that her biographers have themselves evidently succumbed to her fascination, and, still more wonderful, they have succeeded in compelling the most unwilling admiration of their readers. Tzŭ-Hsi may have been a murderess and an adulteress, she may

* "China Under the Empress Dowager," by J. O. Bland and E. Backhouse. Illustrated. 16s. net. (W. Heinemann.)

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have committed all the deadly sins and trampled under foot all the most sacred ties of relations—all the same she attracts, she charms, and being such a human woman full of sin she commands more homage than even the stainless character of our own Victoria. It ought not to be so. "'Tis true 'tis pity, and pity 'tis 'tis true." She would have been hanged in London; she is canonised in Pekin; and when for the moment we regard her from the Chinese standpoint, we feel more disposed to canonise than to damn.

It should not be forgotten that every autocrat is more or less impersonal. The Tsar, I once remarked, in the days before the Duma was thought of, is the Russian House of Commons. The Empress of China represented in the same way the Chinese democracy. Her biographers charge her with instability of purpose in her latter days, but the same charge might with equal justice be laid to the door of the British democracy. A rather curious parallel might be drawn between the Tory Party in the House of Commons and the Old Buddha. They both had their periods of ascendancy, during which they played the devil with liberty, justice, and peace.

The Empress's patronage of the Boxers corresponds almost exactly both in essence and chronologically with the support given by the Tory majority at Westminster to the Boer War. From time to time our Jingoes and reactionaries were overborne by the Liberals, even as was the Empress. But a general election here, or a successful *coup d'état* yonder, brought the old Jingo spirit once more to the front. And just as our Tories from time to time adopt the measures of their Liberal opponents, so the Empress died in the odour of Liberal sanctity, carrying out the policy of the Reformers whom she had exiled, imprisoned, and slain.

The Superwoman of China is the Eastern counterpart of English Jingoism—and allowing for the difference of the moral meridian, not a whit more lawless, bloodthirsty, and indifferent to the landmarks of right and wrong. Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Beaconsfield stood morally as politicians very much in her position: we can see in her the reflection of the British Jingo as in a Chinese mirror.

Before attempting to describe the romance of her reign it is necessary to emphasise one point which is the key to everything. The Empress was a Manchu patriot passionately devoted to the land she ruled, and therefore of necessity a passionate hater of the Europeans, who had invaded, plundered, and threatened China with destruction. This is the keynote to everything she did from first to last. Before she was twenty-two she had distinguished herself as an uncompromising enemy of the Europeans. The first Decree, which is directly attributed to her masterful pen, urged the people of Tientsin to "come forward and rid us of these pestilential savages" either by open attack or by artifice. The first Decree issued by her begins: "We are informed that the pestilent barbarians are pressing upon our capital"; and after describing measures of defence to be adopted, she concludes: "It is our earnest hope that a sufficient force will speedily be collected so that we may be rid of this poisonous fever cloud."

As she was in the beginning so she was to the very end. After the Boxers were crushed she dissembled her hatred, and even advocated the adoption of European methods, but even then it was only in order the more effectively to combat these pestilent barbarians and to dispel this poisonous fever cloud. In this she was a faithful exponent of the sentiments of all her people. To her we were as the Germans invading France were to Gambetta, and she felt exactly as we should feel if a Chinese horde had descended on London and looted the British Museum and Windsor Castle. She hated us from her youth to her old age with a perfect hatred, and because she hated us so consumedly she was loved and canonised by her people.

II.—CONCUBINE YI, 1835–1860.

To understand the evolution of this Superwoman it is necessary to realise her surroundings, her heredity, and her education. Imagine her, then, as the daughter of a race of nobles who for two centuries had ruled with absolute authority one-third of the human race. The story about her having been a slave-girl is, it seems, utterly baseless. Tzŭ-Hsi was the daughter of a Manchu of the Yehonala clan, who died when she was only three years old. A clansman named Muyanga, who subsequently married his eldest daughter to the Emperor, undertook to provide for the widow and her little girl, to whom he gave a good education.

HER EDUCATION.

Little Yehonala, as she was then known, from the name of her clan, soon gave proof of her capacity. From childhood she was notable for her fair complexion, her remarkable beauty, her exceeding industry, and her keen intelligence. Before she was sixteen she had mastered the Five Classics and had studied the historical records of the twenty-four dynasties. She had learned to paint—an art which she practised all her life. She acquired a vigorous style of literary composition, and was much given to the making of verse. She was active, agile, full of dramatic instinct, and of abounding animal spirits. Among her adopted sisters, two of whom were destined to become Empresses, and with her young kinsman Jung Lu, her future lover and commander-in-chief, she early achieved distinction. The Superwoman was not yet visible, but far off the promise of her coming shone. Imagine this scion of the aristocratic Manchu clan, at the first dawn of conscious womanhood, full of the pride of race, the pride of caste, and the pride of sex, hearing from an astrologer who drew her horoscope the forecast of a mighty future. The stars in their courses had

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Reproduction of Picture painted on Silk by the Empress Tzŭ-Hsi.

(*From "China Under the Empress Dowager."*)

decreed her triumph. Yehonala pondered these things in her heart—

> Souls destined to o'erleap the vulgar lot
> And mould the world . . .
> Have a foreconsciousness of their high doom.

She did not shiver, she exulted. She dreamed, but she prepared to render Providence what assistance she could to make her dreams come true.

HER ENVIRONMENT.

It was a strange world, strange to us in many ways, with its quaint old-world moralities and superstitions, from which Yehonala peeped out more in wrath than in fear upon the troubles which came thick and fast like foul spectres fire-borne across the sea. Born in November, 1835, she was hardly in her teens when the first roar of Western guns disturbed the slumbers of Cathay. From the various documents quoted in this life of hers we can form some faint notion of the disdainful fury with which the coming of the barbarians inspired the clever girl, steeped in the lore of Chinese sages, full of the great traditions of an ancient civilisation, and proud with a consciousness of centuries of Imperial power. If African pygmies with poisoned arrows disembarked at Southampton or at Plymouth to compel us to buy their poison and submit to their missionaries, a daughter of the Percies or of the Howards would hear of their insolence with the same incredulous horror that Yehonala heard the dim echoes of the war which the Foreign Devils waged in order to force opium and Christianity upon China. Early impressions are lasting. To her, as to the Chinese in general, we became something pestilential, like the cholera and the plague; our very existence seemed an affront to the Deity, and she never seems to have had any idea that she was doing other than the highest service to God and man in conspiring ever and anon for the total extermination of the poisonous brood, the anti-human species of humanity which had been sent by some mysterious dispensation of an offended Providence to burn, to plunder, and to slay in the ancient capital of the civilisation of the world.

And the worst of it is that if the situation were reversed, and we had been treated by the Chinese in England as we have treated them in China, there is not an English man or English woman who would not be absolutely of one mind with Yehonala as to the pious duty of exterminating the intruders, and we should set about this task with the blessings of the Church and the hearty prayers even of the Society of Friends.

HER CONCEPTION OF THE FOREIGNER.

The biographers of the Empress have included in their collection of official documents, which cast a

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flood of revealing light upon the Chinese point of view, a memorial by a public-spirited censor of the name of Wu K'o-tu, who, in 1873, was shrewd enough to suggest a compromise between the Chinese Government and the Foreign Ministers when the latter refused to kneel before the Emperor. No document yet printed displays more closely in all its naive simplicity the point of view of the Chinese patriot. Wu K'o-tu begins his memorial by remarking that the Foreign Ministers had for six months refused to present themselves for an audience because they were required to kneel in the Presence. "Why all this bother and excitement?" asks this inimitable sage. "As Mencius remarks, Why should the Superior Man engage in altercation with birds and beasts?" And then he proceeds to show why the foreigners do not deserve to rank above birds and beasts. The whole passage must be quoted:—

> I have heard, and believe, that the rulers of foreign nations are deposed by their subjects for all the world like pawns on a chess-board. I have seen with my own eyes the foreigners who live in Peking walking abroad, preceded by the females of their household, either on foot or in sedan chairs; the menfolk following meekly in their rear like servants—all unashamed. They have made some score of treaties with China, containing at least ten thousand written characters. Is there a word in any of them concerning reverence for parents, or the cultivation of virtue and respect for the nine canons of rightful conduct? No! Is there one word in any one of them as to the observance of ceremony, as to duty, integrity and a proper sense of shame, the four cardinal principles of our nation? Again, no! All that they speak of is material profit. "Such and such a clause implies benefits or profits for China." They think only of profit, and with the meretricious hope of profit they beguile the Chinese people. These men know not even the meaning of duty and ceremony, wisdom and good faith, yet we profess to expect them to act as if they were endowed with the five cardinal virtues! They know not the meaning of the Heaven-ordained relationship between sovereign and minister, between father and son, husband and wife, elder and younger brother, friend and friend, yet we propose to require them to conform to the five principles of duty! It seems to me that one might as well bring together dogs and horses, goats and pigs, in a public hall and compel these creatures to perform the evolutions of the dance!

Therefore, argues this incomparable censor, what does it matter to us whether such beings as these stand or kneel? He proceeds—

> I have heard that in their despatches and treaties the puny hobgoblins or petty monsters whom they have the audacity to call Emperors are placed on a level of equality with His Sacred Majesty! If our statesmen can brook an outrage like this and feel no shame, why should they trouble themselves about the foreign envoys' refusal to kneel!

By allowing them to stand at the audience, he argues, foreigners will be led to perceive how small is the importance the Chinese attach to them as individuals. "Would not this be an example of enlightenment and statesmanship to impress Chinese and barbarians alike?"

"To dispute with these foreigners is unworthy of us. Let us display the perfection of magnanimity."

"And for the rest let us proceed to develop our strength, biding our time." Of which let "the audacious and treacherous foreigner" take due note. The Empress entirely approved.

> We have perused this Memorial, and find it not lacking in point. The foreign Ministers are hereby permitted to appear at Audience and to act thereat in accordance with their own national Court ceremonies. Thus the Throne will display its benevolent indulgence to the strangers from afar and make a proper distinction between Chinese and barbarians.

THE CHINESE POINT OF VIEW.

I quote this out of chronological order because it illustrates so aptly the point of view of the Chinese and their Manchu rulers, which Yehonala, being more impetuous and vehement than most, shared in even undue measure.

There is little doubt that at any time from the year when she first heard of the existence of the foreign devils Yehonala would have considered it a patriotic duty to pronounce the sentence upon one and all—"Off with their heads!" In her girlish judgment, as in her maturer conviction, such miscreants were not fit to pollute the air of the Middle Kingdom. They might, if they pleased, continue to preserve their loathsome existence in their own distant lairs, but if they ventured to put foot in China they deserved, and if her power had equalled her will they would receive, but one sentence—"Death!"

IMPERIAL CONCUBINE.

Yehonala was not fifteen when her secret ambitions received an immense stimulus by the marriage of her adopted father's eldest daughter to the Heir Apparent to the throne of China. The marriage was a failure—the bride died before her husband succeeded to the throne—but it had revealed possibilities. When the Emperor Tao-Kuang died in 1850, his son, Hsien-Feng, a dissipated youth of nineteen, came to the throne. In due course, after the twenty-seven months of prescribed mourning were passed, twenty-eight beautiful Manchu maidens were selected for the Imperial harem; much after the same fashion as Esther and other maidens were selected for the harem of Ahasuerus. Sixty picked representatives of Manchu beauty and fashion presented themselves at the Palace. Of these thirty-two were rejected. Among the fortunate twenty-eight was Yehonala and her adopted father's second daughter, Sakota. It was probably not without some heartburning that Yehonala heard that she was but a concubine of the third class, whereas Sakota was in the second. The classification, she may have reflected, did not depend upon the Emperor's liking but upon that of the Empress-Mother. First, second, third, or fourth class, all alike had their chance of winning first place, and Yehonala was well content.

MOTHER OF THE HEIR APPARENT.

Not without cause. For a year or two she had to possess her soul in patience. But in 1856, four years after she had been selected as concubine of the third class, she alone of all the Imperial household produced a son. Her motherhood confirmed the ascendency which she had long before established

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by the magic of her charm, and from that year onward she became the most powerful personality in China. The stars had not deceived her. At the age of twenty-one the Superwoman was virtually Ruler of one-third of the human race. First favourite, although only promoted to the rank of Second Concubine while her colleague Sakota was Empress Consort, she was also Empress Mother, and in that capacity her ascendency was supreme.

HER FIRST ACTS OF POWER.

She lost no time in asserting herself. The Taiping rebellion was raging in the South, threatening the Empire with destruction. The ablest soldier China possessed was, according to ancient usage, incapacitated for active service because he was mourning the death of his mother. Concubine Yi, as she was then called, insisted upon suspending the customary days of mourning. China had need of him, so Tseng Kuo-fan was despatched to suppress the rebellion, leaving his mother's funeral rites for a more convenient season. It was the first taste Yehonala had given of her quality. Nothing is sacred to a sapper, and to a Superwoman even the sacred obsequies of a parent, though prescribed by law and consecrated by immemorial usage, must give way.

Concubine Yi used her influence, as might have been expected, against the Europeans. She objected to treat with them. She protested against making them any concessions. When "the barbarian Bruce" advanced upon Pekin she passionately demanded the immediate execution of Sir Harry Parkes and his companions. Even so Mirabeau, when the Duke of Brunswick with his *émigrés* was advancing on Paris, hurled as gauge of defiance the head of a king. But Concubine Yi had no Dumouriez and no Napoleon. Parkes was surrendered before the order arrived for his execution. In the Decree of September 6th, 1860, which she prompted if she did not write, occurs the following passage :—

> Hereby we make offer of the following rewards: For the head of a black barbarian 50 taels, and for the head of a white barbarian 100 taels. For the capture of a barbarian leader, alive or dead, 500 taels, and for the seizure or destruction of a barbarian vessel 5,000 taels.

After exhorting England and France to repent them of their evil ways, the Decree proceeds :—

> Should they persist in their wicked violation of every right principle, our armies must mightily smite them and pledge themselves solemnly to destroy utterly, these evildoers. May they repent while yet there is time!

THE FIRST FLIGHT FROM PEKIN.

The "Foreign Devils" did not repent, but resolutely advanced on Pekin. In vain Concubine Yi adjured the Emperor to remain in the city, to awe the barbarians and to protect his people. "How," she said, "could the barbarians be expected to spare the city if the Sacred Chariot had fled leaving unprotected the tutelary shrines and the altars of the gods"? Her entreaties were drowned by the roar of the cannon of the advancing army. The Sacred Chariot fled to Jehol, and with it bitterly lamenting and upbraiding went the Concubine Yi and the Imperial household.

THE ROMANCE OF JUNG LU.

With her there was the young man, her playmate of early days, who had once hoped to make her his bride. Fate had marred the course of true love, and his clever little Yehonala was now Concubine Yi, mother of the heir to the throne. But love will find out a way even in China. Jung Lu was twenty-five years of age, handsome of features, attractive in person, and in command of the Imperial Guard. The Emperor, craven, dissolute, diseased, a fugitive from his capital, was manifestly nearing death. It was a curious reproduction of the famous situation at St. Petersburg, out of which Catherine, with the aid of the Orloffs and the Imperial Guards, emerged as Empress of Russia. The Concubine Yi found her Orloff in Jung Lu, and her popularity with the Imperial Guards stood her in as good stead at Jehol as Catherine's at St. Petersburg.

THE CONSPIRACY OF THE REGENTS.

Despite her protests, the Emperor, under the influence of Prince Kung and the stern logic of events, consented to make peace. Round what was evidently to be his death-bed a fierce struggle raged. In the death chamber Su Shun (the enemy of the Empress ever since she had tried in vain to save the Grand Secretary, Po Chun, from his vindictive temper), Tsai Yuan (Prince Yi), and Tuan Hua—whose family title was Prince Cheng—were in the ascendant. Of these three Su Shun was the chief. He was foster-brother of Prince Cheng, a dissolute ruffian who won the liking of the Emperor by his debauchery, and who from the first recognised in Concubine Yi his deadly rival. It was he who had counselled the flight from Pekin, and it was he who told the Emperor of her intrigue with Jung Lu. Su Shun urged that she should be slain, but the Emperor contented himself with ordering the Heir Apparent, then four years old, to be taken from the custody of his mother; and when the Emperor celebrated his thirtieth birthday Concubine Yi was excluded from the ceremony.

THE PLOT OF ASSASSINATION.

Concubine Yi, however, was like Catherine, Madame la Ressource. She was well aware that when the Emperor died her own life would not be worth a week's purchase. She had been compelled to surrender her son to the conspirators; but she still had access to the Palace, and she used it to some purpose. The Great Seal, inscribed with the characters "lawfully transmitted authority," must by Chinese law and immemorial usage be affixed to the first Edict of the New Reign. Without that Seal it was impossible legally to issue any Decree. Knowing this, the resourceful Yehonala stole the Seal. When the Emperor lay dying, the conspirators compelled him to sign Decrees appoint-

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ing the Princes Yi and Cheng, together with Su Shun, to be co-Regents, and expressly forbidding Yehonala from exercising any form of control over the Heir Apparent. When the Emperor lay dead, the conspirators discovered to their dismay that the Seal was missing, and the Decrees were worthless till it could be found. Su Shun passionately demanded the summary murder of Yehonala. But his co-Regents were afraid. She was mother of the Emperor. She was in correspondence with Prince Kung, the Emperor's brother; worst of all, she was immensely popular with the Guards, whose commander, Jung Lu, was her lover. Furthermore, Yehonala's *protégé*, Tseng-Kuo-fan, was gaining victory after victory over the Taipings. It was necessary to temporise. There would be time enough to kill her on the road to Pekin. So it was arranged that when the funeral cortège travelled slowly the hundred and fifty miles that separated Jehol from Pekin, the Concubine Yi and the other Empress should be waylaid and slain by their own personal bodyguard, whom they told off with orders to escort her so far, and then to assassinate the Empress.

RESCUED BY JUNG LU.

But Jung Lu left the funeral cortège by night with his Guardsmen, and overtook the Empress, who was travelling in advance of the procession. Under the protection of Jung Lu, and surrounded by his devoted Guardsmen, she was safe, and she reached Pekin three days ahead of her husband's coffin.

The Regents, having delivered up the dead body, proceeded to report to the Infant Emperor the fulfilment of their duty. To their dismay, they were received by the Empress, who calmly informed them that they were relieved of their duties as Regents and Grand Councillors. The Chief Regent angrily denied her right to deprive him of the authority conferred by the late Emperor, and contested her right even to attend audience without his express permission. "We shall see about that," said the Superwoman, now fairly in the saddle. "Arrest these men!"

Her Imperial Guards would have arrested even the Emperor at her bidding. The Regents made no resistance. From that moment the Empress reigned over China till the day of her death.

THE VENGEANCE OF CONCUBINE YI.

The Decrees in which she meted out punishment to the conspirators are most illuminating documents. She first stripped Su Shun of all his ill-gotten fortune of about £8,000,000, which, passing into her possession, enormously increased her power and liberty of action. "Our hair stands on end with horror," she declared, "at such abominable treason. The whole of his property is therefore confiscated, and no mercy shall be shown him." When the doomed men objected to her giving audience to Prince Kung, she declared, "their audacity shows a degree of wickedness inconceivable and convicts them of the darkest designs." When the Commission appointed to try them recommended that they should be subjected to the punishment of dismemberment and lingering death "our eyes were filled with tears." "In token of our leniency, Tsai Yuan and Tuan Hua are hereby permitted to commit suicide." Even to Su Shun she tempered justice with mercy:—

As to Su Shun, his treasonable guilt far exceeds that of his accomplices, and he fully deserves the punishment of dismemberment and the slicing process if only that the law may be vindicated and public indignation satisfied. But . . . in our clemency we sentence him to immediate decapitation.

The sentences were duly carried out, and all China knew that henceforth the Empress-Mother was She who must be obeyed.

III.—THE EMPRESS TZŬ-HSI, 1860–1875

All China—with the exception of Prince Kung. He had helped the young woman into the saddle, and he thought that he had a right to hold the reins. Yehonala was only twenty-six years old. She was nominally only one of two Empresses. The Empress Consort, formerly Sakota, was now the Empress Tzŭ-An, of the Eastern Palace; Yehonala was the Empress Tzŭ-Hsi, of the Western Palace. But although there were two Empresses, there was only one ruler, and that ruler was Yehonala, thenceforth to be known as Tzŭ-Hsi, or (in after years) as the Old Buddha.

PRINCE KUNG.

For four years she tolerated the ascendency of Prince Kung, but growing suspicious of his ambition, she decided in 1865 to teach him a lesson. On one occasion Prince Kung rose from his knees during an audience with the Empresses. Tzŭ-Hsi cried out for help, the Guards rushed in, Prince Kung was arrested, and promptly dismissed by Decree from all his offices. A month later, after having allowed Prince Kung to realise his own impotence, she issued a Decree of explanation in which she restored him to the position of Chamberlain and the direction of the Foreign Office. Prince Kung prostrated himself humbly and wept bitterly in token of boundless self-abasement. "He has now repented him of the evil and acknowledged his sins. Strive to requite our kindness, and display greater self-control in the performance of your duties."

The Superwoman will brook no rivals near her throne. Even Prince Kung, chief of Chinese statesmen and uncle of the Emperor, must be chastised like a dog if he crosses her will. But Prince Kung neither forgot nor forgave, and in time he had his revenge.

THE END OF THE TAIPING REBELLION.

Meantime all went merry as a marriage-bell with the Empress. Her Empress colleague was a cipher. Her nominee, General Tseng-Kuo-fan, captured Nanking, and with Gordon's aid, which he was not quick to acknowledge, the Taiping rebellion was suppressed. "Our generals," said the Empress, "who have been combed by the wind and bathed in the rain,

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have undergone every conceivable hardship in bringing about the destruction of these unspeakable traitors."

In an interview which took place with her victorious general, the following passage occurs, which is significant of things to come :—

Tzŭ Hsi : "It would be a fine thing if we could secure ourselves properly against invasion. The missionary complications are perpetually creating trouble for us."

Tseng : "That is true. Of late the missionaries have created trouble everywhere. The native converts are given to oppressing those who will not embrace Christianity (literally 'eat the religion'), and the missionaries always screen the converts, while the consuls protect the missionaries. Next year, when the time comes for revising the French Treaty, we must take particular pains to reconsider carefully the whole question of religious propaganda."

PALACE ORGIES.

For the time being nothing was done to teach the missionaries a lesson. The Empress is said to have abandoned herself to the life of the senses. In her palace popular report credited her with imitating the excesses of the Roman Emperors. What was strange, however, was the fact that her master of the revels was neither Jung Lu nor any other lover. She seemed absolutely under the influence of An-Tehai, her Chief Eunuch, a handsome young person, who had no small gifts as an actor, and whose ascendency was so absolute that Canton gossip denied that he was a genuine eunuch, and credited him with being the father of a son by the Empress, and who is said to be living to this day under the name of Chin Min. This is probably false, but—

It was the common knowledge and the gossip of the tea-houses that his lightest whim was law in the Forbidden City, that Yehonala and he, dressed in fancy costumes from historical plays, would make frequent excursions on the Palace Lake, that he frequently wore the Dragon robes, sacred to the use of the sovereign, and that the Empress had publicly presented him with the jade ju-yi symbol of royal power.

To all complaints concerning the domination of the eunuch the Empress replied by proclamation, in which she approved, with her tongue in her cheek, of the attacks upon her favourite, and then abandoned herself more than ever to his influence.

HER FAVOURITE EUNUCHS.

The Empress sent An-Tehai to Shantung to collect tribute, in disregard of the law which confines eunuchs to the Imperial Palace. The Governor of Shantung, incensed at the arrogance of the eunuch, reported his conduct to Prince Kung and asked for instructions. At the moment the Empress was amusing herself with theatricals. Prince Kung sought out her co-Regent, the Empress Tzŭ-An, and by playing on her vanity and weakness cajoled her into signing a decree ordering the eunuch's summary decapitation. The decree was carried out. The Empress did not hear of the fate of her favourite for days. When the truth came out, her wrath blazed hot and furious. The eunuchs were tortured until they gave up the name of the man who had betrayed her favourite. The culprit was flogged to death by her orders. She never forgave Prince Kung, and the Empress Tzŭ-An never again interfered in affairs of State. Tzŭ-Hsi promptly consoled herself for the loss of An-Tehai by transferring her devotion to his successor, Li Lien-ying, who as Chief Eunuch shared her sovereignty for nearly forty years. Of all the tribute paid in bullion when the Court was in Shensi, the Empress took half, the eunuchs one-fifth, the remainder was handed over to Jung Lu for the service of the army. Li Lien-ying, who in his youth had been a cobbler's apprentice, was, like his predecessor, a man of good looks, a clever actor, cheerful, fond of a joke, and as devoted to the Empress as she was to him. She was once photographed with him in one of her many masquerades. She was disguised as the Goddess of Mercy, and Li was in attendance as one of the Boddhisatvas or incarnations of the Deity.

THE FINE ART OF SQUEEZING.

Li was an unconscionable rogue where money was concerned, and before the Empress died he had accumulated a fortune of two millions sterling. This was a second fortune, for the French carried off his store of treasure when they looted Pekin. His method of replenishing his coffers would make an American Boss or an English Party Whip turn green with envy. A specimen is given of one of his polite letters to a palace contractor, Mr. Wang, the seventh of his family :—

I beg politely to tell you that I, your younger brother, am quite ashamed of the emptiness of my purse, and I therefore beg that you, good sir, will be so good as to lend me notes to the amount of 1,500 taels, which sum kindly hand to the bearer of this letter.

Squeezing is quite a fine art in China. Nothing could be more dainty than the flower-strewn note-paper on which this polite request for an unrepayable loan was conveyed to its victim. But corruption in China, as elsewhere, has its Nemesis. It was at the Chief Eunuch's suggestion that the money appropriated for the navy was diverted to the rebuilding of the Summer Palace, with the result that when the Japanese War broke out the Chinese navy was swept off the seas. Only once was the reign of graft threatened and Li's perquisites seemed in danger. This was during the exile of the Court from Pekin, when the Governor of Shensi suppressed squeezing and put the eunuchs on salary. The Empress liked the Governor, but Li's influence was too great. He gained over Jung Lu, and between them they secured the honest Governor's transfer to Shansi, where, being out of sight, he was out of mind. After that Li lorded it over the Empress as if she had been his slave. It was a world's marvel that the Old Buddha stood it so meekly, but she seems to have been as devoted to her Chief Eunuch as our Queen Victoria was to John Brown.

THE EMPEROR TUNG CHIH.

In 1872 her son, Tung Chih, then sixteen, succeeded to the throne. He never loved his mother.

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As a boy he had preferred the Eastern Empress, and the wife whom Tzŭ-Hsi had chosen for him encouraged him in his opposition to the Old Buddha. But she had not trained him well. Although headstrong, he had neither the nerve nor the physique to stand up against the Superwoman. "All commentators agree that Tzŭ-Hsi encouraged the youthful Emperor's tendencies to dissipated habits, and when these had resulted in a serious illness she allowed it to make havoc of his delicate constitution." The open partisans of the Empress not only did nothing to restrain him from evil, but encouraged him to every excess, as Falstaff and Bardolph encouraged the orgies of Madcap Hal. "He was mixed up in many a drunken brawl, and consorted with the lowest dregs of the Chinese city." Towards the end of December, 1874, he issued a Decree: "We have had the good fortune this month to contract smallpox," and the following month he died.

IV.—EMPRESS-DOWAGER AND REGENT, 1875.

The Empresses were again Regents, but A-lu-te, the young Emperor's widow, was *enceinte*. Instead of waiting for the birth of an heir, Tzŭ-Hsi summoned a Grand Council, which met, surrounded by the faithful soldiers of her old lover, Jung Lu.

CHOICE OF A NEW EMPEROR.

After full and stormy debate the Council did her bidding. Passing over the expected child of A-lu-te, ignoring the law of primogeniture and ancient and prescriptive right, it elected Kuang-Hsü, son of the Empress's youngest sister by Prince Ch'un, whose chief recommendation in the Old Buddha's eyes was that he was an infant, and an infant of such infirm constitution that it seemed in the highest degree improbable he could ever beget an heir. His election was an outrage on law, custom, decency, and good sense. But her faithful Household Guards surrounded the Council Chamber, and in council her energy and influence, her commanding personality and magic charm carried the day. The unfortunate widow, A-lu-te, committed suicide as an act of protest against the wrong done to the unborn heir, whom she at the same time doomed to death. Four years later the Censor, Wu K'o-tu, also protested suicidally against the crime of leaving poor Tung Chih without heirs to perform for him the sacrifices of ancestral worship. The chief offence of the Empress appears to have been that the new child-Emperor was declared heir of the Emperor Hsien Feng, instead of electing him to be heir of his immediate predecessor, Tung Chih. This, in the eyes of the Censor, established a precedent whereby the great inheritance of the Imperial throne might pass by adoption, instead of passing, as of old, from father to son. The Censor's memorial to the Empress, and other documents written by him before his death, give a pathetic picture of a Chinese patriot who felt, as he phrased it, "My fear is a private weakness, my death is a public duty."

The last words of the Censor were a prayer that the Empresses and the Emperor would refrain from striving for those objects which foreigners hold dear, and that "they may never initiate any of the innovations disdained by their ancestors, which would assuredly leave to posterity a heritage of woe. These are my last words, my last prayer, the end and crown of my life."

THE QUARREL WITH JUNG LU.

The Empress Tzŭ-Hsi being the Superwoman cared for none of these things. For the same reason she failed to win the affections of the lonely delicate boy whom she had placed on the throne. Like his predecessor, the child showed a preference for the Eastern Empress, Tzŭ-An, who was a mere woman not of the super variety, and a cipher at that. The two Empresses quarrelled about finicking futilities of precedence; the elder Empress, Tzŭ-An, resented the arrogance of her colleague's eunuch. Tzŭ-Hsi's wrath was heated to fever-heat by finding her old lover, Jung Lu, engaged in an intrigue with one of her son's concubines, a *liaison* which she believed had been favoured by Tzŭ-An. She banished Jung Lu for seven years, which was indeed cutting off her nose to spite her face, and then she—well, no one knows exactly what she did; but the Eastern Empress was, in her own phrase, suddenly stricken with a slight illness which eventually led to a violent relapse and a fatal termination. Rumour whispered "poison"; but there is no proof. What is certain is that after her death Tzŭ-Hsi and her favourite eunuch reigned alone. This was in 1881.

In 1884 she "permitted Prince Kung to retire into private life and attend to the care of his health." "We are quite convinced in our mind that it is useless to look to him or his colleagues for any activity or awakening of their petrified energies." There is something in the phrase that recalls "the extinct volcanoes" to which Disraeli compared the Gladstone Administration in 1883—another curious parallel between the moods of the Old Buddha and the hot and cold fits of British democracy. But although she reigned alone till 1887, the approaching majority of Kuang Hsü warned her that the sands in her hour-glass were running out. She married the boy to her favourite niece, who being ugly, bad-tempered, and masterful, led the poor boy a dog's life, and drove him to seek consolation in the arms of the Pearl and Lustrous concubines. Then the Old Buddha retired into private life, merely retaining in her own hands as an inconsiderable bagatelle the right of appointing and dismissing officials.

V.—IN RETREAT, 1889–1898.

For nearly ten years the Superwoman was resting in her luxurious retreat—resting and watching. When the Japanese War broke out in 1894, she evaded all responsibility, and was able to upbraid the Emperor for the disasters which followed. She refused to allow her sixtieth birthday to be celebrated because

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she was continually haunted by the thought of the distress suffered by her troops at the front. The Empress and the Emperor drifted apart. His mother, her sister, died in 1896. Her niece, his wife, became more and more hostile to her husband, and she, the Old Buddha, treated him with ever-increasing disdain.

A REFORMING EMPEROR.

Then in 1898 the world was startled by the sudden revelation of Kuang Hsü as a Reforming Emperor. There was a strain of the Yehonala blood in the young Emperor, and when he was twenty-seven he suddenly appeared before the world as a Radical Reformer. Placing himself in the hands of the Chinese party of reform, whose brain and right hand was Kang-Yu-wei, he issued decree after decree revolutionising the whole system of antiquated examination on which the Government rested. "What we desire is the elimination of useless things and the advancement of learning which, while based on ancient principles, shall yet move in harmony with the times." Kang-Yu-wei, like Su Shun before him, recognised that the Old Buddha was the enemy. But she was in retreat—the Emperor was in his hands. He hurried forward the proclamation of decree after decree, each one more Radical than the last. Waxing bolder he urged the Emperor to seize the Old Buddha, make her a prisoner for life on a small island in the Winter Palace Lake, and then to issue a decree forbidding her ever again to have any part in the government. But before the Old Buddha could be arrested, Jung Lu, who was now commander-in-chief of the Northern army, must be got out of the way. It was decided to have him murdered, and at the same time to arrest simultaneously all the Conservative leaders in Pekin. A pretty scheme, but one which overlooked the possibility that the Old Buddha would not take it lying down.

THE OLD BUDDHA'S COUP D'ÉTAT.

That is not the nature of the Superwoman. She began the game by summoning the Emperor to her presence. She ordered him to arrest Kang-Yu-wei. He meekly promised to obey, but sent his reforming friend a hint which enabled him to skip the country before the Old Buddha could seize him. But undeterred by the loss of his adviser the Emperor ordered Yuan-Shih-Kai to murder Jung Lu, to bring his troops to the capital, and then to arrest the Old Buddha. Yuan promised obedience, but immediately revealed the plot to Jung Lu, who was his blood-brother. Jung Lu at once hurried to the Empress's presence and explained the situation. In two hours the whole of the Grand Council, the leading Manchu Princes, and the high officials were got together in the Palace by the Lake. On their knees they besought the Old Buddha to resume the reins of government, and to save their ancient Empire from the evils of a barbarian civilisation. She did not need much entreating. The conference broke up at midnight. At half-past five next morning, as the betrayed Emperor was leaving the hall of his palace where he had been reading a litany, he was seized by the guards and eunuchs and confined in the palace on the small island in the middle of the Lake which Kang-Yu-wei had destined for the reception of the Empress. She left her luckless prisoner to meditate at leisure during the day while she drew up a Decree in his name announcing that at his urgent and repeated request Her Imperial Majesty the Empress-Dowager had graciously condescended once more to administer the Government, and that he would himself perform obeisance before her the day after to-morrow.

THE CAPTIVE EMPEROR.

Later in the day, accompanied by her Chief Eunuch, the Old Buddha visited the Emperor. The scene recalls the story of Queen Eleanor's visit to Rosamond's bower, minus its tragic termination. The Old Buddha told the cowed Reforming Emperor that she had decided for the present to spare his life. He would, however, be kept under constant surveillance and never be allowed to forget that he was a poor puppet who had no right to be Emperor at all, whom she could unmake at will. He had not a single friend among the Manchus. Only among Chinese traitors, with whom she would deal in due course, had he any sympathisers. The poor craven Emperor seems to have answered never a word. But the Pearl concubine, a lass of some spirit, kneeling before the irate Superwoman, ventured to suggest that the Emperor was after all the lawful sovereign, and that not even the Empress-Dowager could set aside the mandate of Heaven. To Superwomen there is no mandate of Heaven superior to their own will. The luckless concubine was removed under arrest, to remain a prisoner until a final clash with the Old Buddha brought her life to a tragic close.

From that moment the Emperor remained prisoner in solitary confinement until the flight of the Court from Pekin necessitated his removal. He was brought out to make the nine prostrations before his victorious aunt, and then locked up again. Gossip said that the Empress was diligently preparing to facilitate his transit to another, and, let us hope, a better world, when her hand was stayed by the dread of foreign intervention and the menace of a rebellion in the south. That the Superwoman would have hesitated no one who reads this book can believe. The Superwoman, like the Superman, is a law unto herself. Her welfare, her will, her caprice are more than all the commandments of the Decalogue. Hence, from first to last, the one unpardonable sin in the Old Buddha's eyes was the offence of questioning her authority.

VI.—THE OLD BUDDHA AND THE BOXERS.

Now behold Her Imperial Majesty enthroned once more with no rival near her throne. The Emperor was a helpless captive in her hands. The Reformers

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were slain or in exile. Conservatism was supreme in China as it was in England.

OUR JINGOES AND CHINESE BOXERS.

Mr. Chamberlain, as our Old Buddha, was in the saddle, and both were nearing the hour of supreme crisis by which they both were tried and found wanting. In 1898 the Old Buddha of China was in her sixty-first year; Mr. Chamberlain was in his sixty-second. Both represented a reactionary movement, which in England had effaced Mr. Gladstone and in China had annihilated the Reformers. Both were in a mood of passionate nationalism. Jingoism was as rampant at Birmingham as it was in the Summer Palace of Pekin. The same spirit animated both Old Buddhas. They were proud, headstrong, swelled-headed, intolerant of opposition, fiercely disdainful of the foreigner. Both swore by the Empire, and both made a fatal miscalculation as to the ease with which they could triumph over its enemies. Yet neither of them deliberately willed the war which proved their undoing; rather was it brought upon them by Nemesis.

Like Mr. Chamberlain, the Old Buddha busied herself on her return to the Regency by a fussy and probably sincere consideration of social reforms. Her legislative activity ranged over the whole field from the damming up of the devastating floods of the Yellow River to the delays and costs of legal proceedings. She entertained the wives of the Foreign Ministers at her palace and won their hearts in a day. For the Old Buddha, like Mr. Chamberlain in his prime, had a way with her which few people could resist.

THE CHINESE MILNER.

Then in the midst of this active scene of social reform there appeared in each Empire the man who was the evil genius of the land. It is not difficult to draw a parallel between the chief reactionary Kang Yi who, "in Jung Lu's absence, persuaded the Old Buddha that the first essential towards improving the country's military resources was the organisation of bands of militia throughout the Empire." The organisation of these bands was the beginning of the Boxer movement. It was on all-fours with the measures, military and political, which Lord Milner set on foot about the same time to menace the independence of the Boers. Both Kang Yi and Lord Milner set themselves to fan the Jingo flame throughout the land, and both found in their respective Old Buddhas only too willing coadjutors. At first both movements were masked by smooth and glozing words. But when the impetus proceeding from the Palace made itself felt in the provinces the mask was thrown aside. It was "Down with old Kruger and avenge Majuba," with us. In the province of Chih-li the Boxers displayed huge banners, on which was written: "The gods assist us to destroy all foreigners. We invite you to join our patriotic militia." The Empress and her advisers appear to have treated the movement at first just as Mr. Chamberlain treated the Jingo agitation for war with the Boers.

THE CHINESE LORD SALISBURY.

"The Boxers," said Jung Lu, "cannot fully be trusted, but it seems to me that we might profitably use them to inspire by their fanaticism the martial ardour of our regular troops." Even so Lord Salisbury was induced, with many misgivings, to tolerate the Jingo madness which in his heart he loathed. Jung Lu, the commander-in-chief, had just as many scruples as Lord Salisbury, and in one of the most interesting State papers published in this book he privately instructs his friend the Viceroy of Fukhien not to raise troops of Boxers in his province.

"If we imagine for a moment," wrote Jung Lu, "that the whole Empire is going to follow their example, and that we shall thus be enabled to rid ourselves of the accursed presence of the foreigner, we are very much mistaken, and the attempt is foredoomed." In days to come we shall probably find warnings quite as serious written by Lord Salisbury to those foolhardy "patriots" who imagined that with 50,000 men and ten millions sterling we should be able to wipe the South African Republics off the face of the earth. The Old Buddha, however, trusted Kang Yi rather than Jung Lu, just as Mr. Chamberlain trusted Lord Milner rather than Lord Salisbury, and the same result followed in each case.

THE DIARY OF CHING SHAN.

In this book of Messrs. Bland and Backhouse there is published for the first time the private diary kept during the Boxer troubles by Ching Shan, an ex-Comptroller of the Imperial household. It is a most illuminating document. Ching Shan was an old man, twelve years older than the Empress. He kept his diary religiously down to the day when he was murdered by his son after his wives and daughters had committed suicide on the sacking of Pekin. Here we have the true inner mind of the best of the Chinese, and what is not less important we have a faithful record of the stirring events of the year of the Boxer revolt. Ching Shan's diary opens on January 25th, 1900, by describing how the Old Buddha declared herself in favour of deposing her captive Emperor, and putting Prince Tuan's son, a boy of fourteen, on the throne in his stead. Prince Tuan was the leader of the Jingos, a kind of *Daily Mail* incarnate in Manchu skin. "He is a violent man and lacking in refinement," who in case of need was not ashamed to mislead public opinion and enrage the Old Buddha by publishing forged despatches.

JINGOISM TRIUMPHANT.

Ching Shan, although a man of seventy-eight and deaf withal, was fully carried away by the tide of Jingo enthusiasm. He deplores that the "Old Buddha's heart has been softened even towards foreigners, and she will not allow any of them to be

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done away with." His brother-in-law, Kang Yi, the Chinese Milner, tells him that "the whole province stands together as one man, even boys in their teens are drilling. Not a doubt of it, the foreigner will be wiped out this time." "One word from the Old Buddha would be sufficient to bring about their immediate and complete destruction, so that neither dog nor fowl be left alive, and no trace be left of all their foreign buildings."

The Old Buddha was not so sure of that. She desired this consummation as much as any, but Jung Lu the prudent was full of misgivings. So she temporised, and from first to last encouraged the Boxers secretly and hedged publicly. "It seems she cannot make up her mind as to the Boxers' invulnerability."

THE HORRORS OF THE BOXER RISING.

Weird indeed is the picture which the old Comptroller gives of Pekin on the eve of the attack on the Legations. He and Kang Yi are full of exultation over the patriotic zeal of the Boxers. Bands of Boxers are living in the courtyards of the nobles and members of the Imperial household. Among them lads of thirteen and fourteen fall into a trance, foaming at the mouth, and then, rising up, utter uncouth sounds. Duke Lan hopes that when the time comes these inspired lads will be able to guide him to the houses of the secondary devils—the Chinese converts to Christianity, to wit. Strange stories are rife as to the impossibility of wounding Boxers by sword or bullet. Public opinion chafed fiercely against Jung Lu. *Daily Mail* Tuan clamoured for more energy. On June 14th Milner Kang Yi sends an exulting message to his brother-in-law which gladdens his old heart. He writes :—

> Well indeed is it that I have lived to see this day: almost every foreign building except the Legations has been burnt to the ground. Throughout the night flames burst forth in every quarter of the city, a grand sight. Kang Yi has sent me a message to say that he and Duke Lan went to the S.W. Gate at about the third watch to encourage and direct the Boxers who were burning the French church. Hundreds of converts were burnt to death, men, women, and children, and so great was the stench of burning flesh that Duke Lan and Kang Yi were compelled to hold their noses.

This scene of carnage was watched by the Old Buddha from a hillock. Her Chief Eunuch told her the converts had begun it by firing on the Boxers. But although Kang Yi believed the Empress was yielding, she still held her hand. She was suspicious and bored withal. "Her Majesty is moving into the Palace of Peaceful Longevity in the Forbidden City, as all these alarums and excursions disturb her sleep at the Lake Palace."

THE STORY OF THE FORGED DESPATCH.

Daily Mail Tuan therefore resolved to force her hand. He produced an alleged despatch from the Foreign Ministers, couched in most insolent language, demanding her immediate abdication and the entry of ten thousand foreign troops into Pekin to restore order. It was a rank forgery, but the Old Buddha fell headlong into the trap laid for her. Never had her wrath blazed more furiously :—

> How dare they question my authority? If I can bear this, what must not be borne? The insults of these foreigners pass all bounds. Let us exterminate them before we eat our morning meal. It were better to go down in one desperate encounter than to surrender our just rights at the bidding of the foreigner.

"Though only a woman," Ching Shan observes admiringly, "Her Majesty has all the courage of a man, and more than the ordinary man's intelligence."

Jung Lu alone kept his head; "with tears in his eyes" he knelt before her, imploring her not to attack the Legations. In wrath the Old Buddha declared that she could no longer restrain the patriotic movement even if she wished. If Jung Lu had no better advice to offer he might consider himself excused from further attendance on the Council. So he departed, and the attack on the Legations was begun.

The captive Emperor supported Jung Lu, and with him three other councillors opposed the declaration of war, one of them even venturing to question the authenticity of Prince Tuan's forged despatch. The Old Buddha was inexorable—

> She had always been of opinion that the allied armies had been permitted to escape too easily in 1860, and that only a united effort was then necessary to have given China the victory. To-day, at last, the opportunity for revenge had come.

With us it was "Remember Majuba!" With the Old Buddha it was "Remember 1860!" and the patriotic councillor who detected the forgery was ordered to leave the council chamber amid Manchu cries of "Chinese traitor!" the Far Eastern synonym for our "pro-Boer." The Old Buddha commended to the Grand Council a suggestion for the immediate extermination of every foreigner in the interior.

THE MURDER OF THE GERMAN MINISTER.

The Council broke up. Prince Tuan issued orders to the troops that all foreigners were to be shot wherever met. The German Ambassador having soon after gone abroad in a sedan chair, was shot at sight by a Manchu sergeant, who claimed a special reward for his zeal. Prince Tuan was greatly pleased. Kang Yi thought that as it had been decided to wipe out all the Legations, the death of one foreign devil more or less did not matter. The diarist waxes wroth because, by the orders of that rascally Chinaman, Yuan Ch'ang, the corpse of the foreign devil had been coffined instead of being decapitated as Prince Tuan wished :—

> These Chinese traitors of ours are compassionate to the enemies of our glorious kingdom and the foes of our ancient race. It is passing strange.

In that self-same year similar exclamations of horrified amazement over the compassion shown by our pro-Boers to the enemies of the Empire were familiar in the British Press.

THE SIEGE OF THE LEGATIONS.

The siege of the Legations began in earnest. The Old Buddha ordered the issue of a proclamation

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offering fifty taels for every male barbarian's head, forty for that of a woman, and thirty for that of a child, rewards which she paid from her own privy purse. Jung Lu denounced the Boxers as Campbell-Bannerman denounced the Jingoes, and in seven different memorials endeavoured to rouse the Empress to a sense of the danger threatening as the result of her reliance on these false workers of magic. But, he lamented, "Even the divine wisdom of Her Majesty is not sufficient to stand against the will of the majority. If Heaven is not on our side, how can I oppose its will?" Signed "Jung Lu, with tears in his eyes."

It was all in vain. The air was filled with the roar of cannon and the ping of rifle bullets. The Empress abandoned herself to the superstitious madness of the hour. The Boxers had a secret incantation written on yellow paper:—

> The Empress Dowager has learned this incantation by heart, and repeats it seventy times daily, and every time that she repeats it the chief eunuch shouts, "There goes one more foreign devil!"

Professor James, taken prisoner, was decapitated, and his head exhibited in a cage. Says the old Comptroller:—

> The face has a most horrible expression, but it is a fine thing, all the same, to see a foreigner's head hung up at our palace gates.

Many hundreds of Chinese Christians were put to death. "There was no mercy shown, and a large number of innocent people perished with the guilty. The Empress is essentially a kind-hearted woman, and she was greatly shocked to hear of this wholesale massacre."

THE OLD BUDDHA IN ACTION.

There was a famous scene two days later, when Prince Tuan, at the head of sixty Boxers, burst into the Palace, seeking for Chinese converts—devil's pupils, whom they wished to kill, and the Emperor, whom they wished to depose. The Old Buddha, who was taking her early tea, came out swiftly and stood at the head of the steps, while the Prince and the Boxers swarmed in the courtyard below her. Never was her personal ascendency more remarkably displayed. In a few scathing words she cowed the intruders, ordered them to prostrate themselves and implore forgiveness. "I, and I alone, have power to create or depose the Sovereign." As for the Boxer chiefs they were decapitated on the spot. Prince Tuan, whose son, the Heir Apparent, she had just ordered to be whipped for boxing the Emperor's ears, was much enraged, "but he is horribly afraid of Her Majesty, and when she speaks to him he is on tenter-hooks, as if thorns pricked him, and the sweat runs down his face." A famous old lady, the Old Buddha!

The Diary abounds with anecdotes which give us a taste of her quality. Jung Lu saved the Legations by refusing to allow the artillery under his control to be used against them. "The only way you can get the guns," he said to General Tung, of the Kansuh field force, "is to ask the Empress to give you my head with them." Off posted Tung to the Palace, and mightily offended the Old Buddha by interrupting her just as she was painting a design of bamboos on silk. "I suppose," she said sarcastically, "that you have come to report the complete destruction of the Legations. This will be the tenth time since the end of last moon." "I have come," he replied, "to impeach Jung Lu as a traitor for refusing the guns with which the Legations could be destroyed." "Be silent!" retorted the Terrible One:—

> You were nothing but a brigand to begin with, and now you are behaving like a brigand, forgetting the majesty of the Imperial presence. Of a truth, your tail is becoming too heavy to wag. Leave the Palace forthwith.

EDICTS OF MASSACRE.

Massacres of men, women, and children were of constant occurrence. The Old Buddha sent out a secret Decree to the provincial Governors: "Slay all foreigners wheresoever you find them." But some treacherous Minister changed the word "slay" into "protect," of which no one dared to inform her Majesty.

Jung Lu, whose reputation for courage and patriotism stands without a rival, opposed these sanguinary edicts. She had issued orders:—

> I command that all foreigners—men, women, and children, old and young—be summarily executed. Let not one escape, so that my Empire may be purged of this noisome source of corruption.

Jung Lu expostulated. What glory could China expect to gain from the slaughter of women and children? "I am only paying off old scores," replied the Empress. "Ever since the days of Tao Kuang this uproarious guest within our borders has been maltreating his hosts, and it is time that all should know who is the real master of the house."

Her Majesty then went on a water picnic to the Lake Palace, and as the bombardment of the French cathedral made her head ache, she sent an order to the officer to stop firing until her return.

At that time exaggerated news of our reverses in South Africa encouraged the Old Buddha, who argued that "because a small nation like the Transvaal could conquer a great Power like England, China must necessarily be even more successful in fighting the whole world." But she was becoming suspicious. On July 11th she remarked that there had been enough firing for the past few weeks to kill off every foreigner in China several times, "and so far there is hardly anything to show for it."

THE FALL OF TIENTSIN.

Five days later the Old Buddha heard of the fall of Tientsin, and at the same time Jung Lu told her that the despatch which precipitated war was a forgery of Prince Tuan. Her wrath blazed up against the man who had deceived her. "If the foreigners entered Pekin he would certainly lose his head. His actions had indeed been worthy of the dog's name

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he bore." The Empress at once began to temporise. She sent water-melons, wine, vegetables, and ice to the Legations which her troops were besieging. All the same, the siege continued. The Boxers continued to hunt down the unfortunate converts, and the two Chinese Ministers who had altered "slay" to "protect" in her despatch to the provinces were decapitated. The Empress seemed almost to the last to cling to the hope that the magic arts of the Boxers might save Pekin.

THE FLIGHT FROM PEKIN.

As the foreign army drew steadily nearer Pekin the spirit of the Empress began to break. The Viceroy Yu Lu had shot himself. General Li Peng-hang had taken poison. The Old Buddha vowed that she and the Emperor would die together self-slain rather than leave Pekin. But when, on August 14th, the foreign troops entered the city, and all her councillors had fled but three, she escaped from Pekin with the Emperor in three common carts. But one last touch is necessary to depict the Old Buddha at this supreme moment of defeat:—

All the Concubines were summoned to appear before her Majesty at 3.30 a.m.; she had previously issued a decree that none of them would accompany her for the present. The Pearl Concubine, who had always been insubordinate to the Old Buddha, came with the rest, and actually dared to suggest that the Emperor should remain in Pekin. The Empress was in no mood for argument. Without a moment's hesitation she shouted to the eunuchs on duty, "Throw this wretched minion down the well!" At this the Emperor, who was greatly grieved, fell on his knees in supplication, but the Empress angrily bade him desist, saying that this was no time for bandying words. "Let her die at once," she said, "as a warning to all undutiful children, and to those 'hsiao' birds, who when fledged peck out their own mother's eyes." So the eunuchs Li and Sung took the Pearl Concubine and cast her down the large well which is just outside the Ning Shou Palace.

The Regent, Prince Ch'un, with his two sons, the present Emperor (standing) and Prince P'u Chieh.

(From "China Under the Empress Dowager.")

VII.—FINAL STAGE: REFORMER, 1906–1909.

The story of her flight and of her return is told at length in Messrs. Bland and Backhouse's book. Here it is only necessary to say that this incomparable Superwoman not only survived the wreck of all her plans, but returned to Pekin to find her treasure intact and her authority almost unimpaired.

AS REFORMER.

Taught by adversity as to the impossibility of ridding her country of the foreigner by the summary methods of the Boxer rebellion, she bowed to the storm. The last years of her reign were devoted to the preparation and promulgation of reforms as drastic as those for advocating which she had beheaded the Reformers in 1898. With her aid China was launched into the full current of constitutional reform. For, as our authors declare, she was a born leader of men and a politician of the very first order.

HER LAST ACT.

Her last act was to nominate as the new Emperor the son of Prince Ch'un, who was on his mother's side the grandson of Jung Lu. At the Council where this was decided the Old Buddha told them she had made up her mind, and "you should have learned by now that when I make up my mind nothing stops me from acting upon it." She nominated Prince Ch'un Regent, but added that in any question of vital importance the Regent must obey

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the Empress-Dowager. Down to the very last this remarkable woman held the reins of power in her vigorous hand, and she entertained a strong hope that her years would equal those of Queen Victoria. In this she was disappointed. The day after the Emperor died she was suddenly taken ill, and expired on November 15th, 1909.

HER ALLEGED LAST WORDS.

As she was dying the attendants asked her for a last word. She is reported to have said:—

Never again allow any woman to hold the supreme power in the State. It is against the House Law of our Dynasty and should be strictly forbidden. Be careful not to permit eunuchs to meddle in governmental matters. The Ming Dynasty was brought to ruin by eunuchs, and its fate should be a warning to my people.

Thereupon she expired. I have a shrewd suspicion that she said no such thing.

HER CHARACTER.

In this book, which is far and away the most remarkable revelation of the real mind of the Chinese and their rulers that has been published in our generation, the Old Buddha the Superwoman stands revealed not as a well-informed statesman, nor as a prescient ruler, but rather as an extremely capable, masterful woman, full of prejudice and passion, governed by no principle higher than that of ridding China of the foreigner, and inspired by no policy other than that of keeping the control of the affairs of State in her own hands. Towards foreigners she appears ever to have been implacable. Their death never disturbed her more than the slaying of partridges. But she seems to have been genuinely sorry for the death of the secondary devils—the Chinese converts, who were butchered without even being afforded a chance of saving their lives by recantation. Ching Shan, in his Diary, who knew her well, declares that:—

The nature of the Empress is peace-loving. She has seen many springs and autumns. I myself know well her refined and gentle tastes, her love of painting, poetry, and the theatre. When in a good mood she is the most amiable and tractable of women, but at times her rage is awful to witness.

If only she had married Jung Lu, the playmate of her childhood, the lover of her early years, the soldier to whom she twice owed her life, the statesman who saved the Legations, how different might have been the history of China! But the same lamentation might be raised over our own country, which also fell under baleful influences strangely akin to those which brought the Old Buddha to the verge of ruin.

BOGEY-STARTING.

THE dark suspicions that may be formed of the policy of this dreadful Radical Government are somewhat amusingly illustrated in the *Oxford and Cambridge Review*, where "Messenger," under the curious title of "The Council, the Cadet, and Mr. Chadband," inveighs against the regulations of the Army Council concerning cadets. The form taken by these regulations is, he says, in the utmost degree detrimental to the activities and the efficiency of the Church Lads' Brigade, and almost fatal to the continued existence of the Boys' Brigade. These regulations, he says, open the door to the possible enforcement of undenominationalism on a Church organisation. The limitation of the cadets to boys under the age of seventeen strikes a deadly blow, he says, at almost every cadet corps in the country. The writer then goes on to voice freely "the belief, held probably by the majority of English Churchmen, that the real aim of the present Nonconformist Government is the spoliation of the Church along with that of the landed proprietor":—

In the case of the cadets, the opportunity of striking a blow both at military training and at the Church through one of its most highly-organised forms of "social" activity was too good to be lost; and therefore a body of conscientious officials and soldiers have been made the tools of the enemies of the Church and of military efficiency.

He adds: "It is impossible to say whether the attack on the religious cadet corps is primarily anti-militarist or anti-religious; it is certainly both in effect."

CECIL RHODES'S BROTHERS.

MR. W. C. SCULLY'S "Unconventional Reminiscences," now appearing in *The State of South Africa*, contain some reminiscences not only of Cecil Rhodes, but of his brothers Frank and Herbert. Herbert, the eldest brother, when the writer knew him, was about seven and twenty, "a tall, lean, hatchet-faced man." Frank Rhodes was "a bright-faced lad of eighteen," looking, however, considerably younger. Cecil Rhodes he describes as others have described him, as long and loose-limbed, with blue eyes, ruddy complexion, and light curly hair. He makes the remark that though Cecil Rhodes might be following a conversation, as would appear from the interjections he would occasionally utter, it often seemed to the writer "that the larger part of his brain was dealing with something of which no one present had any cognisance." Other writers have noticed the same peculiarity, but not described it quite in this manner. Herbert Rhodes was a restless being, always seeking after adventure. From the description of him no one would infer that he would have been of much help to Cecil Rhodes had he lived, but he met with a terrible end when living in a hut on the shores of Lake Nyassa. He opened a keg of Jamaica rum one night—an extremely strong liquor. Some of it spurted out and caught fire, the unfortunate man being at once enveloped in flames. When medical aid arrived, from forty miles distance, little could be done, and he died soon afterwards in great agony.

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Some Impressions of the Theatre.

SIR HERBERT TREE'S presentation of "Henry VIII." at His Majesty's is a really great performance. It is a splendid historical pageant, but the pageant does not eclipse the play. I do not remember having ever heard a play in which the monologues were so long, yet the immense audience which has crowded His Majesty's eight times a week for a month past listened spell-bound. Sir Herbert Tree's Wolsey is a marvellous *tour de force*, especially in the famous closing scene. The dignity, the despair, the humanity of the fallen Cardinal were represented with a sincerity, a simplicity, and a force which makes it rank with one of Sir Herbert's greatest triumphs. Mr. Herbert Ainley's representation of the exit of the fallen Buckingham to the Tower was touching in its pathos and impressive in its power. Miss Violet Vanbrugh at first was a somewhat stagey Queen, but she improved as misfortune fell upon her, and her death scene was as full of beauty as it was of tears. The make-up of Mr. Bourchier as Henry VIII. was excellent, but the temptation to develop the humorous side detracted much from the King's majesty—for, after all, Henry VIII., in the play and in history, was every inch a king, while Mr. Bourchier's Henry fell many inches short of the royal standard.

Lysistrata.

Miss Gertrude Kingston opened her new Little Theatre with Mr. Housman's adaptation of Aristophanes' "Lysistrata." Possibly the topical nature of the theme attracted Miss Kingston's suffragist sympathies, but the dramatic rendering in a series of stage pictures of what would happen if women were to raise the war-cry "No vote, no wife!" did not seem to commend itself much to the playgoing public. I hope Miss Kingston's spirited enterprise will succeed better with its next venture.

Estelle Stead at the Little Theatre.

At the Little Theatre last month my daughter Estelle hit upon the bright and original idea of giving a Sequence of Scenes from Shakespeare as a matinée performance. Considering that the scenes selected were the most important in "The Merchant of Venice" and "Macbeth," her venturesome audacity cannot be questioned. But as Miss Estelle Stead has been on the stage for nearly four years she was entitled to try the experiment, though as this was her *début* in London the critics assumed she had never before faced the footlights.

I was naturally interested in seeing how she would get through with it. She gathered together a small but capable company, and secured their enthusiastic co-operation. She obtained the curtains which were used instead of scenery from Mr. Poel, and with the invaluable assistance of Mr. Whitby and Mr. Steerman succeeded in giving a very interesting example of what the *Times* calls "Tabloid Shakespeare." The advantage of such a tabloid treatment is that it

Miss Estelle Stead as

Lady Macbeth — Portia.

affords rising actors and actresses an opportunity of showing what they can do if entrusted with leading *rôles* without entailing upon them the burden and expense of staging the entire play.

The conception, organisation, and arrangement were good, and whatever else the experiment proved it justified my confidence in my daughter's business capacity.

Of the acting everyone praised Mr. Derwent, who

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was a most Christlike Shylock—with too little of the devil in him to reconcile one to the scandalous injustice meted out to him in the play. Mr. Saintsbury as Antonio was as meek and melancholy as his original. His make-up gave him a somewhat curious resemblance to Mr. Bernard Shaw. Bassanio (Mr. Twyford) delivered his soliloquy before the Caskets with taste and feeling. Mr. Whitby wrestled vigorously with Macbeth. He was a sinewy, hirsute Hieland man, who could in case of need have given his wife the thrashing she richly deserved. The minor parts, notably the nurse and the doctor, were carefully rendered. As for my daughter's ability to represent Portia and Lady Macbeth, I am well content to take the verdict of her critics in the Press, who all agree that she has intelligence, courage, and aspiration, although they are all at sixes and sevens as to her elocution, her voice, and her conception of her parts. A fond father is of course a biassed judge, but I do not think I shall ever have cause to regret that my daughter has taken to the stage. Sir Herbert Tree told me he liked her Lady Macbeth, and praise from Sir Herbert is praise indeed.

HOW SHOULD "MACBETH" BE PLAYED?

Shortly after seeing the "Scenes from Macbeth" at the matinée at the Little Theatre, I read the essay which Mr. Gordon Craig has contributed to the new number of *The Mask* on "The Ghosts in the Tragedies of Shakespeare." It is a most suggestive and profound exposition of the spiritual significance of "Macbeth." To Mr. Gordon Craig the play is no mere tragedy of lawless ambition in which Macbeth and his wife are the principals. It is a mystic drama of the Other World, a tragedy of the Borderland, in which the essential, the dominating characters are the embodied forces of the spiritual world and the re-embodied spirits of the dead. It is a great and pregnant conception. Mr. Gordon Craig admits the difficulty of conveying the thrill of awe which paralyses the beholder when mere mortals are seen to be in the grasp of invisible forces, and when from out the vast impenetrable Beyond the spiritual beings which control our destinies visibly appear to effect their purpose, and control the fate of mortals. But he maintains that it should be attempted. To his thinking Macbeth was hypnotised by the spirits—was, in fact, under control:—

> Let the stage manager concentrate his attention and that of his audience on the seen things which are temporal, and such a play is robbed of half its majesty and all its significance. But let him introduce, without travesty, the supernatural element; raise the action from the merely material to the psychological, and render audible to the ears of the soul if not of the body "the solemn uninterrupted whisperings of man and his destiny," point out "the uncertain dolorous footsteps of the being, as he approaches, or wanders from, his truth, his beauty, or his God," and show how, underlying "King Lear," "Macbeth," and "Hamlet," is "the murmur of Eternity on the horizon," and he will be fulfilling the poet's intention instead of turning his majestic spirits into sepulchral-voiced gentlemen with whitened faces and robes of gauze.

Here is how Mr. Gordon Craig conceives the character of Macbeth:—

> I seem to see him in the first four acts of the play as a man who is hypnotised, seldom moving, but, when he does so, moving as a sleep walker. Later on in the play the places are changed and Lady Macbeth's sleep-walking is like the grim ironical echo of Macbeth's whole life, a sharp, shrill echo, quickly growing fainter—fainter—and gone.
>
> In the last act Macbeth awakes. It almost seems to be a new *rôle*. Instead of a sleep-walker dragging his feet heavily he becomes an ordinary man startled from a dream to find the dream true. He is not the man some actors show him to be, the trapped cowardly villain; nor yet is he to my mind the bold courageous villain as other actors play him. He is as a doomed man who has been suddenly awakened on the morning of his execution, and, in the sharpness and abruptness of that awakening, understands nothing but the facts before him, and even of these understands the external meaning only. He sees the army in front of him; he will fight, and he prepares to do so, puzzling all the time about the meaning of his dream. Occasionally he relapses into his state of somnambulism. While his wife lived he was not conscious of his state, he acted the part of her medium perfectly, and she in her turn acted as medium to the spirits whose duty it ever is to test the strength of men by playing with their force upon the weakness of women.

Rightly to interpret Shakespeare's "Macbeth" the whole atmosphere of the stage should be spirit-haunted. The spectator should be so constantly conscious of the presence of the invisible that when from time to time they become visible it is felt to be natural and necessary. The play, in short, should make man realise that he is an embodied ghost in the presence of ghosts not embodied, more potent, more masterful than he. As to what the average theatre-goer would think of such a revelation of the invisible world Mr. Gordon Craig says:—

> Good heavens, is the idea of a ghost, is the idea of a spirit, so strange? Why, then the whole of Shakespeare is strange and unnatural, and we should hastily burn most of his works, for we want nothing which can be called strange and unnatural in the twentieth century. But the reality of the presence of spirits around us seems to me to be a thing which all ordinary intelligences should be reminded of.
>
> The man who would show these plays as Shakespeare perhaps might wish them to be shown must invest every particle of them with a sense of the spiritual; and to do so he must entirely avoid that which is material . . . merely rational . . . or rather, that which exposes only its material shell, for the beholder would then come up against something thick and impenetrable and have to return to that swinging rhythm which flows not only in the *words* of Shakespeare but in his very breath, in the sweet aroma which lingers round his plays.

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LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS

THE CONQUEST OF DISEASE.

A SURVEY OF RECENT TRIUMPHS.

ONE of the most fascinating articles issued recently is the article which opens the October number of the *Edinburgh Review* on "The War against Disease." The goal of civilisation, says the reviewer, is the establishment of the supremacy of man over the whole of the antagonistic forces of nature. We long ago gained absolute security from the attacks of wild animals, but only recently have we discovered that far more devastating than wolves or lions are the bacilli of the various diseases which are only visible under the microscope, but which threaten our lives and our health in a manner no less real than that of savage beasts. The campaign against the bacilli is our last, and one of our most terrible, conflicts with untamed nature. The fight which is being waged against the cause of nine-tenths of human misery is the most important in the annals of mankind.

EARLY DISCOVERIES.

It was not until 1659 that these micro-organisms were discovered, but the causal relationship of bacteria to disease was not finally demonstrated until the latter half of last century. In 1849 the bacillus of anthrax was discovered, but it was not until fourteen years later that it was demonstrated that the bacillus was the cause of anthrax :—

The discovery of numerous specific microbes soon followed. The microbe of leprosy was discovered in 1879, of typhoid fever in 1880, of tuberculosis in 1882, of cholera, diphtheria, and tetanus in 1884, of influenza in 1892, of bubonic plague in 1894, of dysentery in 1900, and of syphilis in 1905.

HOW IMMUNITY IS SECURED.

It is now admitted that the problem of preventing infectious disease must find its solution in the study of these microscopic parasites. In old times down to our own the doctor never cured disease, but only watched its development and suggested means for avoiding the aggravation of its ravages. Now all is changed, and by the study of the defensive forces which protect the organism against the microbes of disease, health will in time be assured. The reviewer then proceeds to describe with admirable lucidity the great discovery of Metchnikoff as to the part played by the red corpuscles or phagocytes, which patrol the body for the purpose of devouring the invading micro-organism. Natural immunity is achieved by a process of intra-cellular digestion. There are two different types of immunity : one in which the invading organisms themselves are demolished, the other in which the toxins which they produce are rendered incapable of injuring the tissues. I regret that it is impossible to do more than merely call attention to this fascinating exposition of the doctrine and the application of the principle of scientific immunisation, which is based on two fundamental principles : (1) The attenuation of viruses ; (2) the vaccinating property of the attenuated micro-organisms.

A POLICY OF EXTERMINATION.

Of course, the reviewer does not refer to the protest that has been made against the use of the sera, but is evidently a firm believer in the efficacy of the sera used for the prevention of diphtheria and tetanus. The second portion of his article is less open to hostile criticism from the anti-vivisectionists' camp. The plan of campaign therein described is not based upon the more or less cruel utilisation of living animals for the purpose of procuring anti-toxins, but upon the absolute extermination of whole families of living beings. Those marked out for doom are a certain species of mosquito, the tsetse-fly and the familiar house-fly. The reviewer maintains that the greatest triumphs in the war against disease have been obtained by this ruthless war of extermination. Malaria itself can now be kept wholly under control by this means, and yellow fever and sleeping sickness can be practically abolished.

The theory that disease might be carried by biting insects was first enunciated in 1803 by Dr. Beauperthuy, who was born in Guadeloupe. But it was not until much later that Sir Patrick Manson discovered that the disease was conveyed by mosquitoes. It was thought that the mosquito carried the poison as the house-fly carries the bacilli of disease ; but Sir Patrick Manson discovered, in studying elephantiasis, that the mosquito first of all digests the deadly parasite before it is ready to inoculate beings with the disease. The mosquito acts as an "intermediate host," and is necessary for certain stages of the development of the filaria.

THE MISCHIEF-MAKING MOSQUITO.

Ross, in 1897, traced the development of the parasite in the body of the mosquito. He showed that the spores sucked in by the insect with the blood of an infected individual make their way, in the course of development, to the salivary gland of the mosquito and pass with its poisonous saliva directly into the blood of any man it may then bite. The odd thing is that it is only one group of mosquitoes—the anophelinæ—that can act as intermediate host for the parasite. They breed in small pools of water and margins of streams and lakes. Thorough draining and scavenging has done much to get rid of these; but in cisterns and such places where it is impracticable to drain away the water, a little kerosene oil poured in spreads over the surface of the liquid and kills the larvæ by preventing them from coming up to breathe. Further, it has been discovered that certain fish feed upon the larvæ of this mosquito. Barbados does not suffer from malaria because of the multitude of small fish called "millions," whose duty it appears to be to keep an expanse of water from

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being used as a breeding-ground by the anophelines. By extirpating these noxious insects the number of cases of malaria in Egypt was brought down from two hundred and fourteen in 1903 to ninety cases in 1904. And since 1905 there has not been a single case.

FIGHTING THE SLEEPING SICKNESS.

It has been found that the parasite of yellow fever is carried by one, and only one, species of mosquito —the *Stegomya fasciata*, and it has been noticed that where a custom prevailed of keeping goldfish in the drinking-water barrel yellow fever was absent. Sleeping sickness, the deadliest of all tropical diseases, which wiped out two thousand of the inhabitants of the Uganda Protectorate and depopulated large districts in the Congo, is transmitted, not by the mosquito, but by the tsetse-fly, whose breeding-places appear to be confined to the ground-bush within thirty yards of river banks. The burning of such bush, accompanied by personal prophylactic measures against the fly, will render sleeping sickness a memory of the past.

DEATH TO THE HOUSE-FLY

The reviewer concludes his interesting and suggestive sketch of the latest triumph of civilisation by declaring war to the death against the common house-fly. This familiar pest does not eat the microbes, but simply carries them on its person and deposits them on butter or milk or other articles of food, from which they are transferred to the human body. Typhoid, cholera, tuberculosis, and summer diarrhœa are among the diseases which the house-fly helps to disseminate. The breeding-places of the house-fly are well known, and its extinction is a matter that can be effected by the universal co-operation of the people of the country. The house-fly has persecuted mankind for many ages, but the hour of vengeance and retribution has arrived. In view of the extraordinary success in the prevention of tropical diseases, there can no longer be any question that our English infectious diseases will in time also be stamped out. Civilised humanity is nearly ready to take the greatest step ever yet taken for its emancipation from the wayward authority of nature.

Cassell's Magazine for November contains little of importance. The principal articles deal with Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree in his various characters; with the strange shifts to which beasts and birds may be put in flood-time, in order to save their lives; and with "The People of Glasgow." Glasgow is called the "Model Municipality," yet the poverty to be seen in her streets is as marked in contrast to the wealth as is the case in London. As for the charge of drunkenness often urged against Glasgow, the writer doubts the city being more given to whiskey than other large Scottish cities. I do not think that anyone reading this article would be likely to say of Glasgow: "That's where I am going to live some day, when I am able to do so."

ARE THERE ANY CONSERVATIVES LEFT?

By LORD HUGH CECIL?

AN article in the *Quarterly Review* for October, entitled "Conservatism," which bears strong internal evidence of coming from the mordant pen of Lord Hugh Cecil, raises the question as to whether there are any Conservatives left nowadays. The writer defends Conservatism as meaning great distrust of the beneficial powers of legislation, and the profound conviction that legislative change always does some harm, and often does little or no good. He maintains that the English are essentially Conservative, and that the Whigs are really Conservatives at heart, and that since Mr. Gladstone made Radicalism dominant in the Liberal Party Conservatism has asserted itself by giving the Conservative Party a long lease of power.

This being so, he says it is surely a disquieting feature of the present political situation that no party advocates Conservatism as one of its political principles. No section of the Ministerial coalition is conservative, though in times past some of the best Conservatives, in the true sense of the word, were to be found in the Liberal ranks. But what grieves him is that Conservatism seems equally absent from the Unionist Party. Recent official utterances of the party leaders and the party organisations will be searched in vain for any acknowledgment of Conservatism as a party principle. The writer sarcastically remarks:—

> Two distinctions there certainly are between the Radical-Socialist policy and that accepted or acquiesced in by the Unionist leaders. In the first place, the latter is called Social Reform: the former is advocated as a first step towards Socialism.

He greatly dislikes Mr. Snowden's formula, "You cannot make the poor richer except by making the rich poorer." But he regards as equally offensive to Conservative sentiment the Tariff Reformer's falsehood that you can make the nation richer by taxing the foreigner:—

> Nevertheless, the use of such misleading inducements to the voter is in the highest degree objectionable. To suggest that the money needed for social reform can be indirectly obtained from the foreigner seems to us scarcely less immoral and much less plausible than to incite the wage-earners to take it directly from the duke or the millionaire.
>
> It is difficult to believe that the Unionist leaders do not know all this perfectly well. But their attitude on this, and on many other questions of domestic policy, is one of almost Olympian indifference.

The truth is, he says, that the guiding spirit of modern Unionism is neither Conservative nor Radical; it is Imperialist. The Unionist leaders incline to the opinion that in the modern democracy Conservatism is a lost cause, and that to ally the Empire with a lost cause would be both foolish and unpatriotic. Therefore, they are essentially opportunist, and up to a point they are prepared to resist Radical or Socialist proposals. But once convince them that party interests will suffer unless such proposals be accepted, and their resistance is at an end. Tariff

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Reform is a revolution that offends the conservative instinct quite as much as Lloyd George's Budget. If the Unionist Party persist in ignoring conservative opinion—

A new party or group will form itself to discharge the duty which at present the official Unionists blindly neglect. To avoid such a disaster, the leaders must recognise that Conservatism does not consist in a pale imitation of Radicalism leavened by Tariff Reform. It must have a definite policy of its own, designed primarily to preserve order and restore confidence in all classes of society, and also to carry out such changes as are proved to be necessary with as little friction and disturbance as possible.

The reviewer then proceeds to defend Lord Hugh Cecil's favourite nostrum for the settlement of the Constitutional crisis by the adoption of a referendum. As to the Social question and the curing of idleness, he says all that the State can usefully do is, by taxing amusements and other instruments of idleness, to secure that the State shall at any rate receive a percentage of the money which would be otherwise wasted altogether.

THE HOBBIES OF ROYALTY.

THE *Lady's Realm* publishes a paper on the Arts and Crafts of Princes, in which the serious diversions of Royal personages are recalled. The Duke Karl-Theodor of Bavaria, chief of the Wittelsbach family, was a notable oculist. Queen Amélie of Portugal has devoted her leisure to a study of tuberculosis. Countess Lonyay, daughter of the late King Leopold, has patented a device for keeping plates and dishes hot at table. Prince Henry of Prussia has patented a method of cleaning the glasses of motor-cars. The King of Bulgaria is an expert mechanic, and drives his own Royal locomotive. The King of Naples is a worker in metal. The Crown Prince of Germany has served a long apprenticeship to the goldsmith's trade and is an expert worker in fine metals. He has patented a design for sleeve-links that will not come undone. The Duke of Oldenburg has patented a design for the screw of a steamship. Prince Joachim is dedicated to the blacksmith's art. Prince Friedrich-Sigismund has qualified as a master carpenter; his brother as a master locksmith. The ex-Sultan Abdul Hamid is by craft a carpenter. The Emperor William of Germany writes both verse and drama, and paints. He is a cattle breeder, model gardener, and has a private pottery. The Queen of Roumania is well known as a writer. Prince Eugene of Sweden is a landscape painter. Archduchess Marie-Thérèse of Austria is an artist. The Duchess of Argyle is a sculptor. The late King Edward was a breeder of cattle.

CHRIST at a missionary bazaar is the striking and searching suggestion of a writer in *The East and the West*. The Divine Visitor glorifies the little ill-clad hunchback girl who has worked for the bazaar, and He deals very plainly indeed with the wealthy ladies present, and the Vicar as well.

WILL FLYING BECOME GENERAL?

YES, replies Mr. Grahame White in *Pearson's* for November. He believes that in ten years' time aëroplanes will be as common as motors are to-day, and almost as safe. He brushes aside a common impression:—

Many people have an idea that flying can never become general on account of the weak heads of our generation—I mean, because so very many of us grow giddy when looking down from great heights.

But it is a very strange thing that a man may suffer from giddiness when looking from a church tower, but will have no such feeling when moving through the air at a height. In the ordinary way, I cannot bear to look over the edge of a high cliff, as I grow giddy at once.

I am often asked what it feels like to fly. To this I answer that it is almost like sailing on board ship, and it is very much like sitting on a lump of jelly.

No special nerve is called for. The common idea that a man who can fly is doing something most marvellous is all a mistake.

Among all his pupils he has never yet had a nervous passenger. He says we have not yet conquered the air. We still know very little about the ways of air currents. There remain a great number of difficulties to be overcome, and the chief of all is the aëroplane's engine. At present the expense, too, is very heavy. Then, as known difficulties are solved, new difficulties will arise. The question of the ownership of the air remains to be settled.

THE END OF WAR.

Mr. White sees no limit to the usefulness of the aëroplane:—

I believe that as an engine of war the aëroplane is destined to put an end to war. Already, in my flights, I have held ships of war at my mercy; when flying over our fleet I am certain that I could, if I had pleased, have dropped a bomb on to a *Dreadnought*. Moreover, when I flew at a height of a thousand feet above the fleets in Torbay, I could have made an exact sketch of the position of the ships, and of the coast-line behind them, which shows how useful the aëroplane would be for reconnoitring purposes in time of war.

The Germans have a gun, specially built for firing at aircraft. But what mortal gunner could hit an airship travelling at two thousand feet at a speed of a hundred miles an hour? And aëroplanes, before long, will certainly travel at that speed. I think that before long they will easily travel at two hundred miles an hour.

At the first chance, I am anxious to demonstrate that I can drop a bomb from a thousand feet altitude on to the deck of a *Dreadnought*; also that I can actually drop from the sky, land on the deck of a warship travelling at twenty miles an hour or so, and rise again into the air. Then, perhaps, the authorities will believe that the aëroplane has a definite value in time of war.

THE DESPAIR OF CUSTOMS OFFICERS.

He expects the effects on fiscal frontiers will be very weird:—

When flying becomes general in a few years' time, the Customs officers will find their lives full of new woes. Smuggling will become a new science, and there will be hardly any risk of detection. With the existing type of machines, a man without scruples could smuggle enough duty-free cigars into this country in a few months to make his fortune.

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THE PORTUGUESE REVOLUTION.

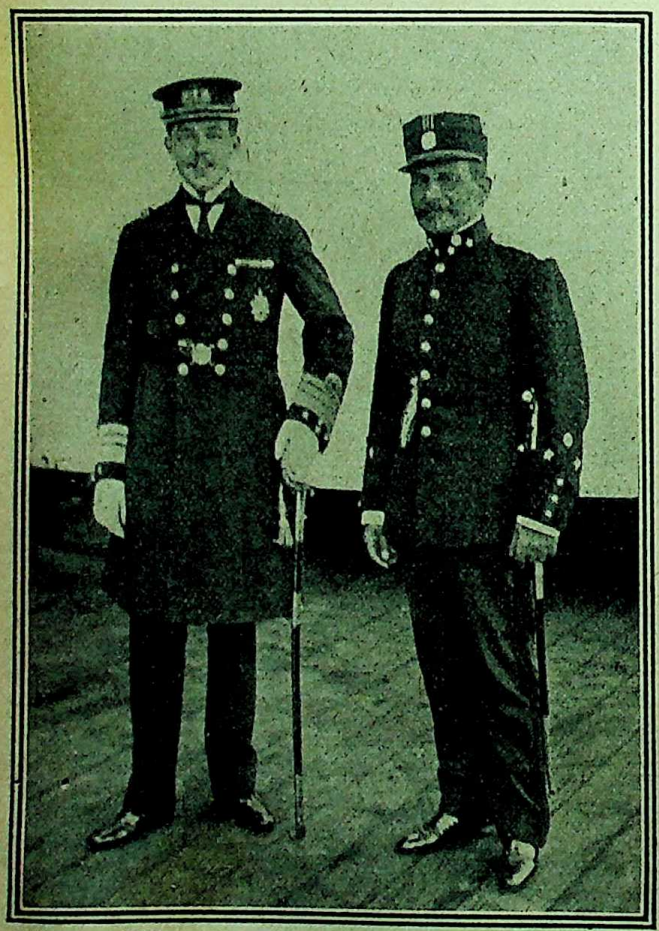
POSITIVIST LEADERSHIP.

IN the *Positivist Review* Mr. S. H. Swinny, writing on the Portuguese Revolution, after a few words of pity for the young monarch, proceeds :—

Let us look back some forty or fifty years at another youth, a youth bravely struggling with poverty, though it may be already conscious of those great powers that were to render him famous. Let us watch him in all the diversity of his genius, poet, historian, sociologist, philosopher, yet never forgetting his early sympathy for the workers. And then, let us note how he, putting aside those intellectual labours in which he had passed his life, came forward at the call of his country, and in the crisis of her fate, to lead the Republicans to victory. Such has been the career of Theophilo Braga, the first President of the Portuguese Republic. It is a legitimate source of satisfaction to us that this great patriot is a member of the International Positivist Committee, and has found his inspiration in the teaching of Auguste Comte. The three successful revolutions of our age—in Brazil, in Turkey, and in Portugal—have all been effected under Positivist leadership.

A HOPEFUL ESTIMATE.

Mr. Mackenzie Bell writes a very bright, hopeful article in the *Fortnightly Review* for November, entitled "Portugal, Old and New." He believes in the revolution ; he loves the Portuguese, and contemplates the future with sympathy, hope, and confidence. The influence of France is great in Portugal, and he thinks that French influence is likely to increase instead of diminish. He also thinks that there will be a very close *entente* between Brazil and Portugal. He speaks highly of the Portuguese soldiers, and thinks that Republican principles have been too widely disseminated for them to be uprooted by Clericalism, nor does it seem probable to him that the Navy is likely to be disaffected. He is very scornful to those who think that Portugal is nothing to England ; it is our oldest ally, and one of our most useful friends. Hence he holds that it is our duty to guarantee the integrity of the Portuguese Colonies, and generally to give the Republic all the support we can. He says, with feeling, that England can never be indifferent to anything which sets forward the far, though beautiful, dream of the federation of the Latin races.



Photograph by] [*E.N.A.*

The Last Portrait as a King.

The ex-King of Portugal was photographed with the President of Brazil, who was visiting Lisbon when the Revolution broke out.

DR. DILLON'S OPINION.

Dr. Dillon, who predicted the revolution, gives a vivid account in the *Contemporary Review* of how the King was betrayed by his Ministers. He is loud in his praise of the Republicans. He says :—

In Brazil it was the Government that conspired against the Emperor. In Turkey whole armies, with their corps of officers, changed the *régime*. In Portugal there was nothing of all this —no general, no high military officers, no prominent men of the civil service, no big parliamentary party, no generous Mæcenas. There was only a band of enthusiastic civilians, whose power of cohesion was limited, a contingent of marines and bluejackets, whose movements were known to their superiors, and a number of the privates and sergeants of a couple of regiments. Add to this the telegraphists, who rendered services to the revolution by delaying, copying, and revealing the Government despatches, and you have the absurdly inadequate forces that sallied out against the Monarchy on that historic Monday night, lacking money, arms, ammunition—everything but audacity and assurance.

After the Republic was proclaimed one of its chief organisers said to me, "There is a moral aspect to the matter. We had right on our side, and our adversaries felt it, and that gave us an enormous pull over them. Then we had an ideal to fight for, whereas they had no ideal, and not even an idea. By all the rules of tactics and strategy and numbers we ought to have been 'wiped out' in an hour or two. Yet we won. Why? Because there are also moral rules and moral standards, and there are cases when they alone are decisive. And this was one such case."

My friend was right. The Portuguese revolution is a splendid example of the triumph of lofty aims and firm resolution over low motives and weak purpose.

THE GIGANTIC TASK AHEAD.

In the *English Review* for November Dr. Dillon writes upon "The Portuguese Revolution," which he was so sure was going to happen that in September he went to Lisbon. He remarks on the immense public debt of Portugal, £33 a head, and also upon the extravagant cost of its public services, fr. 30 per head, as compared with only fr. 10.5 in Great Britain, and fr. 6 in Switzerland. Roughly speaking nearly 4,000,000 are illiterate out of a total population of not much over 5,000,000. Dr. Dillon

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sums up his impressions and opinions by stating that the task before the new Republican Government is less a work of reform than of "creation out of nothing." However, the view he takes is on the whole distinctly hopeful. The best men, he says, have remained in the background. By far the most serious, capable, and versatile of Portuguese politicians are those of the *A Lucta* ("The Struggle") group, chief among whom is Dr. Brito Camacho, a physician and journalist as well as a politician, of whom we may hear much more. So long as the country possesses such men as he and one or two others, and can and does use them, she may look into the future with serenity.

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SHIELD.

Mr. Francis McCullagh, writing in the *Nineteenth Century*, gives us the other side of the shield. He says :—

There is an extraordinary resemblance between this revolution and the Turkish reaction of April, 1909. In both cases we have the same secret societies debauching the rank and file, the same seizure or murder of officers, the same profound discontent worked up in connection with a matter which had in reality no direct bearing on the national welfare—the Turks wanting the Sheriat, the Portuguese the expulsion of the friars. In both cases the same Press agitation, the same deafness, dumbness, and invisibility of the Government once the revolt broke out.

The uprising against the Jesuits was the great feature of the revolution. In fact, the whole revolution was simply an anti-Jesuit and anti-clerical outburst of which the Republicans took advantage in order to compass the overthrow of the dynasty and the Monarchy. Nevertheless, as I have tried to show, the case against the Jesuits and the religious Orders is not strong. There are in the country only 300 priests belonging to religious Orders and 500 nuns. Some of the Orders possessed no property.

The disquieting feature of all this activity is that atheistical and anarchical associations were called in to assist the revolutionists. Even Republicans lament that such allies should have been employed. "It is the apotheosis of the bomb," writes a strong Republican and anti-clerical, Senhor Francisco Manuel Homem Christo.

THE FRENCH STRIKE.

IN the *Contemporary Review* Mr. Laurence Jerrold gives a very vivacious account of the French Railway Strike, the significance of which, he maintains, was greatly exaggerated outside France :—

The railway strike proves not the dangerous strength, but the dangerous weakness of French labour organisation. Perhaps the men of the Nord did not manage their own interests at all, but farmed them out to others—to our old friends of the C.G.T., for instance. Very likely. The dangerous imbecility of their disorganisation is the better proved. For my own part I had never imagined the men's unions, of the Nord Company of all the companies, to be such flabby and brainless bodies. The best organised of all French railway companies for the public service ought logically to have contained the best organisations for the men's interests.

If our leader-writers, in the lulls of hysteria, had thought of looking up the Bourse quotations, they would have observed that, except on one day, French railway stock did not fall, but rise, and that while France was nearing the brink of the pit it continued rising, in particular that of the Nord, always the highest of all, and these many years at a considerable premium. The strike week left French railway stock exactly as steady as it was before, and the only reason business was no brisker was that buyers eager for chances found no sellers.

On the day when France should by rights have been toppling over the edge, all municipal and bank servants available had to be commandeered (the police being on strike duty) to marshal the crowd taking up a new Paris municipal loan, covered more than thirty times over, to a total amount asked for of £28,200,000. These facts would have come as no surprise whatever to our leader-writers had they known France.

"SABOTAGE."

In the *Nineteenth Century* M. Eugene Tavernier gives us a most illuminating, although somewhat startling, account of the anarchic principles openly professed by the Confédération Générale du Travail. He explains with minute detail its organisation, and tells us that :—

The *Confédération* preaches *direct action*, which includes boycotting and *sabotage*. This last term needs explanation. It sums up the innumerable processes by which the working man who continues to work in his workshop or factory, though at enmity with his employer, makes a bad job of his work, spoiling the goods on purpose, wasting the material, and prejudicing his employer to the best of his ability. This odious system is definitely and determinedly approved and recommended by the Confédération.

TRADES UNIONS.

THE OSBORNE JUDGMENT.

MR. HAROLD COX, writing upon the position of Trades Unions in the *Quarterly Review* for October, makes a highly novel and characteristic suggestion. After quoting the definition of a Trade Union in the Act of 1876, he says that it is open to employers who find themselves injured by the conversion of Trades Unions into political organisations to respond by establishing Trades Unions of their own which will have all the privileges of working men's Trades Unions :—

Any group of persons acting in combination to regulate wages or prices or otherwise restrain trade can be registered as a Trade Union. It must therefore be clearly understood that the reversal of the Osborne judgment would open the door for the maintenance of Members of Parliament on a wholesale scale by groups of rich men with axes of their own to grind. It is now proposed to legalise a new system under which certain members, in return for so much a year, will sell their votes on all questions.

A LABOUR VIEW.

In the *Contemporary Review* Mr. Ramsay Macdonald argues that the interdict on the levying funds for the payment of the Labour Party was one of the least important elements in the Osborne judgment :—

When the State pays its own debts—and one of the first effects of the Osborne judgment seems to be that it will be forced to do so—the Unions will be able to return to their strictly proper function of subscribing to political organisations in the same way as they subscribe to hospitals—because these organisations are necessary in order that the battle for the industrial rights of the wage-earners may be conducted under conditions that are fair to the wage-earners, or, in other words, in order that unions may be able "to regulate the relations between employers and employed" under up-to-date conditions.

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THE DEFECTS OF OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

By a Public School Boy.

I congratulate Mr. Maxse upon having unearthed a Public School boy who both thinks and writes with vehement conviction. In the *National Review* for November, this youth, who has just left one of the greatest of our Public Schools, speaks his mind with refreshing frankness concerning the failure of the Public Schools to meet the challenge of modern life. They fail, he says, first of all in regard to the Empire :—

Public School men are finely educated, they also take away the qualities of courage, honour, sportsmanship, chivalry, but what seems curiously left out is any idea of service.

Secondly, the fact in regard to the social question. "The overwhelming majority of Public School men never give the social question a single thought. They seek pleasure and money. They are luxurious and apathetic. If the upper classes are to maintain their rightful position as rulers, they must move, and move at once. They must be prepared to make sacrifices, to be content with less, to be harder, to struggle less for themselves."

But his gravest impeachment is as to the question of morals. On this point he says :—

The state of affairs in the Public Schools on moral matters is of the gravest kind. From my own experience, as well as from what I have heard from many in diversities of schools, things are done which are hardly mentionable, which would make many respectable parents jump in their chairs. There is often an absolute tolerance and indifference to the most shocking immorality. Young lives are ruined, incurable habits are contracted, disgusting and horrible cases are brought to light.

From the masters there is ludicrously little proper help and instruction. This spirited boy concludes by an earnest appeal to the Public Schools to rise with a movement plain and obvious to all. Very good this. I should like to meet this Public School boy. He says—

Will you—Public School men of England—awake to your responsibility, will you put aside the frantic pursuit of money and sloth, will you come with all the glory of clean manhood to maintain our Empire, bring light to our great cities grovelling in a loathsome darkness? Will you take your opportunity? You have got your chance—now, at this moment. Your power is still unlimited.

"NURSERIES OF TORYISM."

Confessions about our Ancient Universities.

In the *Oxford and Cambridge Review* for Michaelmas Term "Decianus" discusses what he calls the real problem of University reform, and makes the following frank statement :—

England is, socially, still a strict oligarchy, and the ideal of the upper class in England is, like that of ancient Athens, one that is attainable only under an oligarchy. It is in the pursuit of this ideal that our old Universities have developed, from the ancient charitable foundations of hall and hostel, into their present condition. Their spirit is the spirit of oligarchy. Every college is a nursery of oligarchs, just as the Universities continue, through every change of circumstance, nurseries of Toryism. For the college is the apex and headstone of our upper-class system. It is, let us admit it boldly, designed for the benefit of a class. Most of the boys who pass through it are brought up in a class, they have received a class education, and are destined to spend their lives in a society founded on class divisions and in professions that are still class professions.

He urges that we should trust the essential powers of self-adaptation present in the older Universities, and not attempt to force upon them by external pressure an alien ideal which would throw the whole of our upper and middle class education into the melting-pot. He would leave the newer Universities to embody and develop the democratic spirit.

In other words, the national vocation belongs to the newer Universities : the older remain the preserve of a class

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OCCULTISM IN THE MAGAZINES.

Mr. Adolph Smith's Rejoinder.

Mr. Adolph Smith sent to the *Contemporary Review* a reply to Mr. Stead's article "Can Telepathy Explain All?" which the editor was unable to accept. Mr. Smith sent it on to me. It is interesting, and I wish I had space to publish it in full, but that is impossible. Mr. Smith thinks that my subconscious self, to which he gives the sole credit for the communications imputed to Cardinal Manning and Mr. Gladstone, is more capable of imagining what they would say than my conscious mind :—

The result seems to me better than what an ordinary interview would have produced, because they succeeded in obliterating or muzzling their conscious selves. Under hypnotism, where there is a complete paralysis of the conscious self, we get the very highest intellectual developments, if for no other reason than that we obtain the most absolute concentration on one question.

I agree that if my subconscious mind is the sole author of the Julia letters, the Manning and Gladstone interviews, it is a much more capable entity than my conscious mind. But I confess I am not convinced that I possess such an entity which is at once so supremely gifted and so supremely deceitful. Mr. Smith talks about the suggestions given by my mind to the subconscious mind, but this leaves unexplained how it comes about that messages are received diametrically opposed to the suggestions which I consciously set up. All that he can say in reply to this is that—"This is certainly exceptional, and should be very carefully investigated, for there are other circles than Mr. Stead's capable, perhaps, of generating stronger vibrations than his."

I shall be glad to hear from these other circles with stronger vibrations.

"The Wonders of the World."

A most interesting and attractive work dealing with *The Wonders of the World* is being issued in sevenpenny fortnightly parts by Hutchinson and Co. Not the seven wonders of the ancient world alone, but the thousand marvels of nature and man as we know them to-day. Whether it be the Wonderful Temples of the East, the Mighty Falls of Africa, the biggest tree in the world, the Gorge of the Yangtse Kiang, or the Great Wall of China, all are described here, and all are superbly illustrated.

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WHAT A WAR WOULD COST.

SOME INTERESTING FIGURES.

MR. EDGAR CRAMMOND, in the *Quarterly Review* for October, has the first place for an interesting article entitled "International Finance in Time of War." It is full of the most interesting figures, but it is not quite so definite and lucid as it might be when it comes to deal with the estimated cost of a great European war in which we were involved. He mentions that the Austrian Minister for National Finance stated in the Reichstag on the 22nd of April last that in any future campaign a war would cost Austria-Hungary 10s. per man per day, without counting anything for pensions, indemnities, or the provision of war-like material. A war lasting for six months, in which two millions of men were called up, would, he estimated, cost £180,000,000.

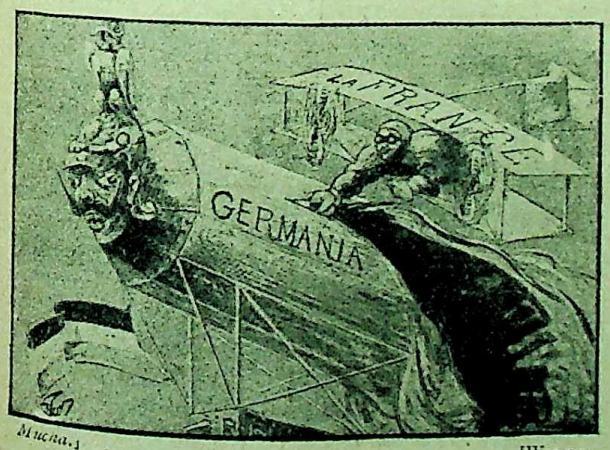
APPALLING FACTS AND FIGURES.

Mr. Crammond gives the following figures as to the cost of recent wars:—

The total losses of France in killed, wounded, and prisoners were 21,500 officers and 702,000 men. The cost of the war to France was £544,000,000. Germany's losses were 6,247 officers and 123,400 men; and her military expenses amounted to £77,500,000. The South African war lasted about thirty-one months. Our losses in killed and wounded amounted to approximately 44,700; and the direct cost of the war to the Imperial Exchequer was £211,000,000. The Boer losses were 4,000 fighting men.

The Russo-Japanese war lasted for a year and a half. The Japanese losses amounted to 135,000 men; and the direct cost of the war to the Japanese Government was £203,000,000. The Russian losses in killed, wounded, and prisoners were approximately 350,000; and the direct cost to the Russian Government was about £300,000,000.

He quotes from Dr. Reisser's estimate that in the first six weeks after the declaration of war Germany would have to provide £122,500,000. Mr. Crammond calculates that in any future war the expenditure for the first three months could not be kept below £100,000,000, and that if it lasted for nine months, and we were entirely successful, the cost would not be less than £300,000,000. In addition to which the rebuilding of the fleet would probably require £100,000,000 more. He does not calculate how much would be spent in restoring the materials for war, and providing pensions for wounded and widows.



Mucha. [Warsaw.

David and Goliath.

In this forecast of a future war in the air between France and Germany, France, in her aëroplane, is likened to David, and Germany, mighty, but more vulnerable, is represented as Goliath.

THE PROBABLE PRICE OF SUCCESS.

Mr. Crammond then enters into a calculation as to the indirect effect even of a successful war. He thinks that in the first twelve months all our foreign trade would shrink to the extent of from £150,000,000 to £250,000,000. There would be a minimum depreciation of ten per cent. on the £8,000,000,000 nominal value of the fixed capital issues held in this country. The total depreciation, therefore, would be £800,000,000. If we were at war with Germany, the greater part of our trade, amounting to £100,000,000, would disappear. A successful war, therefore, if it lasted a year would cost us at the least computation about £500,000,000 in cash out of pocket and a depreciation of £800,000,000 in a decline of the value of our investments. Mr. Crammond seems to think that if we continue to try to pay our way as we did during the South African War an income tax of 2s. 6d. or 3s. 6d. in the pound appears to be not even improbable in the next great war. This, let it be noted, is the estimated cost of a successful war. What the cost of an unsuccessful war would be Mr. Crammond does not venture to estimate. But he reminds us that in 1871 Germany accepted £200,000,000 from France, but the sum originally demanded was £500,000,000.

Mr. Crammond concludes his article by dealing with Mr. Norman Angell's remarkable book, "Europe's Optical Delusions." He rejects Mr. Angell's conclusions with emphasis, and finishes his articles by suggesting that the Presidents of the Institute of Bankers, the Associated Chambers of Commerce, and the Chamber of Shipping should be invited to form part of the Committee of Imperial Defence.

AN article in the *Country Home* for October describes what is being done to save the great pollards in Burnham Beeches by cutting off the upper parts of the heaviest limbs. Many of the tree trunks are mere frail cylinders consisting of little more than bark, but supporting gigantic solid limbs. It is when these are swayed by the wind that the ruin of the pollards is brought about, and tie wires and props have been found insufficient to save the trees. Mr. Leonard Willoughby has a charming article on Sundials and their Mottoes; there is an article on Trade Signs, by Ragged Robin; the country house dealt with at length, by Amy Astbury, is Browston Hall in Suffolk; and in the natural history section Mr. Wilfred Mark Webb writes on Some Enemies of the Green Fly.

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THE SOCIALIST INTERNATIONAL AT COPENHAGEN.

A CONGRESS OF COMPROMISES.

IN the first October number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* M. J. Bourdeau has an interesting article on the recent International Socialist Congress held at Copenhagen.

STRENGTH OF THE SOCIALIST FORCES.

Definitely constituted at Paris in 1900, the present Congress is the eighth, and the meetings have been held in succession at Paris, Brussels, Zurich, London, Paris, Amsterdam, Stuttgart, and Copenhagen. The International now numbers thirty-three sections, representing all the industrially-developed countries of the world. Those fighting for their independence, like Poland, Finland, etc., possess special parties distinct from those of Germany and Russia. The vote is taken by a show of hands, or if three sections desire it, by nations, proportionately to the number of their population and syndical, co-operative, and electoral strength. The largest nations have twenty votes, and Luxemburg, the smallest, two votes. The total number of members at Copenhagen was 887; of these 189 were Germans, 72 Austrians, 84 Englishmen, and 49 Frenchmen. Several of the great German leaders were absent, notably Singer, Bebel, Kautsky, and Bernstein. The writer puts the number of members of the stable Socialist organisations at not more than three millions, but he allows that there are also vast numbers who go to Socialism as to an extreme formula of discontent.

ATTITUDE OF THE CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETIES.

After an instructive survey of the strength of the Socialist forces in the different countries of Europe, the writer, with the aid of the Socialist journals and the well-informed correspondents in the different Commissions, discusses the points decided by the Congress. The proceedings, which took place behind closed doors, were carried on in three languages, and each speech had to be translated. German preponderated. At Copenhagen there were no such excitements as at the three previous meetings at Paris, Amsterdam, and Stuttgart.

The first question was, What ought to be the relations between the Co-operative Societies and the Socialist Party? This was a French question, and the Commission, and afterwards the Congress, decided that co-operatives should be free to subscribe or not to subscribe to the funds of political parties, but they were counselled to establish intimate relations with the Party. As a matter of fact, the co-operatives of the working classes have too much influence to make it possible for the Socialist Congress to impose regulations on them.

DEFEAT OF THE CZECHS.

Another Commission examined once more the question of the relations which ought to exist between Syndicalists and Socialists, a question which had been settled at Stuttgart, but which came up again now *à propos* of a quarrel in the Austrian Party, due to the rivalry of the Czechs and the Germans. The Czechs, it seems, had decided to form a special syndicalist organisation, maintaining that as the Czech Socialists are politically independent, they should also be syndically independent. The Austro-Germans protested against such syndicalist separation because it would cause separate national syndicates, hostile to each other, to be formed in every factory, etc.; and the Congress condemned the action of the Czechs.

THE QUESTION OF DISARMAMENT.

One of the aims of the International is the suppression of war, and consequently a discussion on the practical means of obtaining arbitration and disarmament formed an important part of the Congress. The German text of the question put before the Congress protested against the growing armaments and the financial embarrassments resulting from them and delaying social reform; it demanded arbitration, simultaneous disarmament, suppression of secret treaties, and an international guarantee of independence to all nations. It recalled the anti-military decision of the Stuttgart Congress, and confided to the International Socialist Bureau the duty of organising an understanding among the labour parties for a common action to prevent war. Ever since the International was founded there has been a struggle for hegemony, more or less dissimulated, between the Germans and the French. At Paris in 1900, and later at Amsterdam, the Germans had been successful, but at Stuttgart the French had their revenge. Now, again, the Germans had to give way.

A UNIVERSAL STRIKE PROPOSED.

Herr Lebedour, in the name of the Germans, insisted on the Stuttgart terms, "to stop war by every means," without specifying the means. M. Vaillant, the French delegate, and Mr. Keir Hardie then added their proposal of a general paralysis of the world by a universal strike. Thus the French and the English pretended to oblige the Germans to abandon their vague declaration at Stuttgart. M. Vandervelde, the President, said he would abstain so as not to embarrass the Germans, but that at heart he was with M. Vaillant and Mr. Keir Hardie. The Germans were then about to be defeated by the vote of the Congress, when their Austrian ally, Dr. Adler, came to their aid and proposed that the amendment should be returned to the International Bureau to be studied and inquired into. He had also managed to obtain the signature of Mr. Keir Hardie to his sub-amendment, the defection of Mr. Hardie compelled M. Vaillant to follow, and the Congress ratified unanimously the manœuvre of Dr. Adler.

Nevertheless M. Vaillant remained, according to the writer, the real victor, for the Germans had to consider the question of a universal strike in spite of themselves.

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RECIPROCITY BETWEEN CANADA AND THE STATES.

A STEP TO ANGLO-AMERICAN REUNION.

IN the *Atlantic Monthly* for October Mr. H. M. Whitney pleads for greater freedom of trade between the Dominion and the Republic. He begins by a somewhat startling calculation as to the probable population of the United States fifty years hence. He says:—

It seems to me that for the next fifty years the population will increase in like ratio, in which case we shall have in 1920 a population of 110,000,000; 1930, 132,000,000; 1940, 158,000,000; 1950, 190,000,000; 1960, 228,000,000; and assuming thereafter for the next forty years an increase of one and a half per cent. a year, or fifteen per cent. every ten years, we should find ourselves at the end of the century with a population of 400,000,000.

This would give us in 1960 an average population of 75 persons to the square mile, not including Alaska, and in the year 2000 about 140 to the square mile. Considering that Germany, France, and England have now a population of 300 to the square mile, that Massachusetts already has a population of 367 per square mile, and that the states of New York and Pennsylvania have about 150 persons per square mile, there would seem to be plenty of room for even the larger population.

He says:—

The people of the United States are ambitious to trade over a large area. If they had part or lot in the trade affairs of the whole of the British Empire, it would be their interest to help maintain the Empire in its integrity. I believe that the beginning of this much-desired end is a trade alliance between the United States and the Dominion of Canada.

The establishment of friendly trade relations with Canada—and by friendly trade relations I mean trade that shall be as free and unrestricted between these two countries as that between the separate States of the United States—would lead to friendly social relations, and a bond of union would be woven between the United States, Canada, and the British Empire. The outcome might be an alliance for mutual protection which would have in it great possibilities of good for those immediately concerned, and perhaps for the whole human race.

What might ultimately be the political effect of the establishment of friendly trade and social relations between the United States and Canada is a problem that had best be left to work itself out in the years to come. It is quite possible, indeed I think it quite likely, considering the number of questions of domestic and foreign policy which might arise under such a condition, that the two nations would in the end become politically one; but that would be a long way in the future, if it ever came to pass at all.

Grain Growers' Guide. [Winnipeg.

The Canadian Manufacturer's Dream.

But the Canadian farmer scarcely appreciates the joke.

THE MORTAL PERIL OF PROTECTION.

IN the *Economic Journal* Professor L. Brentano shows how Malthus' doctrine cannot stand the light of our later experience. He shows that the casual relation between improved conditions of living and the height of the birth-rate is the very opposite to that advanced by Malthus. It is not the spread of an enlightened continence which is a *sine qua non* of the improvement of the working-classes, but such an improvement of circumstances is in itself a preliminary condition for the diminution in the number of births. There is therefore no occasion for the panic of over-population which Malthus called into being. The extraordinary increase of population of the last decades has been confined to Europe, to the nations of European descent, to India and Japan since these latter have become Europeanised. Outside the Europeanised area "the teaching of Malthus holds good without reserve." There, though the birth-rate is much higher than the European, the infant mortality is enormous, and wars and epidemics alone make room for a larger population. Prof. Brentano concludes with a significant warning:—

Although their birth-rate is much higher than that of European nations, their increase has been much slower—where, indeed, there has been any increase at all. Because they remained opposed to progress, Europe, with its smaller number of births, has progressed at their expense. Europe sent out her sons to produce on the soil of which the others had hitherto been masters what Europe needed in exchange for her own products. And what applies to the past applies equally to the present and future. It is only if a reactionary economic policy, which should aim at securing that every European country should, so far as possible, produce all the commodities which it required, were to gain the upper hand, that this would lead to a deterioration of the life of the European population, and, as experience shows, not to an increase in the birth-rate, but to a rise in the death-rate. Then they would be overpowered by the now uncivilised races, as the Roman Empire was overthrown by the barbarians.

Progress within Europeanised countries seems to Professor Brentano to resolve itself into a competition between the grave and the cradle. The more successfully civilisation cheats the grave of its victims, the less often does the cradle need to be filled in order to maintain a substantial increase in population.

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THE FINANCIAL SITUATION IN TURKEY.

AN INDICTMENT OF THE ADMINISTRATION.

To the first October number of *La Revue* General Cherif Pasha has contributed a second article on the Successors of Abdul Hamid.

LIVING ON LOANS.

While the previous article endeavoured to describe the anarchy created in the Ottoman Empire by the incapable and rapacious administration of the present Government, the present article deals with the financial question. For the best part of a century, the writer explains, Turkey has lived on loans, and the new *régime* continues that policy. Djavid Bey himself has admitted that the most serious plague of Turkey is the financial, and Zia Pasha told the writer that it was impossible to discover even approximately the amount of the Floating Debt on account of the muddle of the books relating to the subject. The Minister of Finance adopts loans as the easiest means of meeting deficits, and does not stop to consider the most rational or profitable method. As the Minister of the Interior appeases the discontent in Albania and elsewhere by killing his fellow-countrymen, the Minister of Finance and the Government are busy killing Turkish credit. But the members of the Committee of Union and Progress know very well that as soon as their incapacity is understood they will have to disappear. Meanwhile they live by expedients, and count on prolonging their days by the aid of the continued new loans which they are able to attract from other countries.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE.

To restore peace to the country by the application of just laws and the suppression of martial law is the first thing to be done. None but productive loans should be contracted—that is, such as could be utilised for the awakening and development of the live forces of the Empire. The country is said to lack soldiers and routes, but the writer would leave aside the soldiers in order to concentrate on routes, railways, irrigation works, etc. Mesopotamia was once the granary of the world; why should it now be allowed to remain a desert? Adana was once the most fertile region in the Empire, but since the abominable massacres it has to fight famine, and taxes, and arrears of taxes, are still demanded from those who escaped massacre, but are in dread of dying of hunger. The cost of irrigation works would be trifling compared to the wealth to be derived from the country.

Among the many obstacles in the way of enterprise, the writer refers to the plan of constantly changing the staff of officials. There is great hesitation at Constantinople about making concessions, and when at last anything has been conceded, the terms imposed are usually ridiculous and such as cannot be accepted. Backsheesh still exists, and another vexatious matter is the passport nuisance to which foreigners are subjected.

DISMISS THE COMMITTEE OF UNION AND PROGRESS.

But the writer has faith in his countrymen, and says they still look forward to a brilliant future if only they could get honest and capable men into the Government with no other aim than the general welfare. Already there are hopeful signs of discontent with the Government, and especially its inspirers, the Committee of Union and Progress. Rebellion is brewing in Albania, Arabia, and other countries. In Albania, especially where the Committee has sown the wind, it is reaping the whirlwind, though the country has meanwhile been provisionally pacified by the mission of Mahmoud Chevket Pasha. The writer does not despair of one day witnessing an *entente* between Christians and Mussulmans in all parts of Turkey under the Ottoman flag, but this day cannot come till the Committee of Union and Progress, which is ruining the country morally and materially, has been got rid of.

HINTS FOR THE LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL.

THE *Twentieth Century Magazine* has an interesting section entitled "What Cities are Doing," by Gertrude L. Marvin. In the October issue she describes a practical method adopted by the New York City officials for the purpose of interesting and informing their taxpayers :—

New York City officials, under the leadership of the Board of Estimate, are actually going to try to show the public what becomes of its money after it is paid over in those inevitable taxes every year. They are planning an exhibit this month to illustrate their method of planning the budget, which amounted to 163,500,000 dollars this year. They will show how they economise in some directions, and why they decide on a larger outlay in others. The officials themselves are planning the exhibit on the principle that "nobody else can see so many interesting things in the work of public departments as can new officials who have just learned about these departments, or old division heads who have a new chance to make improvements."

The exhibit will be as practical and concrete as possible, taking up expenditures, and departments which come in close touch with the public and in which they are directly interested. Commissioner Tomkins' saving half a million on ferries and docks, and Commissioner Stover's plans for small playgrounds will be as graphically represented as possible. New possibilities of service to the public, requiring, of course, a larger outlay, such as the welfare nurses who go out into the homes of patients, and the dental clinic at Bellevue, will give people a new interest in the hospital work. Short-weight scales and measures, and "trade customs" that have been cheating the public will be demonstrated—baskets with false bottoms, pails with false sides, weights worn down, and other devices. Another way of cheating the public—former methods of buying supplies for the city—will also be shown up; the famous "6-cent valve wheel for $1.50" will appear with other articles showing former and current prices, side by side.

An example of the improvement in the city's business methods is given in the matter of buying coal. Samples of the coal bought are sent to chemists, who determine its heat-giving qualities, and the city pays for the actual heat produced, not for the weight of coal bought, as coal varies so widely in its heat-giving qualities.

I HAVE to thank those of my Helpers who have answered my recent appeal for "Texts that Have Helped." The replies already to hand are exceedingly interesting and helpful.

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THE CAREER OF CAVOUR.

By a Whole-hearted Admirer.

THE other day in the dining-room of a Cabinet Minister a small company of statesmen and men of letters were engaged in an after-dinner discussion as to who was the greatest man that the nineteenth century ever produced. The Nestor of the party after some reflection declared that the palm must be given to Count Cavour, who achieved more with infinitely smaller means at his disposal than Bismarck himself. His work also had the immense advantage that it had not brought with it any hateful reaction in the direction of militarism and despotism.

With this discussion fresh in my mind I turned with great interest to the admirable article in the *Edinburgh Review* entitled "The Mind of Cavour." The author is a whole-hearted admirer of the great Italian statesman. He admits that his methods were often not strictly ethical, but he maintains a dangerous doctrine that men like Cavour have their own morality; with them it is not a question of right or wrong, but whether they can win through to their desire. Cavour's desire was the mental, social, and moral emancipation of millions of his fellow-creatures. He "won through" to that desire at the cost of everything he possessed, including his life, and therefore, the reviewer argues, he alone must be the judge of the means necessary for that supreme achievement.

CHILDHOOD AND YOUTH.

This is, however, by the way. Cavour was born on August 10th, 1810, and died at the age of fifty-one, having unified Italy. As a small boy he was slow at lessons, and held study in horror when he was five; but after the age of ten he became the most studious youth, did not care for amusements, and concentrated himself upon mathematics. It was mathematics that formed his mind and taught him to think. He had little or no literary training, and although he liked Chateaubriand and liked sensational stories, he never told a story in his life, not even the simplest tale to amuse a child. Nevertheless, he possessed one of the most powerful creative imaginations that ever existed—the imagination of a man of science. His progress was rapid. At the age of eighteen his letters show that he had already the brain of a statesman. Spending a very short time in the army, he received his commission, and at the age of twenty-one began his apprenticeship to agriculture, which was his main occupation for the next fifteen years. At first he hardly knew a cabbage from a turnip, but in a couple of years he acquired complete mastery of the art and science of agriculture, and by his intuition and perseverance "changed the whole face of the estate." At sunrise he was at his work, undertaking the direct personal superintendence of everything on the estate, spending his spare time in the study of agricultural chemistry. During these fifteen years he frequently visited Turin, where he was a great friend of Comte d'Haussonville, under whose influence he acquired a great admiration for the French intellect, its capacity for general ideas, and the deft elaboration of detail :—

His exertions at Leri were by no means limited to the management of his estates. Among the enterprises which he either initiated or developed were a railway company, a bank, a manufactory of chemicals, steam mills for grinding corn, and a line of steamboats on Lake Maggiore. In addition, he founded in 1842, in connection with Marchese Alfieri and other friends, the Agrarian Association of Piedmont. In spite of its innocent name, this association was strongly, and no doubt not unjustly, suspected by the Government. Many of Cavour's friends who formed part of it were in sympathy with his views.

DRIFTING TOWARDS POLITICS.

He was a Liberal, but he hated revolutions only a little less than he hated despotism, and to him politics was always a subordinate branch of sociology. In 1834 he visited Paris and London. During his stay in our country he managed thoroughly to study the question of pauperism in England, and on his return to Piedmont founded, with his friends, a number of infant asylums on the English plan. He was, however, compelled to desist from his philanthropy, and concentrated his efforts upon the Agrarian Society, which was regarded with great hostility. The Government was reactionary and clerical to an extent which compelled Cavour, although a believing and practising Catholic, to become the bitterest enemy of the Church.

In 1847 Cavour saw his opportunity in a popular outburst at Genoa for the purpose of formulating a demand for a Constitution. The advanced democrats were against him, but in the following year the King announced his intention of granting a Constitution, and Cavour was nominated as one of the members of the Royal Commission. In this year Cavour started a Liberal newspaper, in which he himself wrote most of the leading articles. At the beginning of 1848 he published an appeal to arms against the Austrians, but afterwards, when the Piedmontese were beaten, he devoted himself to throwing back the war current, and kept guard over the new-born Constitution. In March, 1849, the demand for war became too strong, and led to a crushing defeat, followed by the abdication of Charles Albert and the accession of Victor Emmanuel II., with whose reign Cavour's public career began. He first became a Cabinet Minister in 1850.

CAVOUR'S PRODIGIOUS LABOURS.

Cavour became Prime Minister, and he remained, with short intervals, at the head of affairs for the rest of his life. When one reflects on the work accomplished by Cavour during the eleven years which elapsed between his entering D'Azeglio's Cabinet as Minister of Agriculture and his death in 1861, one is amazed. His labours seem those of a mythological hero rather than those of a man. These labours fall naturally into two divisions: his home and his foreign policy; and his peculiar greatness lies in the fact that the success of the former produced the weapon which rendered the latter possible. In 1850 Piedmont was a ruined State, partly occupied by Austrian troops, with no commerce to speak of, and a disorganised financial system. At the Congress of Paris in 1856, which concluded peace between the Allies and Russia, Cavour, as

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Sardinian representative, made himself and his country an important and, indirectly, the determining factor in European politics.

The rest of the article is the history of the foundation of modern Italy.

In 1853 Cavour obtained a compact majority, with which he passed the Ratazzi law, suppressing certain religious communities and applying their property to relieving the extreme poverty of the inferior secular clergy. The answer from Rome was the major excommunication of the King, Cavour, and all who voted for the law. The master-stroke of Cavour's genius, however, in the opinion of the reviewer, was inducing his Government to take part in the Crimean War.

In November, 1855, Victor Emmanuel, accompanied by Cavour, visited Paris and London. On that journey Cavour began to realise that Napoleon could be used for the realisation of his dreams. At the Congress that drew up the Treaty of Paris the Italian question was formally introduced, and although it was immediately vetoed by Austria, the name of Italy was for the first time inscribed in the public diplomatic records of Europe. From that time forthwith Cavour set himself steadily to work to bring about a war that would expel Austria from Italy. It was a policy of pin-pricks graduated with infinite skill. At first he looked to England for support, only to be undeceived. Then he decided he must rely upon the Revolutionists on the one hand and Napoleon on the other. To secure the support of Napoleon he married Princess Clotilde, Victor Emmanuel's daughter, to Jerome Napoleon, and promised the cession of Nice and Savoy to France. Cavour and La Farina founded between them a new revolutionary society which was to work at the undermining of all the thrones in Italy save one. In less than a year after his intervention with Napoleon he stung Austria into a declaration of war, which led to the Peace of Villafranca. Cavour's industry was amazing:—

> During the war, in addition to being Prime Minister, Home Secretary, and Minister of Finance, he assumed as well the portfolio of War, abandoned for the moment by Lamarmora, who was in command, under the King, of the troops. He retained it, becoming in addition Minister of Marine during the Piedmontese advance in 1860 through the Papal States to meet the victorious Garibaldi. But work never frightened Cavour. He had a bed made up at the War Office, on which he slept for an hour or two when necessary. The work of the office went on day and night.

Eighteen months after Villafranca, delegates from the whole country, except Venice and Rome, assembled at Turin to take the oath of allegiance to Victor Emmanuel II., first King of United Italy. At the meeting of the first parliament of United Italy Cavour declared: "The star of Italy is Rome; that is our polar star. The Eternal City must be the capital of Italy. We are ready to proclaim freely throughout Italy the great principle of a free Church in a free State."

On June 6, 1861, after a week's illness, Cavour died of fever. His brain was busy to the last, and despite his excommunication he received the last sacrament from Fra Giacomo, who for his action was afterwards suspended at Rome. With Cavour modern Italy lost her true founder. His was the brain that brought Italy to the front rank among the nations of Europe.

THE PSYCHOLOGY OF FELLOWSHIP.

"SIGHT, Sound, and Silence in Edinburgh" is the title of a striking paper by Mr. W. H. Findlay in the *London Quarterly Review*. He claims that the Edinburgh World Missionary Conference is to be classed with the works of God rather than the works of man, and amongst the Divine by-products he reckons the contribution that the Conference has made to the psychology of religious fellowship. He says the psychology of the solitary soul has been studied through all the Christian ages with minute analysis; far less attention has been paid to the spiritual potentialities and conditions of fellowship, the channels and modes of influence by which heart acts upon heart when Christians are gathered "with one accord in one place":—

> For the unity realised at Edinburgh was no mere negative obliteration of dividing lines. It was more than homogeneity, more even than harmony. It was that positive drawing together in which spiritual currents flow from heart to heart and each receives blessing from around as well as from above; that mysterious articulation in which—in spite of whatever dogmas—the many members realise themselves One Body, and attain collective experiences and powers that are beyond the reach of the soul in isolation.

Contributory to this deep fellowship was the fact that in the Free Church Assembly Hall the people saw each other's faces rather than the backs of each other's heads.

THE SACRAMENT OF SILENCE.

He remarks that singing was used as a frequent exercise, and not as a formal opening and closing function. But:—

> In the silences at Edinburgh that consummation of private devotion was attained with the overwhelming enhancement of a sense that a multitude of surrounding hearts were attaining it also. There was in such silences both an intense realisation of fellowship and an awe-inspiring sense of access to God that words of a spokesman or of a liturgy can seldom bring to pass.

From what Mr. Findlay says it seems that the Conference at Edinburgh had made collective proof of that "still communion which transcends the imperfect offices of prayer and praise." He advises that there should be introduced into our public devotions the element of united and directed silence.

A GENEROUS tribute is paid in the *Church Quarterly Review*, by Rev. H. L. Goudge, to Mr. Montefiore's view of the Synoptic Gospels. The writer closes by declaring, "We Christians have greatly sinned against the Jews. They need our Christ, and our Christ needs them." "He, like His Church, is not His fre-catholic Self without them."

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WHO ARE THE THIEVES?

COUNT TOLSTOY'S DREAM.

IN the October *Forum* appears "A Dream," by Leo Tolstoy. In this "dream" he hears a friend object to the charge that, because certain peasants have been stealing oaks and hay, the immorality of our people is terrible, they have all become thieves. The friend says, "If they had taken not your oaks alone, but everything that is in this house, they would only have taken what is theirs; made by them and their brothers, but certainly not by you"—

But for ages you have been stealing from them, not oaks, but their lives, and the lives of their children, their womenfolk and their old men—who withered away before their time, only because they were deprived of the land God gave them in common with all men, and they were obliged to work for you.

All you live on—everything in this room, everything in this house, and in all your splendid cities, all your palaces, all your mad, literally mad, luxuries—has been made and is still continually being made, by them.

And they know this. They know that these parks of yours, and your race-horses, motor-cars, palaces, dainty dishes and finery, and all the nastiness and stupidity you call "science" and "art"—are purchased with the lives of their brothers and sisters. They know and cannot help knowing this. Then think what feelings these people would have toward you if they were like you!

Realise that they alone live; while you, with your Doumas, Ministries, Synods, Academies, Universities, Conservatories, Law Courts, armies, and all such stupidities and nastinesses, are but playing at life, and spoiling it for yourselves and others. They, the people, are alive. They are the tree, and you are harmful growths—fungi on the plant. Realise, then, all your insignificance and their grandeur! Understand your sin, and try to repent, and at all costs set the people free!

HIGH PRAISE FOR THE RUSSIAN PEASANT.

Reflecting on this dream, Tolstoy speaks up thus nobly for his fellow-countrymen. He says:—

The many millioned majority of Russian workmen who hold but little land and live—not the depraved, parasitic life of the slaveowners, but their own reasonable, hard-working lives—do not yield to those efforts, because for them the solution of the land question is not one of personal advantage, as it is regarded by all the different slaveowners of to-day. For the enormous majority of peasants, the solution of that problem is not arrived at by mutually contradictory economic theories that spring up to-day and to-morrow are forgotten, but is found in the one truth, which is realised by them and always has been and is realised by all reasonable men the world over—the truth that all men are brothers, and have therefore all an equal right to all the blessings of the world, and among the rest, to the most necessary of all rights, namely the equal right of all to the use of the land.

Living in this truth, an enormous majority of the peasants attach no importance to all the wretched measures adopted by the Government about this or that alteration of the laws of land-ownership, for they know that there is only one solution to the land question: the total abolition of private property in land, and of land-slavery. And knowing this, they quietly await the day, which sooner or later must come.

THE BROTHERHOOD OF RELIGIONS.

THEIR COMMON DENOMINATOR.

MRS. BESANT begins in the *Theosophist* for October the publication of a book in three parts on the subject of the Brotherhood of Religions. She says:—"The doctrines of the Universal Religion, incorporated in the several religions of the world are:—

The Unity of God—One Self-dependent Life.
The Manifestation of God in a universe under Three Aspects.
The Hierarchies of Spiritual Beings.
Incarnation of Spirit.
The Law of Causation.
The Three Worlds of Human Evolution.
The Brotherhood of Man.

These doctrines, in broad outline, without denominational and sectarian details—which necessarily differ—should be taught to all children, and should form part of every school and college curriculum. Denominational schools and colleges can, at their pleasure, add their own details for their own adherents, but the broad teachings, found in every faith, are a common possession, and are the only sure foundation for morality. They form Part I. of this book.

Judging from the Introduction, Mrs. Besant's idea is that they should form a text-book which could be used by men of all creeds and religions. She says:—

In all times throughout human history man has been searching for God, and the various Religions of the world are God's answer to the search, made through men in whom more of Himself was manifest than is the case in ordinary people. These men are variously called Prophets, Rshis, Divine Men, Sons of God, and they may be thought of as composing one great Spiritual Brotherhood of God-inspired men, the Guardians and Teachers of Humanity. We should think of all of them with reverence and admiration.

The time has come, she thinks, for the sifting out of what is universal from that which is local, and secondly she says:—

There are fundamental doctrines, symbols, rites, precepts, which are common to all, while the lesser variants are innumerable. It thus becomes possible to separate the essential from the non-essential, the permanent from the transitory, the universal from the local, and to find *quod semper, quod ubique, quod omnibus*. When this is done, we have a religious and moral teaching which may fearlessly be given to the young, on the testimony of the religious consciousness of humanity, as the expression of the facts concerning God, Man, and the Universe, borne witness to by the Elect of Humanity—the loftiest and purest human beings who have appeared in our Race—and capable of being reverified by all who reach a certain spiritual stage of evolution.

Part I. has already been described. Part II. contains brief statements of the special doctrines of the various religions, with their chief rites, written by their respective adherents. Part III. deals with Morals. The three parts will be issued and paged separately, so that members of any faith can, if they please, bind up the universal Parts I. and III. with their own special Part II. School books and catechisms may be based on the standard text-book, and used in denominational schools with the special Part II. or in undenominational without it.

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WHY THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION FAILED.

HON. MAURICE BARING discusses in the *Dublin Review* the causes of the failure of the Russian revolution. He does not spare the Intelligenzia, the class who aspired to lead. He says:—

> We have before us the picture of a highly receptive educated middle-class, who are saturated with every kind of Western philosophic theory, who have no self-control, no discipline, and no sense of individual duty, who are despotic in character, and dogmatic in the way they take for granted an imported Atheism, stuffed full of theory, divorced from all kind of reality, extravagant in their sporadic excesses and their sporadic asceticism, without rudder and without aim, giving up all duties which lie near at hand to them, neglecting altogether the state of life into which they have been called, in order to devote themselves to an idol they have created and have called the People. What was the result? How could this group of morally maimed and crippled intellectuals act on the vast masses of the Russian peasantry?

They were totally out of touch with the people, who simply took the law into their own hands, and a wave of demoralisation and destruction passed throughout the land. This was not repudiated by the Intelligenzia. The writer concludes:—

> The revolution did not fail to achieve the object it set out to accomplish because of any blow from without. It failed because it fell to pieces within; and the reason of this inward collapse was the nature and the conduct of its leaders, and of its rank and file, who were unable to win the support of the masses, and fatally destined first to estrange and finally to disgust public opinion, although this public opinion, driven by the unpopularity of the Government, had once received them with open arms, and had looked forward to their future activity with enthusiasm and hope.

POINTS FOR PRISON REFORM.

IN the *Hibbert Journal* Mr. Thomas Holmes, secretary of the Howard Association, urges that there is too much indiscriminate and unnecessary gaoling. In England and Wales alone 100,000 persons are committed to prison every year because they cannot pay promptly fines that have been imposed for minor offences. If adequate time were given to pay the fine 40,000 first offenders would be kept out of prison every year, with a corresponding reduction in the number of second offenders in the following years. He also urges that the old law of restitution and reparation should be revived. The Probation Act empowers courts to order restitution for goods or money stolen up to the value of £10. But magistrates do not put this clause in force. For the first breach of honesty, restitution seems the most effective check. These two reforms alone, Mr. Holmes insists, would close half our prisons. Other reforms would then follow. Prisons would become hives of industry instead of castles of indolence. They would also become pathological and psychological observatories. In England and Wales alone one thousand prisoners have been classified during the last three years as feeble-minded, and every year four hundred others are added to the list, and besides one hundred and thirty-five prisoners in one year were classified insane. These feeble-minded ones should be cared for and controlled, given as much happiness and work as possible, but no useless liberty, no opportunity of perpetuating their kind, no more prison. Tramps and loafers must be detained in some place where, if they will not work they shall not eat, but with no chance of a second generation. After these unfortunate classes have been properly cared for there will still be specialised prisons, but they must provide work demanding the use of muscles and fingers, opportunities for the use of brains, and some chance for the emotions of the heart to have play. Mr. Holmes regrets that Mr. Gladstone's Preventive Detention Act is limited to a sentence of preventive detention of ten years.

THE RAIN TREE OF PERU.

ACCORDING to a writer in *España Moderna*, Peru is wonderfully endowed by nature with useful plants and trees; it is the home of the tree called by the Indians *Tamaicaspi*, or the "rain tree."

This is a thick, leafy tree, endowed with the singular property of condensing the watery vapour suspended in the atmosphere and returning it in continuous and copious rain to such an extent that underneath the tree the water is deposited in large quantities. It is surprising to find that, in the dry season, when the rivers are low and the heat greatest, the quantity of condensed vapour reaches its maximum; at that time the water is precipitated all over the ground, falling in the shape of rain from the abundant foliage and trickling down the thick trunk.

The water coming from this wonderful tree runs over the land like tiny streams, partly filtering into the ground and fertilising it. If these streams were collected by means of ditches, etc., there would be a wealth of the precious liquid for irrigation purposes, especially in the period of great heat, when the rain tree produces the greatest quantity of water.

It has been estimated that during the summer season one of these trees produces about nine gallons of water every twenty-four hours, from which fact it is possible to calculate the number of trees to be planted in a given area of land for the purpose of securing full irrigation. In a square kilometre of land 10,000 trees can be planted, equal to twenty-five metres for each. This plantation will produce about 85,000 gallons of water daily, from which (allowing two-thirds for evaporation and filtering) there would flow on the surface somewhat less than 30,000 gallons.

These trees easily find their own nourishment, for the kind of soil is of little importance; their growth is rapid, and they are capable of resisting extreme variations of temperature.

THAT General Sherman was a teacher of history in Louisiana before the Civil War broke out is not generally known, but is brought into the light by Walter L. Fleming in the *Educational Review* for October.

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ELECTORAL REFORM IN SWITZERLAND.

REFERENDUM ON PROPORTIONAL REPRESENTATION.

IN Switzerland an initiative proposing the adoption of Proportional Representation in the elections to the National Council (Chamber of Deputies) received last year nearly 143,000 signatures, and in the *Bibliothèque Universelle* for October M. Horace Micheli has an article on the subject.

PARTY BEFORE PRINCIPLE.

Recently when the question was discussed in the Federal Assembly the most noticeable feature about the debate, says the writer, was the extraordinary Conservatism of the Radical Party—the Party in power, be it noted, since 1848 Nearly all their arguments against the reform were essentially Conservative, and they sounded strange on the tongues of representatives of a party voluntarily pretending to be the incarnation of the ideas of progress. If the principle of Proportional Representation were to be adopted, the Radical Party feared being weakened; voting for it would be voting for their own fall, and they preferred the immediate interest of their party to a principle of justice. The partisans of the initiative maintained that Proportional Representation would not create divisions in the parties. In any case, by what right should parties demand to remain in the same position always? Must there be no evolution in politics? asks the writer. He argues that it is just one of the great advantages of proportional representation to permit and favour a transformation of parties and a normal evolution of the political life of the people.

THE STRENGTH OF PARTIES.

The Government in Switzerland cannot pass a single important law without the aid of one or other of the minorities, and one would think it would desire these parties to be fairly represented in the Chamber. The present National Council numbers 167 members, divided into four groups—the Radical Left with 105 Deputies, the Catholic Right with 34, the Liberal Centre with 16, and the Extreme Left consisting of 7 Socialists and 5 Democrats or Independents. Were Proportional Representation introduced, the Extreme Left would probably include 25 Deputies, the Catholic Right might be increased to 40, and there would be a considerable increase of the Liberal Centre, yet the Radical Party would still remain the most important compact group, against which it would be almost impossible to form a Parliamentary majority. The Radicals and the Liberals, however, prefer the present admittedly unjust system rather than to allow the Socialists to be represented in the legislative councils in numbers proportionate to their importance in the country

Since the above article was written we learn that a proposal has been submitted to the vote of the Confederation and has been rejected.

SPECTATORSHIP OF GAMES.

A GREAT AND GROWING EVIL.

IN an article entitled "The Heart of Things," which Mr. Henry Leach contributes every month to *Chambers's Journal*, the writer draws attention to the growing evils of Spectatorship of Games.

COST OF WITNESSING FOOTBALL.

Each year the popularity of football increases, and it would now be difficult to discover any centre of population without its professional Association football organised by a limited company and attracting thousands of people to witness the matches. There are said to be ten times as many regular football spectators as there were ten years ago. At a recent match at Oldham there were nearly 40,000 spectators, who paid over £900 to witness a performance lasting an hour and a half. On the second Saturday of the present season, when the weather was still good for cycling, walking, etc., 230,000 spectators were in attendance upon only ten of the leading football games, shouting and shrieking while watching the evolutions of a number of men paid and specially trained for the purpose. In the newspapers headlines in much larger type than is vouchsafed to matters of high importance force upon us information relating to this business of sport. Here, says Mr. Leach, is a call for the consideration of a most serious matter, and he suggests the appointment of a Royal Commission to deal with it.

THE REMEDY.

Before this Commission evidence would be given to the effect that this spectatorship is good for the people who make it; that it is an innocent enjoyment (which perhaps could not be denied); that by keeping so many people out of doors it promotes health (which is doubtful, considering the conditions); and that it keeps them out of the public-houses (also a doubtful gain, since it draws them in for discussion before and after). It would be difficult for the advocates of spectatorship to prove that its popularity has led to any diminution in the consumption of ales and spirits among the working classes or any wiser application of the weekly wages of the worker. And the evil does not begin and end on Saturday afternoon; the subject fills the spectator's thoughts during most of the week, to the exclusion of other subjects. If they played, or if they had ever played, it would not be quite so bad; if the players belonged to their own place and were unpaid there would be more justification for it; and if there was no betting and gambling there would be less to urge against the system. To reduce it the writer suggests a heavy tax put on it, the money to be given to the cause of the Territorials!

THE importance of economics as part of the general training in the college course is well urged by H. R. Mussey in the *Educational Review* for October.

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TRAINING FOR CITIZENSHIP.

LIVING FOR ONE'S COUNTRY.

IN the *Parents' Review* for October some of the papers read at the summer Conference of the Parents' National Educational Union are printed. Among them are several dealing with Training for Citizenship.

THE LESSONS OF HISTORY.

Mr. Herbert Fisher takes for his subject History as a Training for Wise Citizenship. In the first place, history, he says, gives perspective; it teaches us the sobering lessons of proportion. Secondly, we may learn from history how things happen—not bundles of dry facts and dates with no relevance to human life. To make historical study of value the characters must be clothed with reality, the story must be made vivid or actual, the learner must be compelled to frame a judgment, to earn a prejudice or to form a friendship regarding men and things of the past. Thirdly, history teaches, or should teach, the lesson of public duty—not patriotism in the narrow and exclusive sense of that term, but in the larger sense, in which patriotism is understood to be a devotion to the highest forces making for the welfare of the State. This lesson is conveyed in three ways—by the deepening and multiplying of the imaginative appeals of the place in which we live, by the spectacle of great lives spent in the public service, and by the contemplation of the achievement of the State itself and of the place which it holds in the history of the world.

TEACHING SOCIAL SERVICE.

Another writer, the Rev. Percy Dearmer, writes of the training of children in social service. Why do the horrors and the miseries, widespread and appalling around us, and staining and disgracing our civilisation, exist? Could they not be reduced and gradually destroyed? They only continue because of ignorance. Very few people know the facts, and fewer still understand the remedies. What we have to teach our children is to give themselves in service to the community. The science of citizenship is the subject omitted from the school curriculum. A public-school boy may know something about Athens and about Rome, but what does he know of London or Manchester? In the case of the subject of intemperance the religious conscience has been stirred up. But why should the teaching stop there? We have to make our religious teaching sincere and practical about the duty to our neighbour, which involves also our duty to the State. Not only must our children be taught how their country is governed, but they must be taught the main facts about our present social evils, and must be shown the remedies.

THE CRY OF THE STREETS.

A third paper, entitled "The Run of the Streets," is contributed by Mr. Stephen Paget. Good Londoners are made, not born, he writes. Why is the run of the streets good for children? Because streets are places where things happen which cannot happen at home. Only, to love London, children must be made to feel that London, and especially the streets, belongs to them. When they feel at home in the streets they will also begin to feel at home in the museums, picture-galleries, and churches, and realise that these institutions also belong to them.

But what have the streets of London to say to children? The chief use, the real purpose, of London is to teach them, not the past, but the present, answers Mr. Paget London, to children, is present London She gives them the freedom of the city that they may learn, in her streets, not history, but experience; she would have them decipher, not inscriptions, but lives. If crowds are unsafe for children, from the top of an omnibus they can observe all the fulness of the life of the streets—all occupations, classes, nations, and sorts and conditions of men; wealth and poverty, health and disease, happiness and misery, business and leisure. The run of the streets prepares the children to throw in their lot with the rest of us; it sets them wondering what they are here for

IT IS A CRY FOR HELP.

The call of the streets is a cry for help, and the children, most of them, hear it. First, London makes them look; then she makes them think; last, she makes them help. That is not the most lasting sort of love, or the highest, which is brought out of the past, but that which is brought out by the present. It is good for our children to love her past, and, if they can, to imagine it, and it is good for them to enjoy her pleasures and her palaces. But while London is theirs to play with, she is also theirs to work for, and if their love for her is to last, they must add to their æsthetic delight practical sympathy with Londoners. They must pass judgment on the way London flatters the rich, and must help to repair the injuries she inflicts on the poor. We look to them to cover some few yards of the distance between Dives and Lazarus.

THE *Journal of the African Society* for October contains a great amount of invaluable sociological material in the descriptions given of the Edo-speaking peoples of Nigeria, of the peoples occupying the Kwolla district in Northern Nigeria, of the races of German East Africa, and other African folk. Many curious customs are mentioned. The Montols keep a species of non-poisonous snake in and about their compound, living generally in the roofs of the small granaries and huts that make up the compound. They feed on small mammals, and so destroy the vermin which might eat the stored grain. It appears that the Wageia race, which goes almost entirely unclothed, are the most moral of all the tribes of the region, and are "simply angels of purity beside decently-dressed Masia."

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WHAT NIETZSCHE TEACHES.

By Mrs. Havelock Ellis.

In the *Forum* for October Mrs. Havelock Ellis publishes a very interesting article upon the famous German philosopher Nietzsche, of whom everyone has heard much and knows a little. Mrs. Ellis admires him with limitations. His views on women are enough to qualify the enthusiasm of any of the fairer sex. Here, for instance, are two specimens of them :—

"Everything in woman is a riddle," he says, "and everything in woman has one solution—pregnancy."

"Women always intrigue in secret against the higher souls of their husbands ; they seek to cheat them out of the future for the sake of a painless and comfortable present." . . . "We think woman deep. Why? Because we never find any depth in her. Woman is not even shallow."

Nietzsche is best known by his doctrine of what Bernard Shaw calls the Superman :—

"Man," says Nietzsche, "is a connecting rope between the animal and the over-man, a rope over an abyss. What is great in man is that he is a bridge and not a goal ; what can be loved in man is that he is a transit and an exit."

He has, however, his own code of ethics. Mrs. Ellis says :—

His cry to us is to get rid of fear, to face evil, to re-value it, and to re-value goodness. To do this we must get rid of cowardice and of half-gods.

According to Nietzsche's philosophy a man must never sacrifice the greater for the less, an eternal verity, a great human instinct, for a mere code, however noble that code may be.

On the whole Mrs. Ellis is disposed to admire him. She says :—

To study Nietzsche carefully is to get a virile, intellectual, masterful record of a distinctly modern individuality. Nietzsche is a tonic like quinine. There is no sedative quality in him. He braces and fortifies. As a protest against mere philanthropy and sentimental, theoretic love of one's neighbour, his philosophy has its value in an age somewhat given over to forced sacrifices for others as a liberation of one's own soul. "To many a man it is not right to give thy hand, but only thy paw, and I want thy paws to have claws," is quite wholesome advice to those who, again to use his own words, are not on their "guard against the assaults of their love. The lonesome one stretches out his hand too readily to him whom he encounters."

His denunciation of sympathy, his contempt for the desire to make others happy, naturally bring him into sharp antagonism with Christianity :—

But his attitude toward Christianity is the attitude of a man with a red-hot poker in his hand. He dares to ask the question, "Is man only a mistake of God, or God only a mistake of man?" He declares that six things have been spoilt through their misuse by the Church. First asceticism, then fasting, the cloister, the festival or orgy, our spontaneous self, and death.

But nowhere do we find anyone who magnifies so much the worship of suffering :—

Nietzsche protests against suffering as a punishment or as an atonement. He looks upon it as the most valuable and educative event which can come to us, a true gift of the gods, like love or death. And by pain he means not self-sought suffering, but the inevitable agony accompanying the great growths of each individual life. To shun suffering, according to Nietzsche, is to shun development and so the shorter way to the over-man. He looks upon pain as a tool or implement, also as the father of pleasure.

Well-being, as you understand it, is certainly not a goal ; it seems to us an end, a condition, which at once renders man ludicrous and contemptible and makes his destruction desirable. The discipline of suffering, of great suffering, know ye not that it is only this discipline that has produced all the elevations of humanity hitherto?"

"Out of thy poisons thou hast brewed balsam for thyself ; thou hast milked thy cow, affliction, and now thou drinkest the sweet milk of her udder."

WHO IS RUDOLPH EUCKEN,

And What is His Doctrine?

At the late Church Congress in Cambridge no name was heard more frequently than that of Rudolph Eucken. But the man in the street has not as yet discovered that there ever was such a person as Eucken, whose name he first heard when, two years ago, he was awarded the Nobel Prize for literature. In the English-speaking world it appears that Professor Eucken's presentation of idealism is only beginning to be known.

In the *International Journal of Ethics* for October Mr. S. H. Mellone tells us that he is a Professor at Jena University, and that between 1879 and 1908 he wrote a great number of philosophical works which are surveyed in Mr. W. R. Boyce Gibson's book, "Rudolph Eucken's Philosophy of Life." Mr. Mellone thus summarises Eucken's general doctrine, remarking that "we find in him the best spirit of Fichte revived, with a wider and fuller conception of what is involved in the higher life of humanity and its relation to nature" :—

Eucken's books are the most widely current philosophical writings of the time. (*a*) The only reality which can be grasped by the human mind must have the characteristics always found in our own conscious life : growth from within—spontaneous activity, leading to ever-expanding development. Man is creative, endowed by nature with the capacity of bringing forth, in continuous power of production, new forms of mental life. This alone gives the possibility of amelioration in human beings, the life of the individual undergoing perpetual renewal. (*b*) The fact that man is capable of rising above himself, of comparing himself with others, and of passing judgment on his own character, proves that he shares in a life which is not finite and individual, but infinite and universal. Hence men feel constrained to search for and realise truth in thinking—the source of all science and philosophy ; they feel constrained to realise goodness in character and social conduct, and to seek for and delight in beauty in nature and in human life. (*c*) Man, therefore, while in part a continuation and portion of visible nature, at the same time manifests powers and purposes which point to forms of reality altogether different from visible and tangible things. As a spiritual being he is related to an unseen order, demanding his intelligent co-operation. The true home of his ideals is in the unseen world, where is the ground of all being and the ever-active source of spiritual life. In all high purposes man is attaching himself to the deepest reality and meaning of the world. (*d*) To be in a state of spiritual health a man must look on and up to purposes beyond the private individual self ; to these purposes the centre of gravity of existence must be transferred. Then first begins the formation of a new and higher kind of inner life, the true spiritual life, bringing man into touch with the unseen. (*e*) Man, as creative, is summoned to act and decide for himself ; he has to co-operate with the movement of the universe, and not merely arrange it in his thoughts. Where problems of the inner life are concerned truth is reached more by the vital energies welling up when the soul is concentrated on good purposes in life.

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THE POSITION OF WOMEN
FOUR THOUSAND YEARS AGO.

IN the *Englishwoman* for October Mrs. Hogg describes the position of women four millenniums ago in Egypt. She gathers her information from the walls of temples and tombs, sarcophagi, statues, scarabs. She says:—

The ladies of the land seem to have lived a life of ease and luxury. The decorations show them feasting and enjoying the dance and music, twining garlands of flowers, and examining each other's jewellery, while servants hover round to do their bidding. Women of whatever rank seem to have had little or nothing of what we call education. Boys were early put to school, where morals and manners seem to have taken a first place, though writing, spelling, arithmetic, and other subjects were taught, but there is no indication that there was any such provision for girls.

What is known of ancient Egyptian law leads to the conclusion that men and women were equal in the eyes of the law, married women owning and disposing of property as they wished; and right treatment of women was evidently one of the characteristics of a good ruler.

A noble named Ameni at Beni Hasan has left in a long account of his rule the following record:—

There was no poor man's daughter whom I wronged, there was no widow whom I oppressed, there was no (peasant) whom I repulsed, there was no shepherd whom I repelled . . . There was not a pauper around me, there was not a hungry man in my time. When years of famine came I ploughed all the fields of the Oryx nome, as far as its southern and its northern boundary, preserving its people alive, and furnishing its food so that there was none hungry therein. I gave to the widow as to her who had a husband: I did not exalt the great above the small.

Professions open to women there were none, unless it be the office of priestess. Mrs. Hogg concludes by saying: "All in all, the position of women in ancient Egypt seems in many respects comparable to that of women in England in the centuries preceding the nineteenth."

MAHOMET AND WOMEN.

IN the *Englishwoman* for October, a Macedonian reports her interview with the daughter of a one-time Minister of Justice in Turkey. This Turkish lady said:—

"Certainly Mahomet chose all that was best in Judaism and Christianity and put it into the Koran." And that was her conclusion on every point—Mahomet was right; what Mahomet had done or said was well done and well said. "Only, alas! the Ulemas have changed the teaching of Mahomet; the Ulemas have made women cover their faces; in Turkestan, where the pure Turks live, women are still unveiled. Mahomet taught that women were exactly equal to men; in ancient times women ruled in Turkestan. This year there is to be a universal congress of all Mussulmans, Turks, Russians, Egyptians, Arabs, Indians, and Chinese, to be held in India, and one of the principal points of discussion will be certain six verses of the Koran relating to women, of which the exact translation has never been settled."

Asked what Turkish women wanted, she replied:—

"We want to be treated as persons and not as domestic animals; we want a place, and a suitable place, not a mere cage, in theatres and cafés and public conveyances; we want the place Mahomet gave us, equal to man; but it is not modern feminism that we wish for: we desire to remain in our homes and seek no part in public life."

The writer adds:—

I tried to get her to talk of the poor Turkish women, who excite my profoundest pity, working in the fields with their faces covered, but I could elicit no interest. As far as I can see, the wealthy Turkish ladies think only of their own class: the poor women are, indeed, but domestic animals and beasts of burden.

DIVORCE AND DISESTABLISHMENT.

THE *Church Quarterly Review* for October, discussing the Church Congress at Cambridge, closes with this ominous suggestion:—

At any time a cloud may arise no bigger than a man's hand to the eye, and yet be destined to break in all the fury of a mighty storm. Churchmen do not set the store they did on the Establishment, on the connection with the State; but, none the less, should Disestablishment come, it may well do so with something of the fury which has laid the Church in France low even to the dust. It is a danger we are bound to foresee not in any cowardly spirit of acquiescence but in one of preparation, of determination to avert it if possible, and to rise undaunted from the ruins should we suffer defeat. It may even be that when the Church is placed in opposition to the State and threatened with the loss of property and prestige, the catastrophe may be brought about because the English Church is resolved to stand or fall not on some point of discipline, but on the fundamentals of morality or faith. . . . It may be that it will be the part of the Church not only to stand up for national righteousness, but to suffer in its cause, and that the supreme test of its readiness to do so is when family life is threatened by legislation in obedience to a popular demand.

Nonconformists will probably smile at the idea that the Church of England, which began its separate existence from the Papacy on the occasion of the divorce of Catherine of Arragon, should cease to be "by law established" if in certain directions the divorce laws are altered.

The Future of Primitive Methodism.

IN the October number of the *Holborn Review*, which is characterised by a very wide diversity of contact and vigour of utterance, Mr. J. G. Bowran writes a centenary paper on Primitive Methodism and the Future. He exclaims, "With such a past, we should have a future! Shame if we do not fling ourselves into the life of the hour, and help to make England the glory of the Kingdom of God in the world." "Many things," he says, "we may safely and gladly leave behind—idiosyncrasies of dress and custom, eccentricities of style and speech." But in their fundamental paradoxes, he argues, lies their future. He says, "We are communists and yet individualists; we are all evangelicals, and yet the freest of thinkers; we are pietists, and yet the homeliest of people." These have distinguished the body in its century of life. He closes by saying, "We mean to become increasingly indispensable."

MISS J. L. LATHAM, writing in *The East and the West* on Women's Education in India, urges that half a dozen of our best British educated women should be set down, with proper backing from home, at many strategic centres.

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ARE WE ROMANS AFTER ALL?

THE British race, with its new consciousness of Imperial dominion, might seem to resemble some parvenu, who, having made his millions, wishes to discover or invent a pedigree. The Anglo-Israelite would find proof that the people of this island are the descendants of the lost Ten Tribes of Israel. And here, in the *Canadian Magazine* for October, is Mr. Stuart Jenkins arguing to prove that we are the descendants of the ancient Romans! He quite naively explains how the thought arose. While in the British Museum, he was much impressed with the marked resemblance which the Roman busts exhibit to certain common types of English faces. He noted also that the same types are not to be found on the streets of Paris, or Marseilles, or Naples or Rome. Though to be found in New York, and even more common in Toronto, they are absolutely wanting in the French population of the province of Quebec. With this suggestion, he proceeds to rewrite the history of our island. The Roman occupation resulted, he says, in a fusion of the Romans with the native population, in which, after the long wars, women naturally predominated. He concludes that "by the beginning of the fifth century the people had become not only in name, but in speech and race, Roman." Of the legions kept in England the time-expired soldiers were encouraged to settle in the province, and if they had married their marriages were legalised. The Saxons, our hitherto putative fathers, are scouted by Mr. Jenkins as quite impossible progenitors of so imperial a race as ours. They lived in the country and exacted tribute, but never governed England in any real sense of the word. He proceeds :—

> The Danes never governed England, nor for a hundred years did the Normans, who certainly never stamped on our speech its Latin characteristics. Whence then came the sturdy stock whose strength is vitally dominant in the English-speaking race to-day? Emerging in the bowmen who held the hill at Cressy, reaching the exuberance of youth after the reformation under Elizabeth, attaining to the full stature of manhood under Cromwell, are we to derive this potent strain from the sluggish Saxons? Again I say, incredible!
>
> Statesmen, orators and lawgivers; fighters, pioneers and nation builders, the Romans were the highest product of Aryan capacity, and it is not to be believed that they disappeared almost in a generation and left no trace behind. Hidden for a time they might be by the cloud of mediæval superstition, but that they survived, somewhere, is as certain as that one racehorse will transmit his qualities to another. Not one characteristic of them is exhibited by Latin Europe, sunk in the depths of superstition, and in the case of France plunged still deeper in an equally neurotic atheism. In them is found no trace of the steadfast, self-governing Roman. The German is still the Goth of Roman times, aloof and menacing. In Britain alone, well called the mother of nations since she is the daughter of so great a race, are found the characteristics of that mighty people whom no obstacle of nature or vagary of fate could hinder or subdue, and whose absolute sanity and unwavering purpose are the best guarantees we possess to-day of the ultimate development of the human race.

OUGHT WE TO SEND OUT PAID MISSIONARIES?

A REMARKABLE sign of the times is that in *The East and the West*, a quarterly review for the study of missionary problems, Mr. Leslie Johnston is allowed to raise this very revolutionary question. He says that as far as the history of missionary religions can be traced there is no parallel to the Christian missionary, supported by those from whom, and not to whom, he is sent. The "home base of missions" is a new thing in the world of religions. The Zoroastrians had no such arrangements, nor Buddhism, nor Mithraism. So also in the early days of Christianity. St. Paul never expected the Church at Antioch to support him on his missionary journeys. So with Islam. Even to-day there is no support or organisation of Mohammedan Missions from any home base. The self-supporting character of Christian propagandists is clearly observed practically until the Reformation. Only afterwards, inside and outside the Roman Catholic communion, began the system of supporting missionaries from home. The writer grants that the system was pretty well inevitable when it arose. But the reasons thus historically valid are, he thinks, hardly cogent for our day. The writer points to the severe handicapping of missionary enterprise by the difficulty of raising funds to support men abroad, and questions whether the present system is not rather likely to harm the missionary himself. He says it is questionable whether, until there has been established a local Christian congregation, there should be resident missionaries supported from the outside.

The writer declares that the most effective work that can be done in preaching Christianity, both at home and abroad, is that of so-called laymen, because not only more clearly disinterested, but also more directly in touch with practical needs and difficulties. Were the earlier method adopted the main part of missionary work would be done by civil servants, educationists, medical men, merchants, or men following other callings analogous to St. Paul's tent-making; and along with them men almost necessarily celibate, who could go from place to place preaching, living only on the support they might find wherever they might happen to be. Then when the evangelist, with his peripatetic preaching, and the resident Christian with his more permanent witness, had given rise to a Christian congregation, then it might support its own minister.

THE *Bulletin of the Pan-American Union*, as it is now called, devotes much space to a description of the Mexican centenary celebrations of last September. President Diaz, as the writer reminds us, is now eighty years of age. One feature of the centennial celebrations was an historical pageant in which Cortés and Montezuma rode, and which, judging from the pictures, must have been a fine sight. Another article deals with the Lakes of Guatemala, with some beautiful illustrations.

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NOVELIST PLAYWRIGHTS.

J. M. BARRIE AND A. E. W. MASON.

THE *Bookman* for October is an autumn double number, and its contents include two articles on Mr. J. M. Barrie and one on Mr. A. E. W. Mason.

MR. BARRIE AND THE PLAYWRIGHT.

Mr. Granville Barker, who writes on Mr. Barrie as a dramatist, says the plays are inimitable, but he doubts whether the legacy of Mr. Barrie's influence will be a great one. The two dramatists who express themselves most individually in their plays are Mr. Barrie and Mr. Bernard Shaw; it is the peculiar distinction of their work. In his article Mr. Barker admits a tendency to insist upon the technical excellence of Mr. Barrie's plays, not only because he takes a natural interest in it, but because people are inclined to believe that with such a genius as Mr. Barrie's inspiration is all.

MORAL PURPOSE IN ART.

Mr. Barrie's first success was "Walker, London"; then came "The Professor's Love Story," which, according to Mr. Barker, was about as cynically bad a play as any man of its author's calibre could expect to write. "The Little Minister" is described as an uninspired, rather cheapened version of his book. Then, however, came the change. Mr. Barrie had casually taken hold of the theatre; the theatre was now seriously to take hold of him. Next came "The Wedding Guest," "Quality Street," "The Admirable Crichton," "Little Mary," and other plays, among which "Peter Pan" must not be overlooked. Though Mr. Barker enjoys the distinction of being probably the only playgoer who has not seen "Peter Pan," he thinks that in this piece the author is most himself, most at his dramatic ease, since he is most able in it to treat the theatre as a gigantic plaything. Mr. Barker praises enthusiastically "The Twelve-Pound Look." Apart from its technical excellence, he notes the marvellous ease with which every effect is made, and says the temper of the thing is so fine. As to moral purpose in art, he asks, can any woman of spirit walk out of the theatre after seeing this play without feeling an inch taller? If that is not a high artistic achievement, he does not know what is.

The article on Mr. Barrie's books has been contributed by Dr. James Moffatt. "The Thrums" sketches, he says, are masterpieces of their class, and have their niche as secure as "Cranford."

MR. A. E. W. MASON.

In the same number of the *Bookman* Mr. A. St. John Adcock has an article on Mr. A. E. W. Mason. At Oxford Mr. Mason showed a strong predilection for the drama, and was one of the University's amateur actors. Later, he took to the stage in earnest, and toured the provinces with the Benson Company and the Compton Comedy Company, and played in London in "Arms and the Man." About fifteen years ago he entered on his career as a novelist. The people did not rise to his first novel, but a year later "The Courtship of Morrice Buckler" very soon became the book of the day. Other stories have followed in quick succession, and Mr. Mason has been fortunate in retaining his popularity. According to the writer, this is in a great measure due to the fact that the novelist has grown up with his readers. He has gone on with a broadening vision of life, a steadily ripening knowledge of the world, and sympathy with human character. Since he gave up acting he has also written several plays, and in 1906 he entered the world of politics and was elected M.P. for Coventry. Fortunately for literature, he declined to offer himself as a candidate again at the last General Election.

FOGAZZARO AND HIS NEW NOVEL.

VERY soon Antonio Fogazzaro will publish a new novel, and an English version will appear at the same time. The October number of the *Bookman* gives some particulars of the novelist and his book.

The valley of the Astico has long been dear to the life and art of Fogazzaro, says the writer. In the Villa Valmarana he passed many summers, and the whole district is peopled with the creatures of his imagination, the people in his books. On the death of his mother-in-law, however, the villa passed to other heirs, and as he could not bring himself to leave the district, he has built himself a villa in the same valley. The villa, which he has called La Montinana, is the scene of the new novel. While it was building he peopled it with the men and women of the book, and as the novel grew the villa grew, so that the new place is already filled with memories and incidents. The new novel, says Fogazzaro, is a mixture of comedy and drama; there is laughter and passion. It is largely a passion drama embroidered on a canvas of various religious attitudes. To some extent it is the complement of "The Saint," for it is intended to explain more clearly the idea which was perhaps not wholly understood in the earlier novel; it maintains the necessity of exercising a strong religious action, chiefly in the moral sense.

HIS METHOD OF WORK.

When Fogazzaro is at work on a novel he is at work by five in the morning, and is said to continue till ten at night. Having begun, he is anxious to get his book finished, and to feel that he may breathe freely again. His method is to make rapid and brief incidental notes; then he prepares a full scheme, which he modifies during the progress of the story, more particularly as regards the personalities of the protagonists. He rarely makes any alterations in his secondary characters, for these are almost invariably observed from life, whereas the leading characters are always invented. He revises, recasts, and rewrites largely. When "Leila" was finished he started corrections, and in this book did more of that sort of work than in any other of his novels. The final revision and rewriting occupied about three months.

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NAPOLEON AND HIS PHYSICIANS.

THE FINAL PHASE.

IN the British Museum there exists a number of papers of Sir Hudson Lowe's, and included amongst them is a journal kept by the Governor of St. Helena during the last five weeks of Napoleon's life, which has never been published. In the *Revue de Paris* of October 15th M. Paul Frémeaux publishes in French some extracts from this document. M. Frémeaux is struck by "the literary indigence, the primitive syntax, and the poor vocabulary" of the Governor of St. Helena.

From the second year of his captivity in the island Napoleon seems to have been liable to severe attacks of illness. The climate did not suit him, and the sedentary life ruined his constitution. During the greater part of the year neither sun nor moon was to be seen, and the frequent rains, fog and damp made it impossible for him to take exercise. The doctors who visited him diagnosed a liver affection—a common trouble in St. Helena—but neither Sir Hudson Lowe nor the British Cabinet would recognise it, nor would they admit that "General Bonaparte," as they always called him, was ill at all. In September, 1819, however, Napoleon was allowed to summon Dr. Antommarchi, a Frenchman. He, too, believed that Napoleon was only feigning illness in order to obtain some amelioration in his treatment or a change of residence. A year later Napoleon's health became much worse, and Antommarchi was obliged to admit that something was wrong; yet he was continually absent from Longwood, and whenever a crisis occurred he was seldom at his post. Finally, Napoleon was with difficulty prevailed upon to see Dr. Arnott, just five weeks before his death, and it is the daily reports of this doctor which Lowe embodied in the journal preserved in the British Museum. It is strange that such an important historical document should only now be published for the first time.

The entries in the journal read heartless and unsympathetic to-day. Everyone knows that the cause of Napoleon's intense suffering was cancer in the stomach. Dr. Arnott's opinion for three or four weeks after his arrival on the scene was that Napoleon was in no immediate danger. He regarded the malady rather as mental than physical, and he assured the Governor that he was unable to discover any organic disease. Judging by the symptoms, Napoleon was suffering from hypochondria! By April 28th, however, he was obliged to admit that Napoleon's condition was serious. Lowe offered the services of other doctors, but Napoleon declined, saying that he knew he was dying. Finally, on May 5th, five weeks after Arnott's arrival, the Governor, who, with the doctors, had stupidly or deliberately refused to believe in the sufferings of the Emperor, ended his journal with the announcement that "General Bonaparte" had just died.

EXPLORING THE SOUTH POLE.

THE SECOND CHARCOT EXPEDITION.

LONG ago the imagination of Edgar Allan Poe discovered the South Pole—in his book recounting the remarkable adventures of Pym. Poe's hero discovered in the southernmost point of the earth a new continent and large islands, he came across a strange race of people, and, most wonderful of all, found it get warmer and warmer the nearer his ship approached the Pole. But, according to the pioneers of science, the reality is very different, says a writer in the German *Arena* for October, there being no such thing as a large new continent, only small bits of land of volcanic nature and endless ice.

The writer gives a few details concerning the recent French expedition of Dr. Jean Charcot, which returned in June. Dr. Charcot, he says, has discovered another piece of territory, a strip of land lying far eastward of King Edward VII. Land, discovered in 1902 by Captain Scott. Between King Edward VII. Land and Emperor Alexander I. Land (the latter discovered by Charcot on his previous expedition) lies a territory of considerable extent not yet trodden by human foot, because the great masses of ice have always made it impossible for any scientific expedition to feel sure of being able to return to any of the already known points. Captain Cook was driven back in 1774, and in 1821 Bellingshausen failed to reach a higher latitude than his predecessors. Biscoe in 1832, Gerlache in 1898, and Lecointe in the following year, followed. Then came the first Charcot Expedition in 1905, the great success of which consisted in the exploration of the coast of Graham Land. This territory lies to the south of the South Shetland Isles, and is perhaps a part of the anticipated new continent; yet it lies farther from the South Pole than South Victoria or King Edward VII. Land, territories more thoroughly explored by Scott and Shackleton.

As the results of the last Charcot Expedition we learn that very probably the coast of Graham Land is connected with Alexander I. Land, a strip of which we have hitherto had only very meagre knowledge. Dr. Charcot has, in fact, discovered east of Alexander I. Land and west of King Edward VII. Land new territories, though he was only able to reach the seventieth degree of latitude. His difficulties have been indescribable; he met with the greatest hindrances in the form of rocks and icebergs, and scarcely a spot for shelter was obtainable or a landing place possible.

La Paix par Le Droit for August-September contained a report of the Peace Conference at Stockholm, and a cantata, entitled "La Paix," composed by M. Passy.

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THE GREAT VICEROY OF INDIA.

THE REIGN OF LORD MINTO.

"LORD MINTO'S Viceroyalty" is the subject of an elaborate and, on the whole, a eulogistic article of thirty-eight pages in the *Edinburgh Review* for October. The author writes as one having authority, and is evidently in close touch, if not entire agreement, with the powers that be at the India Office. He maintains that Lord Minto has initiated organic constitutional changes of far greater moment than any of the administrative reforms carried out by Lord Curzon. After describing the evidences of revolutionary discontent, the reviewer discusses its causes, and admits that English education may confidently be accepted as the principal cause of the unrest. But he thinks that we do not need to seek for discontent among graduates who cannot obtain employment. He does not think the educated proletariat is as grim a reality as it is in Russia; neither does he think that there is much decline of sympathy between the Anglo-Indians and the natives—it is an old complaint, dating as far back as 1853; neither does he agree that the unrest is distinctly a Brahmin movement.

He describes the measures taken by Lord Minto for coping with the unrest. There are the two Press Acts, the Seditious Meetings Act, and the Explosive Substances Act. But while the Government of India have taken these measures against sedition, they have not failed to recognise that the problem of its suppression is ultimately one of good local administration. Repression may be necessary, but reform is necessary, and the reviewer credits Lord Minto, rather than Lord Morley, with the reform. In August, 1906, more than a year before the first anarchical outrage occurred, Lord Minto wrote the Minute initiating the reforms that would make his Viceroyalty one of the most memorable epochs in the history of British India. In February, 1906, Lord Morley had made a speech deprecating the reforms, but six months later he showed signs of becoming a convert to Lord Minto's views.

The reviewer then proceeds to describe in detail the nature of Lord Minto's reforms, which he considers are good in themselves and have been justified by the results. The concluding part of the article is devoted to the description of other measures of Lord Minto's administration, and lead up to the following tribute to Lord Morley and to Lord Minto:—

> It is, however, almost impossible to overrate the value of Lord Morley's presence at the India Office during the time of trouble and change. It is not the exaggerated language of compliment to assert that there is no other statesman in the Liberal Party who possesses in an equal degree the reputation and character that would have enabled him to withstand, amid the indifference of his own regular supporters, the clamorous demands for weak concessions to sedition and disastrous interference with those who were striving to suppress lawlessness and disorder. When need arose he has not failed to settle the old quarrel between speculation and practice, and thereby he has shown a strength of character worthy alike of his high office and of his own great tradition. He has, too, made it abundantly clear that there has, throughout this trying period, been a steady flow of sympathy between himself and the Viceroy. The "note" of Lord Minto's administration has been a sincere belief in the loyalty and good sense of the people. Though outrage has succeeded outrage he has never allowed his perspective to be distorted nor lost the sense of proportion. That is a fine achievement, highly creditable to his statesmanship and character and of supreme benefit both to India and to England.

A COMMON LANGUAGE FOR INDIA.

THIS problem is discussed in the September *Hindustan Review* by Mr. S. C. Mitra, some time Judge of the Calcutta High Court. He revels in the thought of a uniform script and a common language for the whole of the Indian people. He declares that modern India cannot either go back to Sanscrit or adopt a language like English, unsuited to its spirit and genius. He declares that such a common language would have a glorious future, and "would shine far more brilliantly than any of the languages of enlightened Europe." "With the sweet and flexible Sanscrit at its base a common Indian language capable of easy comprehension, easy utterance, and easy composition by the millions of India cannot but have a literature soaring far above the literature of all the other languages of the world." He then goes on to declare that the dialects of the different provinces of India, at least of Northern and Western India, do not materially differ from one another. If a common script were adopted they would be seen to be essentially the same. Their differences are not greater than those between English, Scotch, Irish and Welsh, or the Ionian and Dorian of the ancient Greek. He urges that intercommunication in any one or more of the Indian dialects would open up the path of a common language. He closes in words that have a ring of menace in them: "The use of the English by the English-knowing Indians as a means of intercommunication is a bar to nature, and the sooner that bar is removed the better for the Indian people."

Joshua Commanding the Sun.

MR. E. W. MAUNDER, of the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, in the *Expositor*, comes to the rescue of the story of the sun standing still upon Gibeon and the moon in the valley of Ajalon. He gathers from it that at the noon of a hot day in the middle of summer the Hebrew captain found his task was only half done, and his men were exhausted by the heat. In this emergency he commanded the sun to be silent—that is, to forbear from its fierceness. His command was answered, for the hailstorm which caught the Amorites was accompanied by a complete clouding of the sun and a great lowering of the temperature. Refreshed by the sudden coolness, the Israelites covered in seven hours a distance which would have ordinarily been the work of an entire day.

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HOME RULE: DEVOLUTION OR FEDERATION.

PROFESSOR J. H. MORGAN in the *Nineteenth Century* for November lifts up his voice decidedly against any scheme of Imperial Federation. The British Empire, he truly says, is not an Empire in any true sense of the word :—

It is an Empire without an Imperial citizenship, without Imperial taxation, without an Imperial Court of Appeal; a union of communities in every degree of political status, from the Crown Colony of Gibraltar up to the Federal Commonwealth of Australia; an Empire in which a citizen in one part of it is an alien in another part; an Empire in which one Colony may be bound by commercial treaties to a foreign State without binding the others; an Empire in which a British subject may be prevented by industrial and immigrant legislation from landing on British territory; an Empire in which even the law of treason varies with the *lex loci*, and the superb writ of Habeas-Corpus itself has lost its Imperial character.

Devolution he thinks is easy. Federation is impossible. He says :—

Devolution within these islands is possible—though the problems of central and local finance which it will raise will be anything but simple—and it might be effected without any serious changes in the constitution; but the moment the larger question of Imperial Federation is opened up we shall find ourselves beset with difficulties, political, legal and economic, such as are likely to prove insuperable. It is too late. To make of our *Staatenbund* a *Bundesstaat* is beyond our powers. Colonies whose executives enjoy the prerogative in all its potency, whose Legislatures have been declared practically sovereign, will not surrender their habitual automony. Having begun by devolving, it is too late to think of federating.

Mr. Ian Malcolm in the same review, writing on "Home Rule All Round," says :—

Speaking for myself alone, I should be sorry indeed to slam the door on some system of sane devolution of local matters to local bodies throughout the United Kingdom, for I conceive that under the present system they are managed with hideous inefficiency and expense at Westminster. To provincial parliaments there are obvious, and perhaps insurmountable, difficulties on the grounds of finance and—in the case of Ireland—of deep-seated antagonism between North and South.

HAS IRELAND GROWN CONSERVATIVE?

IN the October *Forum* Mr. James Boyle presents what he calls the new Irish outlook. He declares that the instincts of the Catholic Irish when they are fairly treated are naturally Conservative rather than Radical. There is a new Ireland to-day, mainly the creation of the recent Land Acts, and the Land Purchase Act was the work of a Conservative Government. He says: "There is little doubt that the bulk of the Irish people are in active sympathy with the Conservative programme of Tariff Reform, which is the British name for moderate Protection." The Irish people intensely dislike and fear the advancing English, Scotch, and Welsh Socialism. In education the Catholic Church is denominationalist, and so are the Conservatives; whereas the Liberals are Secularists. The Conservatives stand for peasant proprietorship, as against the tenancy and State ownership of land favoured by the Liberals. In the greatest political and economic issue of modern times, that of individualism *versus* collectivism, the Irish people will be drawn away from the Liberal and towards the Conservative Party. He closes by saying that it would be one of the greatest ironies of history if just when the English people were getting ready to grant Home Rule, the Irish people ceased demanding it.

IN DEFENCE OF THE FEATHER TRADE.

MR. C. F. DOWNHAM, of the firm of Sciama and Co., publishes in the November *National Review* the first intelligible statement of the case in favour of allowing ladies to wear egret and bird of paradise plumes. Hitherto, in common with the general public, I have believed that many of the rarest and most beautiful of tropical birds were being exterminated in order to enable women to bedeck their hats with their plumes. Now, after reading Mr. Downham's paper, I see for the first time the other side of the case, and without deciding definitely on the matter I hold my judgment in suspense. What weighs with me most is the case of the Indian green parrot. The Indian Government some time ago, being moved thereto by the benevolent people in this country, prohibited the export of the skins of green parrots, of which from 250,000 to 500,000 used to be sent to England every year. Now there are millions of green parrots in India who prey upon the crops of the agriculturists as sparrows do upon our farms. The necessity of killing them is recognised by the Government, and they are killed in self-defence by the agriculturist. It does not appear that any more were killed before the interdict on the exportation of their skins than are being killed to-day. Only whereas in former days the ryot was able to make a few annas by selling the skin of the depredator, he now lets the bird rot where it falls. Thus, as Mr. Downham says, we have increased poverty without saving parrots.

The case of the plumes of the egret is usually regarded as the strongest count in the indictment against the feather trade. But on this head also Mr. Downham has a good deal to say for himself. Half the egret plumes, he maintains, are moulted feathers, and the value of the trade in egret plumes is so great that landowners in Venezuela and elsewhere in South America have taken to strictly preserving heronries on their estates where the birds can breed undisturbed. The multiplication of ostriches created by the demand for their feathers is another instance of the way in which if the feather trade destroys with one hand it multiplies and increases with the other.

Mr. Downham can fairly claim to have proved one part of the case, viz., that the chief agent in exterminating birds is not feather-hunting, but the spread of colonisation and agriculture.

Mr. Downham's paper, although it sometimes seems to try to prove too much, is an interesting and valuable contribution to the discussion, which hitherto has been very one-sided. What seems to be needed most is an international agreement for a close time for all useful and beautiful birds and animals.

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TSAR FERDINAND OF BULGARIA.

MISS EDITH SELLERS is developing in these later years a capacity for saying excessively aggravating things in an extremely clever manner. The other month my notice of her somewhat severe description of the Swiss Republic brought down upon my devoted head a shower of indignant protests from Swiss patriots. This month in the *Fortnightly Review* she once more exhibits a marvellous capacity for saying sarcastic things in a somewhat feline way in her article on Ferdinand of Bulgaria. She evidently regards him with an intense dislike, and the picture which she gives of him from his birth is anything but flattering to the new-made Tsar.

THE GIPSY'S PREDICTION.

It seems that Princess Clementine, the cleverest woman in Europe, had been told by a gipsy years before Ferdinand's birth that a son of hers would wear a crown, hence she brought him up and had him educated precisely as if he were an heir-apparent. By the time he was twenty his education was complete, and Machiavelli's own "Prince" was as nothing to him. He could flatter and he could cajole; he could backbite too with curious skill, tearing reputations to rags. His mother looked upon him as a sort of paragon, and was immensely proud of him. She taught him many languages, for the gipsy had not given them any clue as to the nation over which he was destined to reign.

From twenty to twenty-six years old he travelled through Europe again and again seeking a crown, studying the relative stability of thrones, the popularity or unpopularity of reigning dynasties. He has no taste for soldiering. He is essentially a nervous man, always suffering more or less from neurasthenia. He hates riding, and owing to some little physical defect is always in dread when on horseback.

HOW HE WON A CROWN.

When Alexander of Bulgaria was kidnapped, Prince Ferdinand sent an agent to Sofia to push his claims for the vacant throne. That special friend who understood the Bulgarians told them that Ferdinand was the very Prince they wanted, not only because he had many virtues, and still more talents, but because he was rich. They sent a deputation to Ebenthal to offer him the Bulgarian crown. The deputies were much disgusted to find a mere weakling, better fitted to lie on a sofa than to mount a horse, so delicate and nervous. He stood with trembling hands, twirling the rings on his fingers. Nevertheless, they offered him the crown, and though he accepted it he declared he would not go to Bulgaria until he had the consent of the Powers; this he declared again and again quite solemnly. He swore, indeed, by all his gods that he would never even glance across the Bulgarian frontier without their consent. Then, one fine day the Bulgarians gave him a hint that unless he went, and at once, the crown would be given to another. Thereupon he broke all his promises, gave the lie to all his protests. Of course, says Miss Sellers, from the very highest motives.

GETTING RID OF STAMBULOFF.

When he got to Sofia he found he had a master in Stambuloff, an innkeeper's son, who treated him as if he were a mere puppet. This he bitterly resented, but he found consolation in organising the Court on strict Hapsburg-cum-Bourbon lines. He also organised a secret intelligence department for the purpose of collecting information as to the characters and past lives of all the chief politicians in Bulgaria. He kept spies upon his Ministers and prepared for vengeance. The Princess secured him a bride in the daughter of the Duke of Parma, and the bride brought him in due course a son, which by the marriage contract had to be brought up as a Catholic.

He had always intrigued against Stambuloff, but he now began to thwart him openly, and at last finally declared that his conduct was infamous. "Henceforth I mean to govern as well as to rule," Ferdinand declared, and popular rumour credited him with the arranging of the murder of Stambuloff. That he approved of the murder, if he did not actually order it, is believed by everyone. Even the *Berliner Vossische Zeitung* remarked that, "If any ordinary citizen of any State had been so incriminated as Prince Ferdinand had been, the man would have been arrested." One of Stambuloff's hands is still preserved as a sacred relic by his widow in his old home in Sofia. It is to be buried the day his murder is avenged.

"CONVERTING" HIS HEIR.

The Prince was all the time compassing heaven and earth in order to secure the friendship of Russia. He had promised his wife in the marriage contract that the children should be brought up as Roman Catholics, but Russia would never forgive Bulgaria unless the heir to the throne was converted to the orthodox faith. Prince Ferdinand protested vehemently that it was impossible, and then as usual consented. He went to the Pope to try to get his approval. When he entered the Pope's presence he held his head high and seemed well-satisfied, and smiled as one sure of his welcome. But when he left the Vatican a very few minutes later he looked uncommonly like a whipped dog.

The Princess refused to consent to the conversion, and departed from Bulgaria taking with her her youngest son:—

The conversion took place during her absence, in February, 1896. Baby Boris, in his little white coat all covered with orders, was taken to the Cathedral in state, and seated all alone on a high throne, from which he scanned the crowd around him with evident amusement. The ceremony was too long for his taste, however, and before his conversion was complete he began to cry piteously. Prince Oukhtomsky, the Tsar's great friend,

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promptly dubbed the conversion "a mockery, a blasphemy, and a political trick," and such it was undoubtedly; still, it served its purpose.

"TSARVENU."

No sooner was Prince Ferdinand recognised as Prince than he tried to make himself a King. He schemed and he intrigued until he finally became very unpopular at home. The whole country was seething

Pasquino.] [Turin.

Toy Kings.

FERDINAND: "It is a grand thing, my dear Nikita, to be Tsar of Bulgaria and King of Montenegro! Just see how the other nations are watching us."

with sedition when Petkoff came to his aid. In 1907 his mother died, and three weeks later M. Petkoff was murdered. In 1908 he joined hands with the Archduke Prince Ferdinand, and then offended him by stealing a march upon him by declaring the Independence of Bulgaria before it was arranged.

What kind of man is he? she asks in conclusion. In Montenegro and Servia he is thought to be extremely clever:—

On the contrary, in Vienna he is regarded as a second-rate man, one whose chief claim to intelligence lies in the fact that, as a rule, he does what the first-rate tell him to do. And much the same opinion concerning him seems to prevail in Constantinople. Whether the Montenegrins or the Austrians, the Servians or the Turks, are the better judges of his character, we shall probably soon have proof.

WEALTH ENTERING CANADA.

THE great Canadian wheat harvest is described in the *World's Work* for November by Mr. Frederick A. Talbot. He mentions many interesting facts concerning the American rush north. He tells of one American farmer in Kansas who sold out his farm of 5,000 acres at £30 per acre. He then went up into Canada and bought a farm of 5,000 acres at £4 per acre, taking his own implements with him. He broke the ground and sowed flax and grain. In the first year he had more than recouped, from the sale of his crops, his original outlay per acre for the land. Instances such as these are more the rule than the exception, and are drawing an enormous crowd of settlers from the States:—

Indeed, the emigration from the States has assumed such proportions that it is now occupying the attention of the Government, for it is at last realised that the vital strength of the Republic is being sapped—the men who built up the country, set it on the road to prosperity, and contributed to its great wealth—to the advantage of the Dominion. It is estimated that during the last five years 314,520 farmers have shaken the dust of the States from their feet, and have settled in Canada. The financial drain that this is imposing upon the neighbouring country may be best realised from the fact that the Americans entering Canada during the fiscal year 1907-8 brought with them over £10,500,000 in cash and effects. And it is computed that over £111,000,000 was taken into British North America by the influx of 1,311,962 emigrants during the five years ending March 31st last. And the tide shows no signs of ebbing. The great majority of the Americans are farmers to the manner born.

It is not unusual for a single field to run into 8,000 acres, a matter of nine miles length. The writer says that there is a great opening for the pushing of petrol motors; but circulars and books are of no use, the farmers have no time to read them. What they need is to see the petrol or paraffin motor machinery actually at work.

THE NAVY.

THE *Quarterly Review* for October comes out plump and strong for the two-keels-to-one formula. The writer maintains that we are faced by a naval crisis, a crisis at once serious and imminent, and he implores the Unionist leaders to speak out lucidly and strongly instead of merely producing details. The country wants a new formula for the fleet, and no better formula has been suggested than that of two-keels-to-one against the next strongest Power. This Power happens now to be Germany. He urges that five new cruisers should be built every year, and that more torpedo destroyers should be laid down, and that steps should be taken at once for the Navy to enter and train its own reserves, which can only be done by a system of short service. In the German fleet 70 per cent. of the men serve only three years before passing into the reserve, whereas no man is entered for the British fleet for less than five years' active service.

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WHAT WOMEN SPEND ON CLOTHES.

MISS EMILY POST, in the *Girl's Own Paper*, writes on the cost of women's clothes. She says there has been an increase in the price of millinery of almost six hundred per cent., and the quantity now considered necessary for a woman of fashion has trebled or quadrupled. Where two or three hats were once thought enough for a season a dozen would to-day seem no more extravagant. She mentions a hat trimmed with ostrich plumes that cost fifty guineas, and pairs of shoes costing eight, ten, or fifteen guineas the pair. Where the most elaborate evening dresses were once sold for thirty guineas, scores now sell at forty up to a hundred guineas. The cause of this extraordinary increase is said to be that of late years English society has been flooded with

From a cover of the G.O.P.]

American multi-millionairesses in addition to the very newly rich English.

The American woman is clothes-mad; nowhere do women spend so much on their personal adornment as in America. Nowhere in the world, says the writer, does one see the same elaborate dressing, save among the *déclassé* women abroad. On the Continent the women of high nobility and social position are like wrens compared with these cockatoos of the half-world. It is an unpleasant thought that it is the latter who set the standard which our fashionable women follow with naïve avidity. The Paris millinery and dressmaking houses habitually send their models to Sunday horse-races, wearing fashions they are trying to launch, and our travelling country-women see these things with their own eyes, and return home with "the latest thing they are wearing in Paris." The result of this extravagance is that with too many women the new season comes with last season's clothes not yet paid for.

Talking with one of the smartest women in society, the writer asked her how much she used to dress on when she was a young married woman. £100 a year. To-day, however, she spends £1,000, with fuss and worry to manage it at that. The writer asks, why do women of moderate means try to equal their richer sisters in clothes when they would not think of trying to compete with them in any other form of expenditure? The writer recommends the example of the French women, who never forget their background in the building of their wardrobe. A French woman thinks a great deal about her clothes, but she thinks twice as much about the way she puts them on.

WHY NOT A REAL TEETOTAL BEER?

"HOME COUNTIES" describes in *World's Work* for November the growth of hops, which he declares is the costliest crop, costing not less than £50 an acre. He says the diminution in beer-drinking may be due to the spread of temperance, but part of it is due to the brewers themselves, who have made bad beer. They have bought so many tied houses that they have reduced the quality of their beer in order to make some profit. Tied houses, which have so greatly oppressed inn-keepers and aggrieved the public, have been a source of loss to the brewers. He then proceeds to make a suggestion which may possibly bear fruit:—

As nobody wants to drink "mineral waters," the question is asked from time to time why some firm of brewers does not attempt to produce what would be wholly or practically a teetotal beer in order to meet the extraordinary demand, which, it is satisfactory to find, exists nowadays for drinks which are refreshing without being intoxicating. But the brewers, with their tied houses, can make their tenants take and sell what they like to send them. And firms which are doing well have no interest in breaking fresh ground.

The man of science could easily put his hand upon yeasts that have a comparatively high proportion of carbonic acid to alcohol. It would not be difficult to brew at a very low alcoholic strength. Beers which are now 6 per cent. alcohol might be got down to 2 or 3 per cent. at least. That is the view of people with whom I have talked, who know about these things.

The public is extraordinarily hazy about this matter of the alcohol content in beer. Three per cent. of alcohol is about the alcohol content of stone ginger beer or nettle beer. The Show standard for cider is 4½ per cent., but many makers would prefer the standard lower. It may be mentioned that stewed plums have not to be kept very long before they contain 8 or 10 per cent. of alcohol! . . . Cannot some English brewing expert offer at least the restaurants a harmless beer?

How donkeys can be trained to display as much intelligence as a horse, and become easily amenable to every kind of discipline, is shortly told by Miss Pleasance Ruggles-Brise in the November *Badminton*. She tells how they are imported from Ireland, fed, trained, broken in, and then sold as a finished article for from five guineas upwards.

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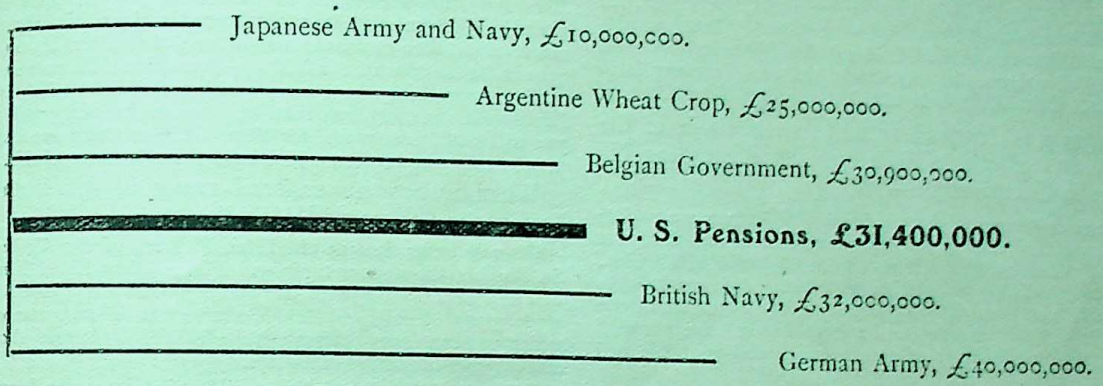
THE SCANDAL OF THE AMERICAN WAR PENSIONS.

HALF a century after its Civil War, America is still paying £30,000,000 a year for pensions to those who are alleged to be entitled to them for services rendered by them or their relatives in the Civil War.

"A year after the cessation of hostilities the Government was paying fifteen millions of dollars to disabled soldiers, their widows and orphans and other dependants," says the *World's Work*. "In 1874 the pension bill reached thirty-one millions. In January, 1879, there was passed a law giving full arrears to all entitled to pensions. In two years the bill bounded from twenty-eight up to fifty-eight millions. The bill is up to one hundred and fifty-seven millions in 1910; but all the machinery of the pension organisation and all the Grand Army influence have been set at work to secure from the next session laws that will push the pension bill up to heights never before dreamed of."



The diagram here reproduced from the *World's Work* reveals the state of affairs which has brought about this degradation of the pensioner.

"In a time of profound civil peace, full half a century after its existence was last threatened, the United States Government is laying upon every man, woman and child in the land a tax of 8s. 4d. a year to pay military pensions. It is handing over to a particular class (consisting of a million men and women once for a short time directly or indirectly connected with the army) a sum which would in one year pay the expenses of the entire military and naval establishments of Japan for three years and a half; which, another year, would support the whole British Navy—the largest in the world; which, another year, would buy the Argentine wheat crop and leave enough money to pay, the next year, the bills of the German army—the biggest in the world; which, another year would pay the sum total of the cost of the government of Belgium—the most patriarchal in the world.

"Three-fourths of those who survived the Civil War are now dead. Yet the pensions on account of that war go on increasing."

SPAIN AND THE VATICAN.

THE writer of the article under this heading in the *Quarterly Review* for October takes a somewhat original view of the cause of Spain's maladies. Two Spanish Premiers, as well as Republican and Socialist adversaries, agree that the malady from which Spain suffers is clerical cancer; but from this the reviewer dissents. There is a clerical problem in Spain which in certain of its aspects is a real grievance, but it is not the root of the evil. The palsy that has smitten Spain would continue unabated if the most advanced anti-clerical programme were carried out to the last letter.

The greatest evil of all from which Spain suffers is the hegemony of morbid Castile, which has never been able to assimilate or fuse the heterogeneous national elements it formerly subdued. In every department of Spanish life the mark of Castile stands out in plain relief, and in all cases it is the mark of the beast. There has never been in reality a Spanish nation, but only an amalgam of ill-assorted communities compacted merely by political force. Local patriotism exists, but national patriotism is lacking. The complete indifference of the Spanish people to national politics is one of the cardinal facts of the situation. Political absenteeism is one of the salient phenomena of Spanish political life. The mass of the people is entirely indifferent to what goes on in the country. There is no system, no national criterion, no plan. The economic ground-work of the Spanish State is dangerously unstable. More than half the entire population earns either nothing at all or too little to play the part of active and useful members of a progressive nation. Forty per cent. of the population can neither read nor write.

These social, political and economic maladies constitute the real problems that press for a solution. Whether the Monarchy lasts depends upon whether the two monarchical parties make manifest their agreement to regard the monarchical constitution as inviolable. The Crown is not deeply rooted in the affections of the people, the temper of the army is uncertain, and harmony between the Monarchist parties is essential if the Monarchy is not to go.

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BJÖRNSON AND HIS CHRISTIANITY.

By Mrs. Ella Anker.

There is a delightful paper in the *Contemporary Review* by a Norwegian woman of genius who knew Björnson when she was a child, and who grew up under the inspiration of his presence. She says:—

There is a little story that shows what a powerful impression he made on those around him. He used to come often to my father's house. He used to speak and to read his novels or dramas aloud at the high school of my father and mother. I saw him as a child. I looked out on my world, the garden, the lake, the sky, and the distant blue mountains. "Is it you who have created heaven and earth?" I asked. Björnson got angry. He thought, perhaps, that somebody had made me say it to mock him. But for my little world he was God himself.

The paper is chiefly devoted to an analysis of the dramas and novels of Björnson, as illustrating his relation to Christianity:—

These three dramas of the manhood of Björnson are replete with dramatic life and lyrical inspiration, but they are always at the service of a strong ethical motive, a high-minded idealism. Poetry and preaching go together with him. Life is a struggle and a self-education. Only by placing your powers humbly in the hands of God, by working for aims higher than yourself, will you get the mastery over your passions and your life will reach its destiny.

Later in life, when he lost faith in Christianity, he wrote his drama

"Beyond Human Power," the most inspired poetry that Norway has produced. Björnson here takes leave of Christianity, and the whole play breathes pain and infinite sadness. It is intended to be a deadly attack on Christianity; but never have Christians been represented with such nobility and beauty, with such deep sympathy. It is as if a man were bidding good-bye to life, parting from his own soul, and seeing for the last time in a vision how beautiful life has been.

Mrs. Anker attended the theatre when, twenty years later, the play was acted on the seventieth birthday of Björnson:—

It was like being in church; we were all deeply moved. He himself, with his snow-white hair, sat in our midst. This poetry, that was to prove the danger of Christianity and that miracle is contrary to nature and destructive to life, this poetry became an expression of the power of spirit over nature, a proof of the existence of miracle.

That which made the deepest impression was the power of love and faith over the soul. We ourselves felt the miracle. We felt the breath of the Spirit, the nearness of God.

So intense was his love of Christianity, so filled was he with God, that against his own intention he made the miracle become a glorious certainty for us. He convinced us that miracle is not beyond human power.

Björnson did not call himself a Christian, but the lotus of his poetry was watered by the River of Jordan. He sat at the feet of Christ, listening to the Sermon on the Mount: and his work was to realise its ideals in modern relations and conditions, not as a life of emotion, but of positive work.

When he came to die the whole world listened to the last beats of his heart. We see him for the last time, the powerful lines of his head, with the white hair, the strong light of his eyes that could be so soft, the beautiful, kind hands.

"It is in the neighbourhood of death that religion is born," he whispered in the night when lying at death's door.

He had been lying unconscious for days when he was roused by artificial means, and exclaimed: "Oh, why did you do this? I had just met God."

Our prayers, our love are still with him. The rest is silence.

The poet whom Norway has now lost is loved by every one of us Norwegians, loved because we can all bear witness that we have grown better through him. He has lived more fully and sincerely up to the ideals of the Sermon on the Mount than the many who profess Christ with their lips.

HOW MAETERLINCK LIVES AND WORKS.

A Sketch by His Wife.

Madame Maeterlinck contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a charming sketch of her husband. She says:—

Indeed, when I have told you that he spends the summer in Normandy, and the winter in the South, that he rises early, visits his flowers and fruits, his bees, his river, his big trees, sets to work, then returns to his garden; that after his meal he goes in for the sports he is fond of—the canoe, the automobile, cycling, or walking; that every evening the light of the lamp illumines his reading, and that he goes to bed in good time, you will not know much, for these little customs are but the vessels, larger or smaller, which hold the substance of life.

When a boy he suffered many things from his Jesuit schoolmasters. His wife says:—

He will never forgive the Jesuit Fathers of the College of St. Barbe their narrow tyranny. I have often heard him say that he would not begin his life over again at the price of those seven years of college. In his view there is only one crime which one can never pardon; it is that which poisons the joys and destroys the smiles of a child.

After he left school he was destined to the law:—

He agreed to go to Paris to complete his studies; in truth he went there in search of the encouragement needful to fortify his resolution. In the capital his tastes were strengthened and his dreams made clearer. He read, visited the museums, met with the artists, and came to know the poets.

The rest of his life is the story of his works. Madame Maeterlinck says:—

What in Maeterlinck is the intimate nature of this substance? It is meditation. He works little, if by work we mean the moments of production only, for he would think it childish to linger too long over his task.

When one is able to follow Maeterlinck's existence step by step one gets a revelation of the formidable *rôle* played by the unconscious in our spirits. His work is not the result of a mental intention only; it emanates from a force which is in perpetual movement, always awake, which acts unknown to him, outside of him, and seems to take on a human voice in order to dictate those profound pages which he has written about the share which this very unconsciousness has in our thoughts.

Of the evolution of his philosophy his wife says:—

If in his earliest writings we have seen his heroes pitilessly subjected to blind forces, irremediably crushed under the weight of their sufferings, if the unknown has taken the form of death, if in the depth of the gloom, in a cunning injustice, we have discerned the idea of the Christian God confounded with that of the Fate of the ancients, in the later period of his work the poet has not replaced painful uncertainties by illusory certainties. He has known how to guide us without falsehoods into a path of serenity, and given us hope without vain promises. He has known how, by simply looking at life as it is, to give us confidence in it, finding beauties in the humblest, joys among the most miserable, nobility in the most mediocre. On a lofty elevation he has built a temple of beauty, of love and of truth; no door forbids the entrance, no ephemeral divinity has there its dwelling.

The *Journal of the Royal United Service Institution* is chiefly taken up by the military essay, 1909, which was honourably mentioned and recommended for publication. It was written by Captain R. F. Jelley.

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MUSIC AND ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

TOO MANY MUSICIANS AND TOO FEW ARTISTS.

IN an article on Mr. Thomas Beecham, which appears in the *Musical Times* for October, it is stated that Mr. Beecham's experience of foreign and native opera singers leads him to the generalisation that in this country there are too many musicians and too few artists. The oratorio and the song, he thinks, obsess our singers and fix a non-dramatic style. Many of our best-known singers never learn anything but a limited repertory of songs. It is otherwise abroad. There the ruts of a singer's training all lead to opera. Until we have an opera company in every fair-sized town we cannot educate our singers to become dramatic artists. But Mr. Beecham has no lack of faith in the potentiality of native vocalists. He speaks warmly of their abilities as singers, and is encouragingly optimistic as to the future. According to Mr. Reginald R. Buckley, who writes in the *World's Work* for October, Mr. Beecham is seeking a properly-equipped theatre. At Bayreuth a school supplements the work of the theatre, and a distinctive style is the result. Should Mr. Beecham succeed in acquiring a permanent home for British opera, a home of British song must arise in London.

THE MUSICAL COMPETITION FESTIVAL MOVEMENT.

In an extra supplement the *Musical Times* for October gives an account, by Dr. W. G. McNaught, of Miss Wakefield and her work in connection with the Musical Competition Festival Movement. She did not invent the choral competitions, he writes, but by her untiring self-sacrifice and convincing apostleship she made them a national cause, a national asset; and she attained her dominating position by the great strength of her uncompromising character, the clearness of her vision, and the lucid downrightness of her speech. It is now twenty-five years since she first planned an insignificant musical competition amongst the villagers on her father's estate at Sedgwick, near Kendal, and from this beginning she was impelled to increase the local scope of the scheme, and to stir up other parts of the country. The result of her propaganda is well known, and the movement now extends its influence from Aberdeen to Truro. In the early days Miss Wakefield herself conducted the combined music of the Westmoreland festival at Kendal. The prizes are mainly medals, certificates, and banners. The only exception is a prize of £5 offered to the village most successful in several sections. Miss Wakefield, who was an excellent singer, was only fifty-seven when she died a few weeks ago.

TURNER AND RODIN.

In his article in the October number of the *Art Journal* Mr. C. Lewis Hind glances at the modern movement in art. Modern art, he says, is the cult of the individual, the ego's expression of personal vision plus prankishness and eagerness for publicity. In the good old sober days artists kept their pranks in the studio, now they exhibit them. Reticence has been abandoned, reverence has gone. But, apparently, there are exceptions. Rodin, for instance, is referred to as the great force in sculpture of our day. In his "Balzac" he gave his countrymen an undying symbol of that force who created the Human Comedy. Who else could have expressed plastically the artist's agonised joy of creation as he has in "The Sculptor's Soul"? Turner learnt from his forbears and contemporaries; but when he had absorbed all they had to teach he went straight to the parent of all—Nature. Speaking of Turner's sketches, now enshrined in the new Turner Room at the Tate Gallery, he says Turner did such things for his own delight, and never dreamt of exhibiting them. In his Sketch-Books he noted down things seen, impressions, data for his exhibited pictures.

HOLBEIN IN THE ROYAL COLLECTIONS.

Writing in the *Quarterly Review* for October on Four Great Collections, the King's pictures being one of them, Mr. W. M. Conway remarks that the only important German picture at Buckingham Palace is an altar-piece by Cranach. At Windsor, Holbein is supreme, yet there are no portraits by him of Henry VIII. or of his Queens or of his children in the Windsor collections, so that of all the work done by Holbein for Henry VIII. practically nothing remains except the miniatures in the Royal collections. The four notable portrait-paintings by Holbein represent Sir Henry Guldeford, the Duke of Norfolk, Derick Born, and John of Antwerp. The splendid portrait-drawings by Holbein are not discussed in the book under review.

EASTERN ART AND WESTERN CRITICS.

Such is the title of an article in the October number of the *Edinburgh Review*, in which the writer takes for his subject a book, by Mr. Havell, on Indian Art, and another, by Mr. Binyon, on Japanese Art. Speaking of Japanese art, the writer of the article says it is difficult to find any depths of thought behind it. Not only has it little emotional depth, but it is deficient in intellectual interest. The writer agrees with Mr. Binyon that Japanese art is essentially an art of line, and that Japanese colour is flat and on the surface, but he adds that of all the indictments it is possible to bring against the art of any nation the one that is an art of line is the most condemnatory. It remains satisfied with line, continues the writer, because it is powerless to press either form or colour beyond the decorative stage; because, in other words, it is as lacking in intellectual interest as in emotional depth. It is, in fact, a stunted and prematurely wizened art, destitute of the great qualities of the soul and the great qualities of the mind. But to what a pass has art criticism come when its chief endeavours are directed to foisting upon public attention an art so destitute of the deeper qualities!

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Random Readings from the Reviews.

Protestants, to Arms!

I remember once telling a scandalised Puritan friend of mine that an occult and ancient Catholic symbol was openly used by many English vicars: a hieroglyph consisting of the entangled crosses of three Catholic saints. This was a perfectly correct description of it, and he was very much shocked. But when he heard that it was vulgarly called the Union Jack, he was (I know not why) appeased.—G. K. Chesterton, in the *Dublin Review*.

Political Wild Oats.

A public man is very rarely brought to account for an opinion held at the University: this is fortunate, for transitions there are sharp and sudden. A Liberal, searching in the Minute Book of the King's College Historical Society, could find material wherewith to embarrass Mr. Austen Chamberlain; it is not generally known that Mr. Leo Maxse was the founder of the Cambridge University Liberal Club, nor that the late Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman wrote a fiery essay at Trinity in favour of a Republic.—J. H. Allen, in the *Oxford and Cambridge Review*.

A Woman on Feminine Fashions.

Writing on Women's Suffrage in *Hibbert's Journal*, Frances E. Low recalls that "at one of the Royal Commissions some of the manufacturers solemnly declared that there would be less sweating if women did not incessantly change their fashions, for they said they 'could not lay in stock, and therefore keep the worker steadily and definitely employed.' Immediately several of the strike agitators rose up to declare that this was 'absurd'; there must be 'legislation,' etc., etc." She proceeds:—

No woman arose with the determination to start a crusade to alter and modify this incessant and mad craze for change of fashion. Our vanity, our extravagance, our love of finery and shopping are very personal matters that would be closely involved in this kind of "reform," so we greatly prefer having things remedied by political legislation. Yet such a crusade steadily worked throughout the four hundred women's papers, and appealing to the thousands of women who read them, might have vast results, and benefit our industrial sisters more effectually than Wages Boards and the like.

A Turkish Woman Graduate.

In the *Englishwoman* for October a Macedonian tells of a friend, Madame Assim Bey, graduate of the American College at Scutari, where she learned English and a love of liberty:—

The Sultan Abdul Hamid several times sent inspectors to the college, for he knew Turkish girls were there, and this should not be permitted. On the last occasion G—— had been recommended to fly from room to room, so as never to be found, and at last the inspector, bowing his thanks to the Directress, said, "Madam, I know you have a Turkish girl here, but I have not seen her anywhere." "Sir," replied the ready American, "could I, without an order from his Imperial Majesty, allow a Turkish girl to appear before a man?" So the inspector was discomfited, and G—— was the first Turkish graduate; a few years after a second followed, and this year the third graduate has done honour to her teachers. Now, with liberty, there are many girls at the college, of whom we shall hear more.

A Carillon Festival.

In August there was held at Malines an International Carillon Competitive Festival, and at the conclusion of the festival a carillon recital was given by M. Josef Denyn, the famous official *carillonneur* of the city. According to the *Musical Times* of October the recital programme included two items of special interest—an Air and Variations, written by Mr. W. W. Starmer, of Tunbridge Wells, and a Prelude, written by M. Denyn. The pieces were exquisitely played, and the audience is said to have numbered over 30,000 people. The carillon of Malines, which is one of the finest in the world, consists of forty-five bells with a compass of four octaves. The largest bell weighs nearly eight tons, and the smallest only a few pounds.

The House of Nisbet.

The House of Nisbet, founded in 1810 by Mr. James Nisbet, celebrated the hundredth year of its existence in October We learn from an article in the *Bookman* of October that the business was established for the sale of books of an evangelical and instructive character. In 1863 the firm started the publication of R. M. Ballantyne's stories, some of which are now being utilised for educational purposes. One of their chief triumphs came with the publication of the works of Frances Ridley Havergal, and her "Life and Memorials," written by her sister, has attained a circulation of over half a million. In recent years the firm has published a good many works in general literature, but in the main they are still Church publishers. The sales of Dr. J. R. McDuff's works are almost beyond computation. His "Morning and Night Watches" and "The Mind and Words of Jesus" are in their 323rd and 341st thousand respectively.

Five Million Holy Men.

Hindus call men of this class Sadhus. They wear no superfluous clothing; their hair is elaborately coiled with the hair of some animal on the top of the head; their bodies are liberally powdered with ashes, and their foreheads are lined with paint. One would think that vanity should find no place among such people, yet a hand-mirror about three inches square is usually included in their scanty outfit. According to statistics compiled from the census of 1901, there are five million holy men in India. That means about one in sixty of the population, or one male out of every thirty. It must be remembered that these men are of all castes and distinct from the priestly caste—the Brahmans. They are generally strong, lusty, lazy men. I am informed by one who has for many years had unique opportunities of observing them that their conduct is often indescribably filthy. They have foul and ready tongues, which they use unsparingly in cursing an offender.—Rev. P. O. Wynd, in *Regions Beyond*.

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THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE *Edinburgh Review* for October is a first-class number, which is more worthy of the ancient fame of the *Edinburgh* than some of its recent issues. I notice elsewhere the articles on the War against Disease, Lord Minto's Viceroyalty, and the Mind of Cavour—three essays which are each and all up to the highest standard.

PHILIP VAN ARTEVELDE.

The first literary article is an elaborate essay upon Sir Henry Taylor's Dramatic Romance, "Philip Van Artevelde," to which twenty-four pages are devoted. The reviewer praises the drama, but admits that it cannot be placed upon the stage without mutilating it to fit the theatre, and it cannot stand the process. Nevertheless, he thinks that Taylor's drama is very comparable with the work of the lesser Elizabethans and superior to much of Schiller's. The reviewer consoles himself with this concluding reflection, that with him who will take the trouble to make a stage of his mind Taylor will have a success.

THE ENGLISH CLERGY IN FICTION.

Some very interesting pages are devoted to a review of the manner in which Jane Austen, Charlotte Brontë, Cardinal Newman, Anthony Trollope, Mary Cholmondeley, and Mrs. Humphry Ward have treated the English clergy in their novels. Thackeray, Goldsmith, and a few other great writers, are also alluded to, but strange to say there is no mention whatever of any of George Eliot's clergymen—surely rather a serious omission, especially as the clergyman in "Adam Bede" is of a different type from any of the others selected. The English clergy are apt to appear in an unfavourable light in fiction. The old peasant's attitude to his parson, "Passon 'e ain't no good; but then passon 'e ain't no 'arm," somewhat fined down, not infrequently represents the novelist's attitude to his or her parsons. Miss Austen's clerics are worthy, but dull. Charlotte Brontë's are sometimes positively unpleasant (for instance, Mr. Brocklehurst in "Jane Eyre"). Trollope's are very human, and it is good to see how appreciative the reviewer is of the merits of Trollope as a novelist, "pre-eminently the novelist of clerical life." Some space is quite rightly devoted to the "clergywoman," especially to the most famous "bishopess" of fiction, Mrs. Proudie. "Red Pottage" is described as a book to be read by candidates for Orders. Examining chaplains would do well to set papers on it. Mrs. Humphry Ward is the principal exponent of the liberal movement in the Church, a subject rarely and not yet fully treated in fiction. The writer says, quite truly, that :—

> The English Church consists not of the clergy, but of the people of England. Her ministers, though called and set apart by authority for their office, are not cut off either by training or tradition from other men. This is why neither clericalism nor anti-clericalism has taken root among us. The unpopular clergyman . . . is disliked as a man . . . not as a priest.

OUR FOOD SUPPLIES AND IMPERIAL PREFERENCE.

This is an elaborate statistician's essay which, starting from the protest of Canadian farmers against Protection run mad, proceeds to develop the thesis that it would be most unwise for the United Kingdom to depend upon our Colonies for the staff of life; and concludes with a protest against the doctrine that the Empire will fall to pieces unless we adopt some system of Imperial preference :—

> At present we admit freely all corn, meat, and dairy produce, and so long as we hold to the fiscal system of imposing taxes for revenue alone we shall continue to do so, but immediately that we begin to impose taxes and to differentiate between imports from foreign countries and from our Colonial Empire, we shall cease to rely upon the sentiment and affection that bind the Empire together, and we shall fall back upon the huckstering element, the spirit of mere money-making, which will naturally result in the envy, hatred, malice, and uncharitableness that are inseparable from all selfish pursuits.

There are two articles on Art, which are noticed elsewhere.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE *Quarterly Review* for October is a very good number. I notice elsewhere the papers on "International Finance in Time of War," Lord Hugh Cecil's paper on Conservatism, and those dealing with the Navy and the Osborne judgment.

THE CENSORSHIP OF PLAYS.

The writer of the article on "The Censorship of Plays" would approve of the total abolition of the censorship; but, on the whole, defends the proposals of the Select Committee, whose statements as to the principles for refusing the license he thinks are clear, comprehensive, and wisely chosen. The reviewer says :—

> Acting under these clear instructions, a capable Examiner, with or without an Advisory Board, should be able—even with no more than the manuscript of the unacted play can give him—to cleanse the stage of much offence that at present slips through. The grave dangers of the present day, indecency, incitement, direct or indirect, to vice, and insults to foreign Powers, should occur in no licensed play. The general public will still depute the work of judgment to a single person, who, if he be wisely chosen and keeps to his instructions, should do the work to their satisfaction. Plays that have not asked or have been refused a licence will rarely be seen, we imagine, on the public stage. They will have, nevertheless, the chance of being seen.

WILLIAM BECKFORD, AUTHOR OF "VATHEK."

An extremely interesting article is that by Mr. Stanley Lane-Poole on that extraordinary man the author of "Vathek." After a brilliant sketch of his life and character, Mr. Lane-Poole says :—

> We see a musician who left no music; a scholar, in his degree, who left no work of scholarship; a builder whose towers fell down; a lover in whom love was dead before he

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was thirty and never rose again; an ardent friend who had no friends after early manhood. It sounds a piteous story.

DANTE'S THEORY OF POETRY.

Professor Herford is of the opinion that Dante's imaginative and pregnant realism is the precursor of whatever is romantic in poetry, whether it be Wordsworth's wondrous earth or Goethe's living and moving humanity. Professor Herford says:—

The conception of the universe as the visible language of God, moreover, while liable to abuse by superstitious fancy, opened the way to the subtle imaginative apprehension of life and of nature which is one of the notes of the greatest modern poetry. Dante stands, a great mediator, between the allegorists who shadowed forth their meaning in purely symbolic shapes, and the naturalists, who painted what they saw, but saw nothing more than they painted.

PASCAL.

Rev. Dr. Barry, in an article entitled "The Problem of Pascal," says that he is one of those well-known figures in history who exert the fascination of a problem never quite solved and therefore continually new. The French "have given us in Pascal the most enigmatic of religious teachers and the most questionable of orthodox champions. Pascal stands by himself, claiming no ancestors, leaving no successors. He abounds in contradictions, yet he remains a living spirit, unlike any other, passionate, profound, individual, immortal." After describing his life, and analysing his writings, Dr. Barry concludes as follows:—

Because Pascal held too lightly by reason, his demonstration of Christianity has the air of an assault upon intellect itself; as the whole of his casuistry ended in detachment from common duties, it appeared to sin against civilisation; and the tragedy of his life is, perhaps, at last, that in defending the truth of revelation he sacrificed the truth of humanity. This may be called the mystical fallacy; and Pascal died of it.

THE PROMISE OF LATIN AMERICA.

A writer of an article on "The Promise of Latin America" describes *seriatim* the various Republics of the great Southern continent, and brings his paper to a close by commenting upon the fact that Great Britain has much more trade and much more capital in Latin America than the United States. At bottom there is no love lost between the Latin Republics and the Americans, and Latin America will never consent to become in any sense a political appendage of the United States. The writer says:—

British influence and British trade, despite the strenuous efforts of rivals, are still paramount in South America. It has not been forgotten that it was in no small degree by the help of British sympathy and British volunteers that the independence of the South American Republics a century ago was won. It was no secret that the Monroe doctrine, for many years after it was first put forward, really meant that a European aggressor would find his way to the shores of the American continent barred by the British fleet. Everywhere in South America the Englishman is trusted and is welcomed; and if in the future he finds himself ousted from the predominant position he has hitherto held in South American trade, it will be through his own fault.

The only other article that is not noticed elsewhere is that on Mr. Gladstone's views on Church and State based upon his recently published letters.

THE EMPIRE MAGAZINE.

THE *Empire Magazine* for November announces the offer of two prizes of a rather unusual nature. The first is a prize of £50 in cash, a free passage, guaranteed employment, and every help and assistance offered to a suitable emigrant to Canada. If a married man should win the prize the passage of his wife and children will also be paid.

Intending competitors must send in two shillings for the purchase of the three numbers of the *Empire Magazine*, free of postage, which will contain the three articles they must study before they compete. Then they must write a letter of not less than 500 and not more than 750 words, saying exactly why they want to go to Canada, and what career they hope to carve out for themselves. Literary merit will not weigh in the least, nor spelling nor anything else, but the letter must indicate a practical, common-sense, determined and hopeful emigrant. A series of articles will be published in the magazine explaining the conditions of life and labour in Canada, which must be read and studied before the letters are sent in for competition. The letters must reach the offices of the *Empire Magazine* by February 15th, 1911. Mr. J. O. Smith, Assistant Superintendent of Emigration of Canada, and Mr. W. Schooling, statistician and insurance expert, will award the prize.

The second prize is offered to those beyond the seas. The *Empire Magazine* is prepared to bring over one citizen of the Empire to the Coronation, paying passage money there and back, providing him with one week's hotel accommodation at the Strand Palace Hotel, and furnishing him with a seat to view the Coronation procession. Competitors must set forth their reasons for wishing to pay a visit to England, and they are asked to lay bare their hearts and their businesses. A small committee—consisting of Sir Cornthwaite Rason, ex-Premier of Western Australia, Captain Douglas Walker, and Sir J. Cockburn—will deal with the letters in the first instance, selecting twelve which they consider the best. Out of these twelve Mr. W. T. Stead has undertaken to select one. His decision is to be final.

The Atlantic Monthly.

IN the October number, besides Mr. Whitney's plea for Reciprocity with Canada, noticed elsewhere, there are many excellent thoughtful papers. Mr. Carl Becker is sarcastic concerning Cambridge Modern History. Mr. Fagan discourses on "The Cheapening of Religion," in a paper which is somewhat lacking in lucidity and grip. Mr. Elliott Flower tells a sad story of "The Law and the Indian"—"an ower true tale." Mrs. Putnam describes "The Lady of the Slave States." Mr. Renisch writes on "Intellectual Life in Japan," and Mr. D. L. Sharp writes on "The Councillor and Modern Conveniences," a paper which should be reprinted and circulated by Back-to-the-Landers in this country.

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THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

MR. HERBERT TRENCH opens the *Fortnightly Review* for November with an extraordinary poem entitled "The Requiem of Archangels for the World." Some people seem to require queer subjects on which to exercise their imagination. Mr. Garvin, in his "Review of Events," pleads strongly for the settlement of the Constitutional Crisis on federal lines.

THE PRESENT STATE OF CUBA.

Mr. Sydney Brooks, in a few brief pages, explains what the United States has done for Cuba besides occupying it and restoring order. Since the ejection of Spain Cuba has more than doubled her exports; her total foreign trade has increased by £20,000,000. American, British, and German capital to the extent of £50,000,000 has poured into the island. British trade stands second in the list of Cuba's exports and imports. Sugar is developing, but the industry is still at its beginning. The climate is healthy, the death rate is only 12 per 1,000. Mr. Brooks thinks it will be the great winter resort of the Western world.

THE GROWTH OF SUGAR IN ENGLAND.

Mr. J. Saxon Mills, in an article entitled "Sugar-Beet and English Agriculture," pleads for the protection of the infant industry of sugar-beet. We imported last year 1,760,158 tons of sugar, of which only 292,393 tons were from the cane. If we had grown all the sugar we imported from Europe last year we should have found work for 300,000 unskilled labourers, who would have earned from ten to fifteen millions sterling in wages. Mr. Saxon Mills' point is that people who grow sugar in this country ought to be free from Excise duty. This would mean an extra profit of £2 per ton on all sugar manufactured in England. At present our sugar duty is 1s. 10d. a cwt.

THE DRAMAS OF PAUL BOURGET.

Mr. J. F. Macdonald has devoted one of his vivacious articles to describing M. Paul Bourget's dramatic work. Passing in review his three plays, "Un Divorce," "L'Emigré," "La Barricade," he says M. Bourget uses the stage ponderously as a platform or pulpit. He has not an open mind, imagination, or a sense of humour:—

> A firm clerical and the irreconcilable antagonist of divorce, M. Bourget naturally maintains that in a spiritual emergency, women, as well as men, are more efficaciously helped to right conduct by priestly government than by habits of self-reliance.

THE CHARTER OF THE LABOUR PARTY.

Mr. George N. Barnes very briefly expounds his views, and maintains that the central plank of the Labour Party is that a man must be provided with work or maintenance. He maintains that no great statesmanship is needed to reduce the hours of labour on railways and public undertakings, or to distribute Governmental spending in such a way as to increase Governmental demand for labour in periods of industrial slackness. The Labour Party stands for the industrial army being treated on the same footing as men engaged in the fighting services. When there is no fighting to be done, these men are maintained and trained for service when required by the nation.

HOW UNIONIST CANDIDATES ARE CHOSEN.

Mr. W. G. Howard Britten, in a paper entitled "Some Hints to the Unionist Party," complains bitterly about the choice of candidates. No effort whatever is made to secure intelligent men. The following extract is pleasant reading for his political opponents:—

> The present all-sufficing tests are wealth or social standing. Is A a rich man, or does he employ labour? But he is incompetent. No matter, put him up! Is B a landed proprietor, or has he territorial influence? But he is an oaf. No matter, put him up! Is C a lord, or related to a lord? But he is a noodle. No matter, put him up! And yet we complain that we are rudely and unkindly called the stupid party.

INDIAN UNREST.

Sir J. D. Rees praises Mr. Chirol's articles in the *Times*, and makes them a text for inculcating his familiar doctrine as to the wickedness of the Babus, and the all but criminality of their sympathisers in this country. Sir J. D. Rees is irritated at our attitude of forbearance. He is filled with contempt, perplexity and stupefaction at the talk of men like Sir Henry Cotton. The following sentence is characteristic. Speaking of education, he says:—

> Politics also should be rigidly tabooed, and schoolmasters like Babu Surendranath Banerji, whose seminary is a political nursery, instead of being encouraged by Lieutenant-Governors, should be frankly acknowledged to be, and should be treated as, enemies of British rule.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Margaret L. Woods describes "The English Housewife in the Seventeenth Century." Mrs. Billington-Greig addresses an ultimatum to the Government on the subject of Women's Suffrage, demanding opportunities for the passage of the Conciliation Bill with some slight amendment. Rosaline Masson writes about Emmeline Fisher, the poetical daughter of the Rector of Poulshot, whose poetry attracted the admiration of Wordsworth. Laurence Housman pleads for what he calls a King's Proctor for Plays. A proctor is like a censor, but with this difference—that he would have behind him not the right of veto, but the power of prosecution if the manager disregarded his warnings.

Fry's Magazine.

Fry's for November is as full of variety as ever. Mr. Prichard's trip across unknown Labrador has been mentioned elsewhere. The Bois de Boulogne as an important French sporting centre is graphically described. The architecture of golf club-houses is illustrated by a number of interesting photographs, and described by Harry S. Colt. Grouse shooting in Ireland by man and wife is sketched by J. P. Loughnan. Bernard Parsons outlines the genesis of the balloon. There are portraits of Sir Hiram Maxim and Sir William Bass, and papers dealing with hunting, angling, motoring, golf, billiards, etc., etc.

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THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

It is a remarkable fact that the four best articles in the November *Contemporary Review* are written by women, none of them of English birth. One is Madame Maeterlinck's account of her husband's methods of life and work. Another, a brief but brilliant account of Björnson's religious faith, is by Mrs. Ella Anker, a Norwegian. The other two are by Americans, Mrs. Putnam and Mrs. Dauncey. Besides these there is another article by the lady, Emma Marie Caillard. The women are indeed well to the front in this number.

THE GERMAN CRISIS.

"Peregrinus," whoever he may be, is not Dr. Dillon under another *nom de plume*, for his article has none of the verve, the vividness, the actuality of that distinguished publicist. He gives a prosaic, matter-of-fact account of the situation in Germany as he sees it, which is as follows:—

> The situation in Germany resembles in many respects the situation in England at the time of the struggle for the Reform Bill . . . In all parties the conviction prevails that the country is approaching a serious political crisis . . . The sudden rise of the Social Democratic flood has evidently frightened the Government. An understanding between Liberals and Social Democrats long seemed a thing impossible, but now it is steadily beginning to take form . . . Scarcely anyone believes that Herr von Bethmann-Hollweg will prove himself able to control the ever-growing difficulties of the situation. His support is the Kaiser; if the Kaiser abandoned him he would sink and vanish beyond hope of rescue . . . One looks out eagerly for a possible successor, but there is no single statesman equal to the task.

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Mr. Charles Tennyson maintains that—

> architecture is an art, perhaps the greatest of all arts, and as far as principle is concerned it must be entitled to protection in the same way as other arts. If we look upon it as on a different plane in this respect from literature, painting and sculpture, it is only because our law of copyright is in its infancy. Architecture has not yet been protected, and in consequence both the architect and the public have grown to regard its creations as part of the "Domaine Publique." But this is a view wholly external; there is no principle underlying it.

THE CHURCH AND DIVORCE.

"A Country Parson," who prudently remains anonymous, makes the bold suggestion that while the Church rightly treats true marriage as a sacrament and an indissoluble tie, the other sort of marriage contracted for visible and tangible ends should be practically left to private contract. He says:—

> Given good laws of parentage, given the economic independence of women, does any room for a law of marriage remain? The ends for which the State maintains the marriage laws are in some measure secured now, and will be increasingly secured in the future, by statutes dealing with women and children directly, not indirectly through the male "head of the household." Once secure that a man cannot hurt woman or child in any respect in which law can touch him, what reason remains for dealing by law with the relation of the sexes to one another? Licence would be unashamed? Has it not always been so in large measure? And when it is not, is it law that restrains it?

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mrs. Dauncey writes a charming paper on "The Mongoose as a Pet," based upon her experiences with three pet mongeese in the Philippines. She says:—

> Never were there three such engaging personalities as those sweet little baby mongeese. They had the shy roguery and playfulness of kittens; the agility and courage of weasels; the friendliness and devotion of dogs—in a word, they were the most perfect companions imaginable.

Mrs. Putnam, writing on "The Lady of the Slave States," gives a very interesting picture of how slavery enslaved the Whites as well as the Blacks:—

> The truth is that in the days of slavery nobody was free at the south. . . . The characteristic virtue of the lady of the plantation Miss Martineau found to be patience. Only the native, born and bred among slaves, achieved it in perfection. . . . . Her life was, on its professional side, the life of a Greek lady. The programme laid down by Ischomachus for his child bride governed the days of the later mistress of slaves. Each was the wife and steward of a farmer.

Emma Marie Caillard discusses in her usual abstract way the theme of "Imagination and the Ideal."

A POPULAR SIXPENNYWORTH.

London for November is just the kind of thing that appeals to the great populace. There is plenty of fiction, fun, and pictures of all sorts. Its cover contrasts most amusingly the widespreading crinoline and small bonnet fashionable in 1860 with the "hobble" skirt and colossal hat of 1910. This suggests the fashion freaks of fifty years, most humorously sketched and described by Dion Clayton Calthrop. W. H. Haselden and his work are also very brightly delineated with illustrations by Eric Clement Scott. "Can Man Stand the Strain?" is the title of a graphic enumeration of the various forms of strain imposed on men in this hurrying age, with cuts illustrative. A tinge of the anti-German craze appears. Sir Arthur Conan Doyle tells the story of the last galley of Carthage, how it was sunk and Carthage burned by Rome as a warning to the present mistress of the seas; and "Watchman," after serving up stories about German clerks in British offices, closes with a prophecy, quoted from a German, that "given ten years of peace and Free Trade, the British markets will be ours, and, in a commercial sense, Great Britain will be a dependency of Germany." Then the German Fleet, equal or superior to the British Fleet, will end British greatness. Mr. R. J. Mecredy discourses with delight upon the charms of sleeping out of doors in the winter. The whole family, he says, consisting of his wife, himself, and six children, sleep out of doors all the year round, in fine weather and foul, in hail, rain, and snow. This cured his wife of insomnia and anæmia. He himself sleeps much more soundly, and has gained an hour a day for work or play. The children have had no sickness whatever. The absence of colds has been specially marked. But the camper must sleep in wool.

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THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE best articles in the November *National Review* are those by "A Public School Boy," and Mr. Downham on "The Trade in Feathers," both of which are noticed elsewhere. In "Episodes of the Month" the Editor growls at Mr. Lloyd George, whom he calls "The Mountebank of the City Temple," and wrings his hands in vain lamentation over Mr. Balfour, whose "lack of grip" and "confused and depressing utterances" cause him to be more and more misunderstood and distrusted by the plain men of his party. Mr. H. W. Wilson demonstrates once more that if the Navy continues to drift as it is doing at present, the fall of the British Empire is only a matter of time.

THE DECLARATION OF LONDON.

Mr. T. L. Harris, M.P., subjects the new Code of International Maritime Law, which is to be legalised this month, to a very searching and hostile criticism. His contention that Sir Edward Grey's declaration as to the limitation of the definition "enemy" to the Government and its armed forces, instead of being applied to the whole nation with whom we are at war, should be embodied in the Code, is reasonable. There is much force in some of his other criticisms, and it is to be hoped that the whole subject will be exhaustively debated before the Code receives Parliamentary sanction.

ARE THE ENGLISH A CLEAN PEOPLE?

A Wife of Bath, in an entertaining paper on lodgings, maintains that if we are to be judged by the provision, or rather the lack of provision, made for baths and the supply of hot water in ordinary lodgings and country inns, the English are by no means distinguished for personal cleanliness. She maintains that there is no demand among lodging frequenters for any kind of excellence or even for cleanliness in their surroundings and attendants. English people abroad insist on baths and hot water. Perhaps, she says, we only wash as an example to the foreigner!

KING ALBERT THE WISE.

M. René Feibelman, in an article entitled "Leopold II. and Albert I.," indulges in a prolonged panegyric upon the new King of the Belgians, who appears already to have restored the prestige of the monarchy which Leopold II. did so much to destroy. Alike in foreign affairs and in home politics Albert has won golden opinions for his tact, his good feeling, and his common sense. M. Feibelman says:—

> When King Edward died, a newspaper said that "as long as his late Majesty had lived the world had always felt in security, as King Edward was an arbitrator to whose wisdom one always felt one could apply in case of emergency." The world has lost this incomparable arbitrator, but who knows whether the ruler who will succeed him in this unique capacity may not be in future years Albert the Wise?

AN OBJECTION TO THE SINGLE TAX.

Mr. W. E. Bear closes his diatribe against "The Single Tax Mania" with the following vigorous anathema:—

> Apart from the immorality and cruelty of the single-taxers' scheme, it must be concluded that the proposal of exempting from all rates and taxes the millionaire who possesses no land, and taking in these imposts the whole of the property of the peasant-proprietor, cannot be harboured in the brain of any one who is not a monomaniac.

OTHER ARTICLES.

In her paper on "Social Responsibility and Heredity," Mrs. Pinsent says: "The efficient members of society must be encouraged to have larger families. This is the problem of the future." Mrs. Jean Delaire, replying to Mr. Madox Hueffer's paper on "The New Religion," indignantly repels his accusation that the Theosophical Society practises Black Magic, and sets forth with eloquence and conviction her belief that Theosophy has a fair claim to be regarded as the religion of the future.

THE ENGLISH REVIEW.

THE *English Review* for November is a bright, smart, and original number, fully up to the high standard which the present editor has maintained. Mr. Wells finishes his remarkable serial, "The New Macchiavelli." In the last number the hero had parted from his mistress, who was to marry someone else, while he was to cleave to his wife. In the concluding chapters we learn that his resolution breaks down, the wife is deserted, and he and Isobel have sacrificed everything and fled to Italy. Possibly Mr. Wells may give us a sequel.

Another remarkable feature of this number is the publication of the act in Mr. Laurence Housman's drama which the censor refused to be acted on the stage. The extraordinary thing about the act is that it appears to be almost a literal transcript of leading passages in the trial of Queen Caroline before the House of Lords. As history it is very good reading, but on the stage, I am afraid, it would have been exceedingly dull. Why it should have come under the ban of the censor is one of those things which no fellow can understand. George V. has certainly no interest in shielding the memory of the disreputable monarch who was fourth of that name. There is a short story translated from the Russian of Tcherkoff, and a new series has begun entitled "Paris Nights," by Arnold Bennett, which are bright, vivid, and bear the stamp of truth. The editor is very emphatic as to the necessity for maintaining the supremacy of the Navy. The indefatigable Dr. Dillon describes the Portuguese revolution, an article which I quote elsewhere.

Mr. C. Reginald Enock describes a scheme which he has much at heart, and which has been much discussed lately, for the cities and municipal districts in the United Kingdom acquiring large areas of land in the Colonies, Crown and self-governing, holding them in perpetuity for the community, and developing them for their needs. The workless, but not worthless, population of these islands, and also children and young people, would be emigrated to these lands. The scheme is too complex to describe here in detail.

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THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for November is an excellent number—bright, varied, and full of interest.

WHAT DISESTABLISHMENT WILL DO.

Bishop Welldon, in a thoughtful, dispassionate essay, weighs the advantages and disadvantages of disestablishment. He says :—

So far as it is possible for me to form a judgment on the favourable results of disestablishing and disendowing the Church of England, the only two positive gains would be these :—

1. That the Church would derive a new strength from the quickened interest of the laity.
2. That the Church would gain a power of self-legislation.

On the other hand, he enumerates five disadvantages which he thinks would accrue from disestablishment. Of these the chief is that, in his opinion, "the establishment of an endowed Church resting upon the parochial system is the only possible means of ensuring religious teaching and worship in perpetuity all over the country."

MR. MONYPENNY AS BIOGRAPHER.

Mr. Walter Sichel, in a capital sketch of the young Disraeli, thus sums up his opinion as to the defects of Mr. Monypenny as a biographer. He says :—

The chief errors, if I may say so, seem to lie in some want of imagination and a somewhat narrow literary range, not always balanced by extreme perceptiveness. There are occasional omissions, and some misapprehensions of "values." Occasionally, too, though this is far from the rule, the style sinks to that of a *Times* obituary, and the remarks half incline to platitude. In a word, there is more of a peep-show than a picture in this psychological volume, the material of which affords more than its arranger always grasps. He lacks co-ordinating power. He gives the inward, it is true, as well as the outward, but he rarely penetrates to the core. His work is never disjointed, but it sometimes needs inspiration.

ENTRUSTING MOTHERING TO MEN.

The absolutely incredible arrogance of the male leads him in the greatest part of England to monopolise for his own sex the duty of foster-mothering the children of the State. Nothing but his lack of milk restrains him from monopolising the duty of wet nurse. Miss Mason, the Senior Inspector of Boarding Out, makes a pathetic wail over the refusal of Mr. John Burns, as President of the Local Government Board, to recognise in his orders that "of all children, the most needing motherly care and the supervision of a woman are those boarded out." Instead of ordering the Boards of Guardians to appoint women to the duty of inspecting the children of the homes where they are boarded out and the mothering they receive, they are permitted to entrust this task to committees of their own number, and out of 644 Boards of Guardians in England and Wales there are still only 410 which have a few women members; thus leaving 234 without them. This means that the local supervision of mothers is in most cases left to the exclusive supervision of men!

"GIBBON THE INFIDEL."

An echo of an old and somewhat odious kind of polemic is audible in the Rev. A. H. T. Clarke's paper under the above heading. After dwelling upon the malignity and want of candour shown by the infidel historian in his references to Christianity, he says :—

If we penetrate behind Gibbon's History as a work of art we shall at once be struck with the length to which his miserable spleen against Christianity has contributed to the shallowness of his philosophy and the inconsistencies of his historical method.

Then he goes on to assail Gibbon's own character. In his later years :—

He developed into the complete epicurean and indulged to the full the fashionable follies of his day, *vinum et scortum*. His Journal records that even the free society of Lausanne had to eject him for drunkenness; while his History teems with vicious allusions not always left, as he pretended, in the obscurity of a learned language.

Mr. Clarke hints that he died of syphilis at the age of fifty-seven, and exclaims :—

The reference to a mortal malady which his doctors politely pronounced a hydrocele. The moral retribution had at last overtaken him, and in prospect of ten years more of life to come, he passed to his account without the shadow of a hope beyond the grave.

IMPERIALISING HUDSON'S BAY.

Mr. Arthur Hawkes, the most brilliant writer among the Canadian journalists, waxes dithyrambic over the proposed construction of the new railway which is to link the wheatfields of Manitoba with the ancient city of Bristol *viâ* Hudson's Bay. Six cents. a bushel will be saved to the farmer by this route :—

The Canadian Government has demonstrated the feasibility of the Strait for from four and a half to five and a half months for ordinary steamers. Roughly, it is 480 miles from the Pas to Churchill. There are no engineering difficulties worth the name. Once over the slight ridges that divide the Saskatchewan and Churchill Rivers, there is an easy descent to salt water. The Hudson Bay Railway may be taken as built. The provision of elevators and harbour facilities, the lighting of the islands and coasts of the Strait, are being prepared for.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a characteristic fantasia by Mr. Maurice Hewlett, entitled "A Hint from the Trees," the moral of which is that "to have fine children, to get and to rear them is the business of life." Mr. Moreton Frewen sets forth "The Theory of American Protection." Hakluyt Egerton gives a most depressing account of life in a rural village near the Fens. Prince Krapotkin, in one of his charming natural history papers, shows how it has been proved by actual experiment that animal forms—*inherited*, not acquired—which were considered as the produce of centuries of evolution, and therefore were supposed to possess a great deal of stability, changed under the direct action of new surroundings with an astounding versatility. Mr. Arthur Benson writes on the place of classics in secondary education, and Captain Rowan Robinson discusses Bacon as a military tutor.

IN the *Hindustan Review* Mr. Kanwar Sain treats of the influence of European science on Indian thought, and says that in spite of the deflections so caused the Indian mind has remained on the whole true to its original bearings. It has not yet forsaken its belief in the Supreme One. It has held fast to the monistic faith to which science itself seems to tend.

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THE HIBBERT JOURNAL.

THE October number offers the usual array of excellent articles on religion and philosophy, with perhaps a dash of the journalistic trick of always representing things as being on the edge of a crisis. M. Paul Sabatier, writing in French, shows how Rome has lost the respect and confidence of the French clergy, and predicts that a crisis is impending. The French laity, he says, take up a neutral attitude between Rome and Free Thought. Rev. A. Vernon tries to meet the present crisis by surrendering rather lavishly what Jesus took for granted, what Jesus taught, and what Jesus was, but believes that the way out is "by possessing for oneself the spirit of Jesus." Professor H. B. Alexander insists that belief in God and in immortality are bound to prevail on the earth, as without them there would be no motive for the preservation of the race. "Races that deny these beliefs must disappear from the earth in favour of the better adapted members of their kind." These beliefs are part of the equipment of the fittest to survive. A Catholic writer, Mr. A. M. F. Cole, describes certain hairbreadth escapes of his which revealed to him the remarkable personal experience known as dual consciousness, which he found subsequently explained by Colonel Sinnett's Esoteric Buddhism. Mr. M. A. R. Tuker argues that the Eucharist is due, not to Christ's spiritual genius, but to Paul's. Another writer describes the vision of Christian unity suggested by the World's Missionary Conference at Edinburgh. Professor Gilbert Murray supplies most interesting information about the religious thought of Greece between the death of Aristotle and the rise of Christianity. Mr. P. E. Matheson pleads for a new direction and a higher impulse in our modern education. A new spirit is needed.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW.

MR. FINDLAY's paper on the Edinburgh Conference has been separately noticed. Dr. Agar Beet contributes one of his thoroughgoing Biblical studies on saving faith, which he traces from the original Hebrew word meaning "to rest securely on a support, to treat as secure by leaning on it." Mr. W. B. Brash finds in the teaching of Jesus an anticipation of the methods suggested by the best and latest professors of pedagogy. Mr. C. A. Harris writes on music as influenced by the Reformation. He finds in Luther's Kirchenlieder the beginning of the stupendous musical development which is illustrated by the twenty million copies sold in less than twenty years of the Hymns Ancient and Modern. This movement, originated by Luther, issued in cantatas, Passion music, and oratorios. He mentions that the first complete extant Psalter, that published by the Englishman Robert Crowley in 1549, contains only one tune to the whole one hundred and fifty Psalms! Curiously enough, the Lutheran Bach concentrated his utmost genius on the writing of a Mass. To the Reformed Churches must be credited the revival of the mixed choir. Mr. Charles Bone gives a summary of a series of articles on Christ, the Christian revelation and Christian missions, by a non-Christian Chinaman, published in a widely read Chinese newspaper. This Chinaman advises that stress should not be laid on the miracles of Christ, which are hindrances rather than helps to its extension. Telepathy, he argues, makes the denial of revelation an impossibility. He suggests that the teaching of Jesus and of Confucius should be amalgamated for the renovation of China. He sneers at the native missionaries, but extols Christian teaching as a whole.

THE DUBLIN REVIEW.

THIS review continues to be the most dignified of our periodicals. Mr. Wilfred Ward concludes his survey of the life and character of Cardinal Vaughan by admitting that he possessed a certain want of perception of the forces at work in a large and complex society. Yet his narrowness was of vision rather than of temperament or of heart. Sir F. C. Burnand gives a very interesting account, under the head of "*Punch* and Pontiffs," of the references of *Punch* to the Pope. He tells how, during the panic of "Papal Aggression," Richard Doyle was driven off the staff by Douglas Jerrold, who jeered at the Eucharist. Under the heading of "The Lay Paradise" a writer subjects to caustic criticism the succession of secular or semi-secular heavens or paradises which began with Fourier and found recent expression in Zola and Huysmann. These are shown to rest on the basis of inverted mysticism.

"The Answer to Socialism" is the title given to a paper which declares that Socialism would make the State everything and the individual nothing, would crush out individuality, annihilate religion and the family, and suffocate us all in the toils of a bureaucratic tyranny. The writer then announces that the way of co-partnership introduced by Sir George Livesey in the South Metropolitan Gas Company and the South Suburban Gas Company, and by W. H. Lever in the Sunlight Soap Works, and in four provincial newspapers, is the answer to Socialism. He says the working man to-day will either take co-partnership or Socialism, but will not put up with simple capitalism. "As surely as the sun will rise to-morrow, so surely will Socialism come unless the unpropertied classes are taken into partnership by the propertied classes."

Sir F. Lugard puts the case of a University for Hong Kong very forcibly. Mgr. Bidwell seeks to remove the current impression that Spain has been ever faithful to mediæval Catholicism, and asserts that no country in Europe has made more persistent attempts within half a century to put into practice the principles of the French Revolution. The desire for reform has been expressed by statesmen of all parties, and recognised by the Holy See; but the extreme methods of Señor Canalejas have caused the present tension.

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THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE October number is very interesting. It maintains a high level throughout its contents.

Mr. L. H. Gulick declares that modern society has made an epoch-making change in the character of human conversation by ruling out the contagion of talk about ill-health. "It is now ill-bred unnecessarily to speak of any pathological subject." It now remains, he insists, for us to socialise our recreation, to learn to play in groups. Solitary gymnastic exercises, solitary walks, etc., are not congenial to health :—

> Carry on wholesome social exercise, functions out-of-doors, week-end parties, camping trips, boating, folk-dancing, all that is at the foundation of everything which is sane and simple and worth while.

Mr. W. E. Griffis glorifies greatly Japan's absorption of Korea. Out of forty-five years of experience and study of the Japanese he utters his faith in their success.

Mr. W. G. Brown, writing on the new politics in the U.S.A., declares that the battle between democracy and privilege still remains to be fought out in the economic sphere. Competition has been played out. Consumers seem to be the only industrial group which has so far failed altogether to combine. Democracy, therefore, has to secure for the State ultimate control over the natural sources of wealth and protection and opportunity for the individual.

Mr. Vernon Lee writes on the two pragmatisms: one, the pragmatism of how to make our ideas clear; and (2) the pragmatism of the will to believe, or the making of truth. He inveighs against the kind of pragmatism which teaches the testing of truth by its utility, and the identification of truth with opinion.

The rise in prices Mr. C. B. Macdonald attributes to the over-production of gold, and predicts that unless precautionary measures are taken the principal countries of the world will appoint Commissions to deal with the question of gold as they were obliged to deal with the silver question. Mr. J. R. McKee strongly opposes the conservation policy of the States as a limitation to the enterprise of the individual in developing the natural resources of the country.

There are two literary articles: one is by Mr. W. A. Bradley on Barbey D'Aureville, a French disciple of Sir Walter Scott; and Mr. William E. Smyser is led by the pre-Raphaelite illustrators of Tennyson to point out that in spite of differences the romanticism of the earlier Tennyson and of the pre-Raphaelites had their root in a common origin, and drew a common inspiration from Coleridge and Keats.

Nash's Magazine for November contains an article on the everlasting problem of domestic service, by Mabel Atkinson. It is a practical paper, but there is nothing new in it. The principal story, "The Wife," is by Eden Phillpotts.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

THE November number of *Chambers's Journal* contains an article, by Mr. W. S. Fletcher, on the Victoria Falls in North-West Rhodesia, described as the eighth wonder of the world. Their native name signifies "water that smokes," and was suggested by the vast volume of spray and mist arising from the phenomenal and awe-inspiring cataract. Livingstone, the seat of the Government of North-West Rhodesia, is only seven miles distant. Another article, by Mr. R. Burnett, is devoted to Coloured Gems in Jewellery. The most important qualifications of jewel stones are stated to be colour, brilliancy, hardness, and freedom from flaws. The attraction of emeralds, for instance, depends on their colour, especially if it is evenly distributed. Fine colour compensates for flaws, such as fissures and clouds; indeed, a flawless emerald is almost a rarity. Rubies, on the other hand, are comparatively free from flaws, and colour is the chief criterion of quality. All gems should be thoroughly examined both in day and night light, as some of them change colour in artificial light.

THE DEUTSCHE REVUE.

THE October number of the *Deutsche Revue* contains several articles of interest. Rear-Admiral Kalau vom Hofe, who writes on the International Abolition of Submarine Boats, thinks the question ought to find a place in the programme of the third Peace Conference. An international prohibition of the use of submarines for purposes of war would be to the interest of humanity, and would tend to diminish superfluous expenditure on armaments. The interval before the meeting of the next Conference could be utilised to enlighten public opinion on the subject and to win the support of Governments.

Professor Max Eckert writes with reference to a Central European Canal which, he says, should have Paris (Havre) and Antwerp or Rotterdam as its westernmost points, and the Black Sea, with a Warsaw branch, for its easternmost limits. In the main the international waterway would move through the heart of Europe, that is, through Germany and Austria-Hungary. Many canals already existing could be utilised, but they would have to be considerably improved. International waterways, maintains the writer, would rejuvenate Central Europe and enable the Continent to compete with England, America, and the Far East.

In another article General von der Boeck deals with the Military Weakness of Russia.

THE opening for teachers in Canada, as described in the *Girl's Own Paper* by Jeanie Rose Brewer, might surely appeal to the unemployed teachers of London. There is no room in Eastern Canada for teachers, but in the western provinces there is a good chance, and the salaries do not range below about £125 per annum.

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THE SPANISH REVIEWS.

La Lectura contains a sketch of a writer named Balmes, the centenary of whose birth is shortly to be celebrated under the patronage of the Bishop of Tarragona. The chief work of Balmes is his book on Protestantism, which is regarded by Catholics as a brilliant defence of the Catholic faith. It was written as a reply to Guizot's "History of European Civilisation." In the concluding article on "Argentine Emancipation" Señor Juan Arzadun tries to prove that England was greatly to blame on account of the help given one way and another to the insurgents.

In the article on Secondary Education we have further details concerning the apathy of the Spaniards towards this important question; many people think that something should be done, and successive Ministers of Education quite agree that reform is necessary, but there the matter seems to end. Education is the crying need of Spain, but she does not follow in the footsteps of the other European Powers in this respect.

In an article on "The Original Unity of Languages," in *España Moderna*, Sr. Julio Cejador discusses the question of all languages having a common origin. He says that, apart from the ideas of many Christian writers (who fancy that they see in Genesis evidence of this common unity), many of the ancient philosophers and many of the modern who have studied this problem admit the probability of the descent of all languages from one common tongue, but they do not deduce any real scientific arguments in support of their contentions. It is somewhat curious to note that the adversaries of this idea come from the ranks of the evolutionists, the very people who should believe in it. During the last few years two books have been published on this subject, the writers of both of which believe that they can scientifically prove this common unity. One was published in Italy, receiving a subsidy of about £400 from a learned society; while the other was published in Spain, and has received very little attention. The first of these books made a great impression for a short time; the second has not been recognised by people outside Spain, because the learned people of other countries do not attach much importance to Spanish scientific works. We are asked to believe that the Spanish book called "Embriogenia del Lenguaje" will in time command attention all over the globe. In this review there is the continuation of Vicente Gay's articles on Modern America, dealing with many subjects concerning Latin America generally. He touches upon the question of Tacna and Arica (the two provinces which Chili took from Peru)—always a sore point between the two republics; upon Germany and Latin America, including the opinion of General von der Goltz on Argentina, with notes on his journey through that republic; upon the new President of Brazil, Marshal Hermes de Fonseca, and his visit to Berlin; upon Argentine finance and Buenos Ayres, and upon the Rain Tree of Peru. This last part of his paper is noticed on another page, and is certainly the most interesting contribution to this issue of *España Moderna*.

W. E. Retana continues, in *Nuestro Tiempo*, his articles on the Philippine Theatre. Another contribution is an account of a lecture given by Sr. Ugarte on the separation of the South American Republics from Spain. It is usually believed that the American Colonies were lost through the bad government of Spain, but in reality, we are told, however bad the government might have been, the Spanish-Americans would have revolted, just as they have continued to do against their own Governments, because the Spanish race is a misguided one, and does not know what it wants either in America or in Spain. This is a truth which the lecturer has had the courage to express, but it is one not generally understood either in Spain or America. Some think that if autonomy had been granted to the South American Colonies and to Cuba, separation would have been avoided; the lecturer, however, thinks otherwise. They first declared that the Spanish Governments were tyrants, then they declared that their own governments were tyrants, and they have gone on ever since raising tyrants to govern them and liberators to give them freedom.

THE ANTI-VIVISECTION REVIEW.

In the *Anti-Vivisection Review* for August-September the editor, Miss Lind-af-Hageby, quotes with great glee Professor Richet's admission as to the indifference of vivisectionists to animal suffering. Professor Richet says:—

> I would that it might be thoroughly understood that it is a matter of absolute necessity to operate upon the animal, and that when the physiologist resigns himself to this necessity he ought to perform the operation with sufficient humanity to prevent the animal from suffering. I willingly recognise that the absence of this first moral precept is a great gap in most treatises on physiology.

Dr. Perks attacks the recent decision of the Local Government Board, sanctioning the provision of anti-toxin serum by medical officers of health as a reactionary measure. Dr. Snow says that the diphtheria anti-toxin is a peculiarly noxious and even dangerous remedial agent. Dr. Page, of Boston, maintains that there are more diphtheria cases now than there were before anti-toxin was invented. Miss Lind-af-Hageby attacks the administration of the Zoological Gardens, and says that its small cages, its utter neglect of any attempt at natural conditions, its high mortality, and its unscientific arrangements alike defy the teachings of zoology and the dictates of humanity. Some belated improvements are now being made as the result of the practical example set by Carl Hagenbeck, to whose book on "Beasts and Men" she gives high praise.

I am glad to see a tribute to my old friend Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell, and I congratulate the editor generally upon the very vigorous, interesting, and up-to-date number.

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THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Rassegna Nazionale* publishes a lengthy, sensational, and most lugubrious article by A. Agabiti, who recalls all the authenticated cases of persons buried alive, and declares that its possibility constitutes "our most terrible danger," that it may befall any one of us, and that a reform of our present method of enclosing corpses in screwed-down coffins is urgently needed. Either—to put it brutally—we must effectively kill our dead before burial, or we must invent some form of temporary entombment from which escape is possible in case of a return to life. C. Caviglione contributes a careful critical study of the life's work of Professor William James, and considers Pragmatism an unphilosophical theory which is not destined to be widely accepted in Europe. E. A. Foperti asks whether a Catholic Party should be formed in Protestant countries, and points to Holland, where political conditions resemble in many ways those of England, and where the Catholic minority, led by Dr. Schaepman, first became a political power to reckon with, and later joined with the Protestants to form a "Christian Coalition" against Socialism and unbelief.

The Deputy, B. Cirmeni, having recently spent a month in England, describes the political situation in the pages of the *Nuova Antologia* with considerable accuracy, and regards the present as "a critical moment" in our history. His opinions concerning the Chancellor of the Exchequer appear to have been mainly gathered from the Tory Press. An illustrated article gives a pleasant account of the school for abnormal and deficient children established on the Aventine Hill in Rome; while in another Sofia Bisi Albini describes with enthusiasm our boy-scout movement. T. Rossi-Doria pleads for a thorough reform of the Italian Public Health Department and of all hospital treatment, especially for babies, practically on the lines suggested for England by the Minority Report of the Poor-Law Commission, *i.e.*, by searching out cases of incipient disease. The Italian Press seems by no means as enthusiastic as our own over the revolution in Portugal; and the *Antologia*, which no one could accuse of clericalism, remarks that it was emphatically a military and not a popular rising. "This circumstance changes entirely the political and moral character of the movement. It is somewhat surprising, therefore, to note the joy with which certain anti-militarists have welcomed the events at Lisbon, and their enthusiastic approval appears, to say the least of it, impulsive."

The *Rassegna Contemporanea* publishes a well-informed critical article, by F. Olivero, on the Celtic revival in English literature. It deals mainly with the writings of W. B. Yeats, William Sharpe, and Theodore Watts-Dunton, as representative of the movement in Ireland, Scotland, and Wales. The author ignores, however, the language revival as part of the same movement. "L'Ascaro" denounces the ineptitude of the agricultural policy pursued by Italy in her colonies, and pays testimony, in passing, to the services rendered by Kew Gardens, "the most celebrated and the most influential botanical gardens in the world." A. Munoz describes the wonderful collection of pictures and works of art gathered together in Rome by the late Count Stroganoff.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

"THE Future of Our Race," in *De Gids*, is on the subject of the possible causes of degeneration and improvement, the effect of heredity, and the necessity for adopting some method of producing the fit. The writer quotes various authors on education, strength, and so forth, with which the reader may or may not agree. The following article on "Feminism in Its Modern Form," is much more interesting from the point of view of the general reader. After mentioning the different ways in which the movement affects the people, and women especially, the writer says that the object of the essay is to indicate the Christian standpoint. In the old laws woman was the inferior; when Christ came He was concerned for the soul, whether it belonged to a man or a woman. They were equal. Instances are then given of the way in which women have assisted great movements—the Renaissance, the Reformation, Prison Reform, etc. Another entertaining article is that on "Legends and their Variations." Legends of animals are the most primitive forms, and this is probably due to the fact that primitive man was beholden to animals to a great extent, or (in some cases) lived in fear of them.

Vragen des Tijds opens with a review of the report of the Educational Commission, in which various scholastic reforms for Holland are recommended. The second article deals with Java and the lack of thrift among its people.

Elsevier opens with a sketch of Nellie Bodenheim, the artist. There is another instalment of "The Graves of Sea Heroes at Rotterdam," followed by a curiously illustrated contribution about "Little Known Edible Fungi," the text of which will interest lovers of nature.

De Tijdspiegel has a long contribution on "The Defence of the [Dutch] Coast Line." After mentioning the agitation in England on the subject of the Navy, the writer says that, in the event of a war Dutch neutrality would be threatened, so it is imperative to strengthen the coast defences. A Commission was appointed in 1903, but nearly seven years has been allowed to lapse before its recommendations are embodied in a Bill, and the work will take eight years. Can peace be guaranteed for that length of time? The minimum number of ships required for this purpose was set down by the Commission as six, but the Government has cut it down to four. The building of the forts and the additional ships will absorb more than the amount of money set down as the estimated expenditure.

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Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Agriculture, Land:
Sugar-Beet and English Agriculture, by J. S. Mills, "Fortnightly Rev," Nov.

Armies:
Conscription, by J. W. Petavel, "United Service Mag," Nov.
Russia's Military Weakness, by Gen. von der Boeck, "Deutsche Rev," Oct.

Ballooning, Aerial Navigation:
Progress in Aëronautics, by Major H. Bannerman-Phillips, "United Service Mag," Nov.
The Aëroplane as an Engine of War, by Capt. Charlot, "La Revue," Oct. 15.
The War of the Future, by G. Le Sueur, "La Revue," Oct 15.
When shall We All fly? by C. Grahame-White, "Pearson's Mag," Nov.
Germany and Aviation, by Justizrat Eschenbach, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Oct.

Canals:
From Paris to Warsaw, and from Antwerp to the Black Sea, by Prof. M. Eckert, "Deutsche Rev," Oct.

Children:
Poor Law Children and the Boarding-Out Order, by Miss Mason, "Nineteenth Cent," Nov.

Church of England:
Some Probable Effects of Disestablishment, by Bishop Welldon, "Nineteenth Cent," Nov.

Crime, Prisons:
Prison and Prisoners, by T. Holmes, "Hibbert Jrnal," Oct.
Prisons as Training Schools, by H. H. Smith, "World's Work," Nov.

Emigration, Immigration:
Italian Emigration to the United States, by L. Jadot, "Questions Diplomatiques," Oct. 16.
The United States Immigration Question, by Maurice Dewavrin, "Nouvelle Rev," Oct.

Evolution:
Social Responsibility and Heredity, by Mrs. Pinsent, "National Rev," Nov.

Finance:
The Single Tax Mania, by W. E. Bear, "National Rev," Nov.
Our Food Supplies and Imperial Preference, "Edinburgh Rev," Oct.

Housing Problem:
Solutions of the Problem in Towns, by E. E. Hayward, "Progress," Oct.

Ireland:
The New Irish Outlook, by J. Boyle, "Forum," Oct.
Home Rule All Round, by Ian Malcolm, "Nineteenth Century," Nov.

Labour Problems:
The Charter of the Labour Party, by G. N. Barnes, "Fortnightly Rev," Nov.
The Position of Trade Unions, by Harold Cox, "Quarterly Rev," Oct.
The Osborne Judgment and Trade Unions, by J. R. Macdonald, "Contemp. Rev," Nov.
The Trade Union Unrest, by J. R. Macdonald, "English Rev," Nov.
The Right to Labour, by F. C. Constable, "Socialist Rev," Nov.
The Unemployable and the Unemployed, by Miss Edith Sellers, "Cornhill," Nov.
Unemployment Insurance, by E. L. Muller, "Grande Rev," Oct. 25.
Strikes and Alarums Again, by L. Jerrold, "Contemp. Rev," Nov.
The Labour Unrest and the Woollen Trades, by H. Willmott, "Socialist Rev," Nov.
Co-Partnership: The Answer to Socialism, "Dublin Rev," Oct.
French Railway Servants: Wages and Pensions, by D. Bellet, "Correspondant," Oct. 25.
The French Strikes and the Confédération du Travail, by E. Tavernier, "Nineteenth Cent," Nov.
Diseases of Occupations, by J. L. Breton, "Grande Rev," Oct. 10.

Marriage Laws:
The Church and Marriage, by Country Parson, "Contemp. Rev," Nov.

Navies:
The Naval Crisis, "Quarterly Rev," Nov.
The Shrinking Margin of British Sea-Power, by H. W. Wilson, "National Rev," Nov.
Warship Armaments, by P. A. Hislam, "United Service Mag," Nov.
The French Navy, by B. d'Aunet, "Correspondant," Oct. 25.

Parliamentary, Political:
The Constitution in Writing, by J. H. Morgan, "Nineteenth Cent," Nov.
Conservatism, "Quarterly Rev," Oct.
Hints to the Unionist Party, by W. G. Howard Gritten, "Fortnightly Rev," Nov.

Socialism, Social Questions:
The International Congress at Copenhagen, by J. Bourdeau, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Oct. 1.
The Increased Cost of Living: Cartels and Trusts, by A. Sauzède, "La Revue," Oct. 15.
The Perpetual Poor, by R. W. Bruère, "Harper," Nov.
Public Assistance and Organised Charities in Oxford, by C. Violet Butler, "Economic Rev," Oct.

Theatres and the Drama:
A King's Proctor for Plays, by L. Housman, "Fortnightly Rev," Nov.
The Censorship of Plays, "Quarterly Rev," Oct.

Women:
Theoretical Aspects of the Suffrage, by Schoolmaster, "Englishwoman," Nov.
Principal Childs on Woman Suffrage, by Frances H. Low, "Hibbert Jrnal," Oct.
The Government and Women Suffrage, by Teresa Billington-Greig, "Fortnightly Rev," Nov.
Mr. Asquith and the Women's Liberal Federation, by One of the Rank and File, "Westminster Rev," Nov.
The Married Women's Property Act, by Herbert Jacob, "Englishwoman," Nov.
The Home Industries Question, by R. Picard, "Grande Rev," Oct. 10.
Remuneration of the Woman Wage-Earner, by G. H. Wood, "Englishwoman," Nov.
Working Girls' Budgets, by S. A. Clark and E. Wyatt, "McClure," Nov.
The Lesson of the Women's Colleges, by H. Reinherz, "Englishwoman," Nov.

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COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.

Peace and Disarmament Movement, etc.:
The Hague Tribunal and Disarmament, by F. Ackroyd, "Socialist Rev," Nov.
Peace and Disarmament, by Col. R. Gädke, "McClure," Nov.
Armaments or Disarmament, by G. Gothein, "Documents du Progrès," Oct.
The Declaration of London, by L. Harris, "National Rev," Nov.
International Abolition of Submarines, by Rear-Adm. Kalau vom Hofe, "Deutsche Rev," Oct.
The Necessary Agreement of Diplomacy and Finance, by J. Dorobantz, "Questions Diplomatiques," Oct. 16.
International Finance in Time of War, by E. Crammond, "Quarterly Rev," Oct.

Colonies and the Empire:
Democracy and Empire, by C. R. Enock, "English Rev," Nov.

Africa:
The Trustee for Egypt, "World's Work," Nov.
The Italians in Tunis, by Commander A. Davin, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," Oct. 1.
The Rising in South-West Africa and Its Causes, by Governor von Leutwein, "Deutsche Rev," Oct.
The Union of Great Hope in South Africa, "World's Work," Nov.
East Africa for the White Man, by W. G. Sewall, "World's Work," Nov.
Two British Trans-African Railways, by E. de Rentz, "Questions Diplomatiques," Oct. 16.

Austria-Hungary:
Hungary's Place in Europe, by Count J. Mailath, "Westminster Rev," Nov.

Belgium:
Leopold II. and Albert I., by R. Feibelman, "National Rev," Nov.
After the Elections; Hopes and Fears, by C. Woeste, "Rev. Générale," Oct.

Bulgaria:
Tsar Ferdinand, by Miss Edith Sellers, "Fortnightly Rev," Nov.

Canada:
Imperialising Hudson Bay, by Arthur Hawkes, "Nineteenth Cent," Nov.
American Reciprocity with Canada, by James O. Fagan, "Atlantic Mthly," Oct.

China:
China Then and Now, by von Holleben, "Deutsche Rev," Oct.

Crete, E. A. Marc on, "Nouvelle Rev," Oct. 1.
Cuba, Sydney Brooks on, "Fortnightly Rev," Nov.

France:
M. Briand and French Parties, "Konservative Monatsschrift," Oct.
Electoral Reform, by L. Cadot, "Correspondant," Oct. 10.
The Agrarian Problem in French Socialism, by E. Buisson, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Oct. 27.
The Railway Strike, see under Labour.
The Organisation of the Ministry of the Colonies, by Pierre Ma, "Questions Diplomatiques," Oct. 1 and 16.

Germany and Prussia:
The German Crisis, by Peregrinus, "Contemp. Rev," Nov.
The Inequalities of the Electoral System, by A. Thiele, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Oct. 13.
German Social Democracy, by J. W. Perrin, "North Amer. Rev," Oct.
Missions and Colonial Policy in German Protectorates, by Dr. A. Kind, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Oct.
Municipal Enterprise, by R. H. Tawney, "Economic Rev," Oct.

Greece:
The Hellenic Crisis, by H. Marchand, "Questions Diplomatiques," Oct. 1.

India:
Lord Minto's Viceroyalty, "Edinburgh Rev," Oct.
The Indian Councils at Work, "Blackwood," Nov.
The *Times* and India, by Sir J. D. Rees, "Fortnightly Rev," Nov.

Japan:
Must France Lend Japan Money? by F. Delaisi, "Grande Rev," Oct. 25.
Labour in Japan, by Rev. J. C. Pringle, "Economic Rev," Oct.

Korea and the Japanese Annexation:
Daugny J., on, "Nouvelle Rev," Oct. 15.
Griffiths, W. E., on, "North Amer. Rev," Oct.

Portugal:
Portugal Old and New, by Mackenzie Bell, "Fortnightly Rev," Nov.
The Revolution:
Dillon, Dr. E. J., on, "English Rev," Nov.
McCullage, F., on, "Nineteenth Cent," Nov.
St. Victor de St. Blancard, L. de, on, "Correspondant," Oct. 25.
Lisbon, Oct. 4 and 5, by Emile Bertaux, "Rev. de Paris," Oct. 15.
Republican Portugal, by Dr. E. J. Dillon, "Contemp. Rev," Nov.

Russia:
Causes of the Failure of the Revolution, by Hon. M. Baring, "Dublin Rev," Oct.

South America:
The Promise of Latin America, "Quarterly Rev," Oct.

Spain:
Spain and the Vatican, "Quarterly Rev," Oct.
Spain and the Church, by Mgr. Bidwell, "Dublin Rev," Oct.
The Case of Ferrer, by W. Archer, "McClure," Nov.

Switzerland:
Electoral Reform, by H. Micheli, "Bibliothèque Universelle," Oct.

Turkey:
The Agitations in Turkey, by J. Dorobantz, "Questions Diplomatiques," Oct. 1.
Under the Ottoman Yoke, by Etienne Richet, "Nouvelle Rev," Oct. 15.
The Successors of Abdul Hamid, by Gen. Cherif Pasha, "La Revue," Oct. 1.

United States:
The Forthcoming Legislative Elections, "Correspondant," Oct. 25.
Protection in the United States, by M. Dewavrin, "Nouvelle Rev," Oct. 1.
The Theory of American Protection, by Moreton Frewen, "Nineteenth Cent," Nov.
Reciprocity with Canada, by J. O. Fagan, "Atlantic Mthly," Oct.
Immigration, see Emigration and Immigration.

REV. J. ERNEST RATTENBURY and the work of the West London Mission is the subject of an illustrated sketch by Mr. W. Scott King in the *Sunday at Home*.

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THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

The First Book of the Chronicles of Benjamin, the Son of Israel, and his Conquest of the Gentiles, written by Monypenny, the Scribe.*

MR. MONYPENNY'S picture of the first thirty years of Disraeli's life increases at once our dislike of his hero and our sense of the marvellous capacity which achieved such results with such an outfit. Apart from the admiration which the spectacle of indomitable courage naturally commands, it is difficult to resist a feeling of loathing for the character of this supreme egoist. So deep is the impression produced by the description of the young Disraeli's affectation and conceit that it is difficult to repress a feeling of contempt for old John Bull who allowed himself to be saddled and bridled and ridden by this extraordinary bounder. Oscar Wilde in the maddest days of fantastic poses was as sober and as drab as a Quaker compared with that "damned bumptious Jew Boy," who, when he was at Malta, "paid a round of visits in his majo jacket, white trousers, and a sash of all the colours in the rainbow; in this wonderful costume he paraded all round Valetta, followed by one-half the population of the place, and, as he said, putting a complete stop to all business."

Photograph by [*Elliott and Fry.*

Mr. W. F. Monypenny

The biographer of Beaconsfield.

It is difficult to conceive sane and sober Englishmen consenting to take seriously this extraordinary compound of a buffoon and a Thersites. Imagine a candidate for the Premiership writing as he did in the *Times*, in reply to the Whig editor of the *Globe*, who had declined further controversy because he was disinclined to gratify his passion for notoriety. After professing amazement that the editor could imagine that "an ignoble controversy with an obscure animal like himself can gratify the passion for notoriety of one whose works at least have been translated into the languages of polished Europe, and circulate by thousands in the New World," Mr. Disraeli continued as follows:—

> It is not then my passion for notoriety that has induced me to tweak the editor of the *Globe* by the nose, and to inflict sundry kicks upon the baser part of his base body; to make him eat dirt, and his own words, fouler than any filth; but because I wished to show to the world what a miserable poltroon, what a craven dullard, what a literary scarecrow, what a mere thing, stuffed with straw and rubbish, is the *soi-disant* director of public opinion and official organ of Whig politics.

This is not polemics; it is not politics. It is simply the dialect of the bargee. As for his political convictions and his so-called consistency, Disraeli appears to have been absolutely oblivious to the difference between one set of principles and the other. He was indeed "a mighty impartial person," who negotiated for a seat in Parliament at the same time with Liberal and Tory leaders.

And yet, and yet with such a damnable handicap, Disraeli came out on top. He was a Jew, to start with, with a foreign name, and nothing in him English except his language. Not content with these disadvantages, he seems to have taken a perverse delight in piling Pelion upon Ossa in the shape of every conceivable obstacle in the way of his success. Writing in his diary, he says:—

> "Nature has given me an awful ambition and fiery passions. My life has been a struggle, with moments of rapture—a storm, with dashes of moonlight." "The world will wonder at my ambition. Alas! I struggle from Pride. Yes! It is Pride that now prompts me, not Ambition. They shall not say I have failed."

To out-Byron Byron in this fashion was surely the oddest means to attract the support of the sober middle-class electors who ruled England from 1832 to 1866. Not content with that, he qualified for being selected as an alternative Chancellor of Exchequer to Mr. Gladstone by getting so head over heels in debt when he was twenty that he was never able to

* "The Life of Benjamin Disraeli, Earl of Beaconsfield," by William Flavelle Monypenny. (John Murray. Vol. I. 1804-1837. 12s. net.)

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pay twenty shillings in the pound till he was fifty. Mr. Monypenny says :—

> During a great part of his life Disraeli was in the grip of the money-lenders, never escaping from an atmosphere of bills, writs, annuities, renewals, discountings, assignments, and all the other processes which are the implements and appurtenances of usury. Amid the worries and vexations of such a life most men would have found serious work or even serious enjoyment utterly impossible, but Disraeli contrived to pursue his pleasures, his labours, his ambitions with a wonderful serenity through all.

A nice kind of gentleman, truly, to place at the head of the Treasury!

His literary style was sometimes bombastic and often meretricious. His speeches were vulgar, vituperative, and often grotesque. He dressed like a macaw and played tricks like a monkey. And yet he became Prime Minister of England! The marvel of it takes away the breath. It reminds one of nothing so much as the daring audacity of another Jew of much more reputable character. When Ahab allowed Elijah to challenge a trial by miracle between Baal and Jehovah at Mount Carmel, Elijah did not handicap his burnt-offering worse than Disraeli handicapped his chances. When the prophet built his altar on which the sacrifice had to be consumed by fire from heaven he made a trench about the altar, and then, having laid the bullock upon the wood on the altar, he said: "Fill four barrels with water and pour it on the burnt sacrifice and on the wood. And he said, Do it the second time, and they did it a second time. And he said, Do it the third time, and they did it a third time. And the water ran round about the altar, and he filled the trench also with water. Yet after that the fire of the Lord fell and licked up everything, including the water that was in the trench. Whereupon the people cried with one voice, The Lord he is the God, the Lord he is the God." We feel something like that in reading this account of the beginnings of this adventurer's career. He did every conceivable thing calculated to make success impossible, and yet he won through; and to this day pious pilgrimages with votive offerings of flowers are made to his statue every Primrose Day by the most solid, matter-of-fact, not to say stodgy, people in the world.

How was this miracle effected? Mr. Monypenny does not tell us. Disraeli was the only man in England who had faith in Disraeli; but that faith served to remove mountains. Whether he had faith in anything else except in Disraeli does not clearly appear. Accepting the semi-miraculous career of this new Joseph, the idea struck me of throwing Mr. Monypenny's narrative into the familiar Biblical form.

CHAPTER I.—GENESIS.

1. In 1748, Anno Domini, Benjamin, the son of Isaac, who was called Israeli, left Conto in Ferrara and took up his abode in London.

2. Now Benjamin was a shrewd man who knew the weaknesses of men, so he put D' before his family name and became D'Israeli.

3. But whether as Israeli or D'Israeli, this Benjamin forsook not the faith of the God of Israel, but abode in the Synagogue.

4. His wife bore him a son, who was called Isaac, and he in his turn took to himself a wife, who bore him a son who was called Benjamin, after his grandfather.

5. This last Benjamin, who was born on 21st Dec., 1805, in a house in Theobald's Road, was submitted to the rite of circumcision, according to the law of Moses, as his fathers had been before him.

6. But when Benjamin was thirteen years of age his father, Isaac, withdrew from the Synagogue, and Benjamin was baptised as a Christian in the Church of St. Andrew, Holborn, July 31st, 1817.

7. The children of the Synagogue mourned over the backsliding of a son of Israel, for their eyes were blinded that they could not see that his baptism was necessary for the triumph of the circumcised over the Gentiles, among whom he was to have rule and dominion in the years to come.

CHAPTER II.—EDUCATION.

1. The boy Benjamin, the baptised and circumcised son of Isaac D'Israeli, the son of Benjamin Israeli of Conto, Ferrara, was born in a library and cradled among books.

2. In his youth he was instructed in the rudiments by a Nonconformist minister, who passed him on to a Unitarian scholar of much learning.

3. He was a boy studious but ambitious, and when, only fifteen, reading Demosthenes with the aid of a hateful lexicon, he "often wished to have lived in the olden time when Philip was King of Macedon, and Demosthenes demagogue of Athens."

4. His heart clave unto his sister Sarah, who was two years his senior, but of his brothers Naphtali, Raphael, and Jacobus, who were younger, there is nothing to record.

5. When Benjamin was seventeen years old his father, Isaac, in his wisdom, placed him with a scribe called a solicitor, whose office was in Frederick's Place, Old Jewry.

6. There in Old Jewry the young Jew attended in the office to make as though he would study the laws of the land which he was born to govern.

7. But it was irksome to him, and his spirit chafed against the bars of the cage, and in order to console himself for the drudgery of the office he wore strange and wondrous apparel.

8. Even as Joseph, the son of Jacob, was clad in a coat of many colours before his captivity in Egypt, so Benjamin, the son of Isaac, at the age of nineteen clothed himself in costly apparel of black velvet with ruffles, and black stockings with red clocks.

9. Thereby, as in mystic symbol, did he p[illegible] at once his present condition and his future [illegible]

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10. But whether as articled clerk of the solicitor of Old Jewry, or the young gallant resplendent in velvet and ruffles, Benjamin brooded over his destiny and prepared for his future.

CHAPTER III.—AMONG THE JEWS.

1. It came to pass that Benjamin, though baptised a Christian, was compelled to spend much time among the Jews.

2. He had been compelled to leave the Synagogue, but he met them on the Rialto.

3. Benjamin's soul within him craved for power, and to power the shortest cut has ever been wealth. So he sought for wealth, and it was denied him, and in place of wealth he acquired debts.

4. He who goes a borrowing goes a sorrowing, but Benjamin bore his sorrows with a light heart. Was it not of himself that he spoke in "Tancred" when he made his puppet, Fakredeen, declare, "What should I be without my debts? Dear companions of my life that never desert me! All my knowledge of human nature is owing to them; it is in managing my affairs that I have sounded the depths of the human heart, recognised all the combinations of human character, developed my own powers, and mastered the resources of others."

5. So the son of Israel went to school at the counter of the money-changers of Israel, and for thirty years they continued to teach him who was to rule the Gentile.

6. The money-changers pursued him with writs, so that often, when he had to address the people, it was difficult for him to reach the platform without being waylaid by their duns and bailiffs and sheriffs.

7. Twenty years old was Benjamin when he fell into debt; fifty years old he was before, by his marriage with the widow woman called Wyndham, he was able to pay off the money-changers.

8. For so it was ordered that he who should in his age rule the Gentiles and spoil the Egyptians should bear in his youth the yoke of the Jew. "For the last three years," he wrote in 1830, "life has not afforded me a moment's ease."

9. But despite debt, difficulty, and depression, Benjamin never lost heart, save only once when he was "slowly recovering from one of those tremendous disorganisations which happen to all men at some period of their lives, and which are perhaps equally necessary for the formation of both body and constitution."

10. "Whether," then wrote Benjamin all forlorn, "I shall ever do anything which will mark me out from the crowd, I know not. I am one of those to whom moderate reputation can give no pleasure."

11. At all other times his heart was stayed, as upon a rock, on his own faith in his star. And although it was difficult, he did not hesitate to try to comfort those to whom he owed many shekels with the same confidence.

12. "The first step I take," wrote Benjamin—once when in prostrate health—"when the power is mine, shall be in your favour, and, sooner or later, the power will be mine; and, some day or other, we may look back to these early adventures rather as matter of philosophical speculation than individual sorrow, I confidently believe. For there is something within me which, in spite of all the *dicta* of the faculty, and in the face of the prostrate state in which I lie, whispers to me I shall yet weather this fearful storm, and that a more prosperous career may yet open to me."

CHAPTER IV.—OPENING HIS OYSTER.

1. Wealth he had not, but Providence had given him a tongue and a pen, with ample store of wit to use both.

2. And so when but twenty Benjamin wrote and published the story of "Vivian Grey," in which he posed himself before the people whom he was to subdue.

3. "The world," said the wise youth, "is mine oyster, which I with my sword shall open." But his only sword was his pen.

4. When only two and twenty years of age the head of the great house of Murray sent him as special envoy to Scotland to engage Lockhart, who married the daughter of the Wizard of the North, to edit a daily journal to be published in opposition to the *Times*.

5 For in those days, strange though it may appear to men of this generation, the *Times* was addicted to the ways of Liberalism, and Murray the Great aspired to create in "The Representative" a rival which would be sound in the faith as delivered to the ancients.

6. Then young Benjamin hied him by swift chariot to the capital of Scotland, where he found Sir Walter Scott, "a kind but rather stately person, with his pile of forehead, sagacious eye, white hair and green shooting coat. He was extremely hospitable, and after dinner, with no lack of claret, the quaighs and whisky were brought in."

7. So eloquent was the young pleader that Scott consented, and it was arranged that Lockhart, supported by all "the great interests," should come "to London, not to be the editor of a newspaper, but the director-general of an immense organ, and at the head of a band of high-bred gentlemen and important interests."

8. But as nothing came of all this, Benjamin, when twenty-six years old, decided to leave his debts behind him and revisit the tombs of his fathers, where the inspiration came to him of his destined task.

CHAPTER V.—HIS TRAVELS.

1. In the year 1830, when England was fermenting with revolution masquerading as reform, Benjamin journeyed Eastward to the home of his race.

2. Benjamin in those days had once loved a maid

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with a stormy passion, described in "Henrietta Temple"; but love, after its first rapture was over, had come into conflict with the harder side of his character, with his masterful will and dæmonic ambition; and in the clash between will and passion will had triumphed.

3. "The hour of adventure had arrived. I was unmanageable. I must be something great and glorious and dazzling," for it was his deep conviction that life must be intolerable unless he be the greatest of men.

4. If he could not be great, Benjamin found it easy to be conspicuous. He would walk down Regent Street, when it was crowded, in his blue surtout, a pair of military light blue trousers, black stockings with red stripes, and shoes. "The people quite made way for me as I passed," he observed, with satisfaction. "It was like the opening of the Red Sea, which I now perfectly believe from experience. Even well-dressed people stopped to look at me."

5. Great is the influence of dress on the spirits of their wearer, and when Benjamin was still under the cloud of despondency, "he wore green velvet trousers, a canary-coloured waistcoat, low shoes, silver buckles, lace at his wrists, and his hair in ringlets."

6. In Paris he "gazed upon the Venus de Medici without prejudice and left it with veneration."

7. At the home of Voltaire, Benjamin wrote that at Ferney the sublimity of the scenery might have inspired a better epic than the "Henriade" and chastened the libidinousness of the "Pucelle."

8. At Gibraltar, he wrote: "I have also the fame of being the first who ever crossed the Straits with two canes, a morning and an evening cane. I change my cane as the gun fires, and hope to carry them both on to Cairo. It is wonderful the effect these magical wands produce. I owe to them even more attention than to being the supposed author of—what is it? I forget!"

9. In Constantinople the sympathy of the circumcision asserted its sway. "Mehemet Pasha told me," he writes, "that he did not think I was an Englishman because I walked so slow: in fact I find the habits of the calm and luxurious people entirely agree with my own preconceived opinions of propriety and enjoyment, and I detest the Greeks more than ever."

10. So early were laid the seeds of the instinctive love for the Turks, which he was to prove when, as creator of the Empress of India, he defied the Muscovite at Stamboul.

CHAPTER VI.—IN POLITICS.

1. When Benjamin returned to the land of his birth he had decided to enter political life.

2. Whether to be a Radical or a Tory he could not at first decide, for he said to those who spoke to him in those days: "I am neither Whig nor Tory. My politics are described by one word, and that word is England. I care not for party. I stand here without party. I plead the cause of the people, and I care not whose policy I arraign."

3. He used his pen as the sword of the merciless, writing the letters of "Runnymede" in the *Times*, and exposing himself to the challenge of O'Connell, chief of the Irish.

4. As Moses went to Mount Pisgah to view the Promised Land before he died, Benjamin went in 1833 to survey the House of Commons four years before he entered its portals. After returning he wrote: "Heard Macaulay's best speech, Sheil and Charles Grant. Macaulay admirable; but, between ourselves, I could floor them all. This *entre nous*; I was never more confident of anything than that I could carry everything before me in the House."

5. The ruler of the land in those days was a great Whig noble named Melbourne. Benjamin entered in his records the following note of their meeting:—

> Lord Melbourne asked how he could advance me in life, and half proposed that I should be his private secretary, inquiring what my object in life might be. "To be Prime Minister." It was then that Lord Melbourne, with a gravity not common with him, set to work to prove to me how vain and impossible to realise, in those days, was this ambition. It was a long speech, and I think I could repeat every word of it still.

6. Now Melbourne lived till near the close of 1848; and when, after the death of Lord George Bentinck and shortly before his own, he heard of Disraeli's approaching elevation to the leadership of the Tory Party in the House of Commons, he exclaimed, in some excitement, "By God! The fellow will do it yet!"

7. So even the Gentiles saw afar off the rising sun of Israel. What Benjamin himself thought, is it not written in the chronicle of his days at Bradenham?:—

> The world calls me conceited. The world is in error. I trace all the blunders of my life to sacrificing my own opinion to that of others. When I was considered very conceited indeed I was nervous, and had self-confidence only by fits. I intend in future to act entirely from my own impulse. I have an unerring instinct—I can read characters at a glance; few men can deceive me. My mind is a continental mind. It is a revolutionary mind. I am only truly great in action. If ever I am placed in a truly eminent position I shall prove this. I could rule the House of Commons, although there would be a great prejudice against me at first. It is the most jealous assembly in the world. The fixed character of our English society, the consequence of our aristocratic institutions, renders a career difficult. Poetry is the safety-valve of my passions; but I wish to act what I write. My works are the embodification of my feelings.

Mr. Monypenny's first volume ends with Disraeli's election to the House of Commons in 1837.

The narrative up to this point, although extremely interesting, contains nothing to help us to an estimate of the value of Disraeli's contribution to the political, social, or moral progress of his adopted country. What it does bring into clear relief is that no odds of birth, poverty, vulgarity, eccentricity, and absu-

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are in themselves fatal to the chances of success in English politics. If the beringletted fop, hunted by duns, eaten up by vanity, vulgar in soul and foul of speech, could live to become the trusted friend and counsellor of Queen Victoria, there is hope for anybody. No one need despair if this man arrived. That is a good message to our youth—perhaps the best message which Disraeli left to those who are to come after him.

> Who is it will not dare himself to trust?
> Who is it hath not strength to stand alone?
> Who is it thwarts and bilks the onward must?—
> He and his works like sand from earth are blown.
> Shall we not heed the lesson taught of old,
> And by the Present's lips repeated still,
> In our own single manhood to be bold,
> Fortressed in conscience and impregnable will.

Lowell's lines about Lloyd Garrison may be applied to Disraeli minus the first half of the last line. Not even his most unblushing flatterer could claim that Disraeli was "fortressed in conscience." "He never had a conscience," said Carlyle; "he knows he never had a conscience, and he's very well pleased that it should be so." That perhaps may be too severe. But there is nothing in Mr. Monypenny's book that makes us disposed to modify Carlyle's grim verdict.

COMMANDER PEARY'S BOOK ON "THE NORTH POLE."

DESPITE the poor literary quality and not infrequent actual slanginess of Commander Peary's book, it is impossible, from the very nature of its subject, not to be keenly interested in it. As regards the North Pole, it seems, after reading this narrative, that the thing is to *get* there. The Pole itself is comparatively uninteresting. At least that is the inference which would be drawn, for nearly all the book is taken up with telling how it was possible for one white man, one negro, and four Eskimos to enjoy on April 7th, 1909, a few hours at the one of the two points on the earth's surface where north, south, east, and west meet. Only a few hours, be it remembered. Commander Peary explains at some length why Captain Bartlett, who had all the time been in charge of the party which pushed ahead towards the Pole, was at last sent back with the fourth supporting party, although he was "very sober" and anxious to go further. Henson, the negro, says Peary, "with his years of Arctic experience . . . was more useful to me than any other member of my expedition, when it came to travelling with my last party over the polar ice"; but Captain Bartlett, he says, was fitter to take himself and his party back to camp. Whether, after all, Peary ever got to the Pole; or whether, if he got there, he was hauled all the last stages by Henson and the Eskimos, as Henson is said to claim, are questions upon which most readers still keep an open mind.

What Peary in this book insists upon again and again is the impossibility of reaching the Pole without the detailed knowledge of Arctic conditions gained by him in his previous seven Polar expeditions, which occupied twelve years of his life. Again, nothing can be done without excellent dogs, sixty per cent. more of which must be taken than are actually necessary to draw the sleighs, in order to allow for losses. A third essential, insisted upon again and again, is being able to manage the Eskimos by having previously won their confidence. Eskimo knowledge is absolutely indispensable. The party even adopted Eskimos' dress, and engaged Eskimo women to make their fur and skin clothes, at which work they are more skilful, says Peary, than any European furriers.

The *Roosevelt* had more than one exceedingly narrow escape from being smashed up by the ice; indeed, after reading this book, it is easy to see how very near this eighth expedition of Peary's came to failing to reach its goal. When he had actually arrived at 90°, Peary says that the one thing he desired was sleep. For the time being nothing else mattered to him, such was the physical and nervous exhaustion of weeks of forced marches and innumerable discomforts.

Fortitude and endurance alone, Peary insists, are not enough to carry a man to the Pole. Years of experience of Arctic work are necessary, not only for the leader, but also for the party accompanying him. The "Peary system," as he calls it, seems to consist mainly in driving a ship through the ice to the farthest possible land base from which she can be driven back again next year, and then sending on parties with supplies, sending them back again one by one as the supplies are used, keeping only a small picked party to make the final dash, or drive, for the goal. It is a pity that a book recording so important an expedition should be so ridiculously badly indexed. (Hodder. With illustrations, map and appendix. 326 pp. 25s. net.)

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THE REVIEW'S BOOKSHOP.

According to the trade journals no fewer than five thousand books are advertised as being prepared for publication this autumn. Such a devastating flood of literature submerges the reviewer, and the utmost that he can do is to pick out here and there a notable book to which he can direct the attention of his readers. I can notice some which were published earlier in the month, but the deluge of the last few days of October renders it utterly impossible to do more than mention the more important works as a guide to the reader who wishes to know "What's what." Take, for instance, modern biography. The last few days brought us, besides the first volumes of Disraeli's life, the following books among others :—

John Bright. A Monograph, by Barry O'Brien (Smith Elder. 10s. 6d.).

Robert Browning, Life of, by W. H. Griffin and H. C. Minchin (Methuen. 12s. 6d.).

Lord Dalhousie, Private Letters of, edited by J. G. A. Baird (Blackwood. 15s.).

Admiral Montague, Reminiscences (Arnold. 15s.).

William Sharp (Fiona Macleod), by his wife (Heinemann. 16s.).

W. Harrison Ainsworth and His Friends, by S. M. Ellis (Lane. 32s.).

Right Hon. Cecil Rhodes. By Sir Chas. Michell (Arnold. 2 vols. 30s.).

Cecil Rhodes. His Private Life, by P. Jourdain, his Private Secretary (Lane. 7s. 6d.).

W. O'Brien. An Olive Branch in Ireland and Its History (Macmillan. 10s.).

John Redmond, by L. G. Redmond-Howard (Hurst and Blackett. 10s. 6d.).

I can only mention them and pass on.

BIOGRAPHY AND GOSSIP.

THE LIFE STORY OF A GREAT PUBLISHER.

The Life and Letters of Alexander Macmillan, by C. L. Graves (Macmillan. 10s. net), enables the curious public to gain a peep into the innermost arcanum of one of the greatest publishing houses of London. As his name implies, Alexander Macmillan was a countryman of Burns. Born in Ayrshire in 1818, he came to London in 1839, where he and his brother started a small bookshop at 57, Aldersgate Street in 1843. From such humble beginnings sprang the princely house of Macmillan. Alexander Macmillan was a good man, as well as a good man of business. He gathered around him other good men, among whom Charles Kingsley and Lord Morley stand conspicuous; he brought a conscience to his work, and he prospered in a fashion which would have gladdened the heart of his old pastor Thomas Binney, whose book "Is It Possible to Make the Best of Both Worlds?" finds an affirmative answer in Alexander Macmillan's career. I wish heartily I could devote more space to this book, but it is November, and the shelves groan with the ever-increasing masses of the publishers' output. So our notice of this foremost among our publishers must be curtailed to make room for notices of other publications.

"I MYSELF," BY MYSELF.

I Myself, by Mrs. T. P. O'Connor (Methuen. 12s. 6d.). This book may be described as the companion volume written by the wife to the numberless volumes published weekly by the husband under different titles, but all therein being variations upon the theme "I Myself." Some time, perhaps, Mr. T. P. O'Connor may write a book under the same title, and the two may be bound together and called "We Ourselves." Mrs. O'Connor gossips pleasantly about her husband, although she has much to say concerning the iniquity of the Divorce Law. Here and there there is a ghost of a moan, which would imply that I Myself, feminine, is no longer living with I Myself, masculine, which makes it a sad and weary world. Mrs. O'Connor prattles away very pleasantly concerning her acquaintances in America and London, who include a good many distinguished people, among others Henry Ward Beecher, who turns up quite unexpectedly in her circle. She has a good deal to tell us concerning the early days of the *Star* and its staff, including Bernard Shaw, who in those days seems to have been paid pretty badly for his contributions as musical critic. He had £5 a month rent to pay, and one month he only earned £7. There are many interesting side glimpses of Mr. Parnell, Mr. Labouchere, Mrs. Craigie, and other persons whose names are familiar to all the world. These reminiscences of distinguished people are served up with a plentiful addition of Mrs. O'Connor's observations and reflections upon life, love, marriage, etc. A readable book by and about a vivacious personality.

"UNDER FIVE REIGNS."

Lady Dorothy Neville having achieved great success by her "Reminiscences," published four years ago, has been encouraged by that success to bring out a second series of recollections which she calls *Under Five Reigns*. It is good gossip, and for the most part good-natured, although here and there the feline claw is displayed. Lady Dorothy has no love for Lady Cardigan, whom she describes as "a writer possessed of a singularly imaginative memory, who no doubt saw a good deal of a certain kind of racy society, and confined her stories to people who were dead." This new volume contains letters (of no great importance) from Cobden, Bright, Disraeli, Chamberlain, and others. Chamberlain's are the most interesting, especially that in which he expresses his disgust at the way in which his own party fought the General Election of 1884.

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It is no use reviewing a book of this kind. All that you can do is to assure the reader that he can spend a very pleasant hour turning over its pages. As for Lady Dorothy, four years hence she will find another store of reminiscences in her wonderful memory, which we are glad to believe is not so imaginative as Lady Cardigan's and certainly more good-natured.

IN DEFENCE OF OLIVER GOLDSMITH.

Mr. Richard Ashe King's *Oliver Goldsmith* was written in order to combat the notion that Goldsmith talked like, or was in any way, a "poor Poll" or an "inspired idict," or unobservant, or, in fact, at all what his contemporaries said he was. The writer, an Irishman, shows how Goldsmith failed to get recognition until too late, and how the praise of Johnson, Fox, and others came mostly when he could no longer hear it. In this interesting little attempt to combat a conception of Goldsmith which still persists, the writer is perhaps sometimes slightly unjust to Johnson and Boswell. Goldsmith's lack of worldly wisdom would have prevented his ever "getting on," as it is called. Moreover, as the writer also shows, Goldsmith wrote, in the age over which Johnson ruled supreme, in a style the reverse of Johnsonian. (Methuen. 6s.)

SAMUEL ROGERS AND HIS CIRCLE.

Mr. Ellis Roberts' interesting book, full of the kind of literary gossip in which so many persons naturally take much pleasure, in one respect resembles Mr. Ashe King's book on Goldsmith. It is an attempt to combat the popular conception of Rogers, as Mr. King's book was an attempt to combat the popular conception of Goldsmith. That Rogers had a sharp tongue the writer does not deny, nor that on occasion he could use it. But with his gift of making caustic speeches he possessed another gift, without which this book could not have been written—the power of making and keeping friends. Those friends did not fail to turn to him for help and counsel; and they do not seem to have turned in vain. "To him Wordsworth turned for the management of his publishers; to him Byron appealed in his quarrel with his wife; it was he who helped Moore, Sheridan, Lawrence, Henry Cary, and many others in their financial difficulties. It was plain that he enjoyed helping people as much as he delighted in quizzing them." The kind of society, with its breakfast parties, its excellent conversations, and its, at any rate, apparent leisure, which is entertainingly depicted in this book, seems to have passed away as much as the men who composed it, and it is not clear what we have to take its place. This, as may be inferred, is a pleasant book, worth reading. (Methuen. Index and illustrations. 299 pp. 10s. 6d. net.)

A SCOTTISH NOVELIST.

Mrs. L. B. Walford's *Recollections of a Scottish Novelist* (Williams and Norgate. 10s. 6d. net) are interesting for the account which they give of life and society in Edinburgh fifty years ago. They were still "unco guid," and some of them high eccentric folks in those days, and their Sundays were indeed days of holy terror to foreigners. It is interesting to be reminded, in these days of absurdly skimpy skirts, that the crinoline, to which women clung so tenaciously, asserting that *never* would they wear anything else, was in vogue for twelve years! The book might fairly be called "Recollections of a Happy Life." Mrs. Walford's work came out largely in *Blackwood*. She wrote in the days of the three-volume novel, and she tells us that her book, "The Matchmaker"—not her best-known work—was the last three-volume novel accepted by Mudie. Latterly she has attempted playwriting, but not, she admits, with success.

MORE OR LESS HISTORICAL.

Of the historical books in the nature of biographies—that is, books about people who played a more or less important part in the history of their times, and whose lives cannot be narrated without also narrating much history—the best which I have before me is an anonymous volume on *The First Duke and Duchess of Newcastle-upon-Tyne* (Longmans. 10s. 6d. net). The writer's style is often pungent and witty, and always good. The Duke and Duchess of Newcastle were models of conjugal happiness, though the times in which they lived were troublous, and the Duke, as General of the Royalist Forces under Charles I., naturally suffered much. He was "Governor" of Prince Charles (afterwards Charles II.), and among other things which he did was to write a book on Horsemanship, which became a standard work. His good lady the Duchess wrote a prodigious amount, but, as her biographer points out, she was too anxious to teach and not eager enough to learn, and, moreover, imagined all she wrote was worthy of print, which it certainly was not.

The author whose work is just reviewed had undoubtedly a style of his own. His work is far removed from that, for instance, of such an historical muck-raker as Lieut.-Colonel Andrew Haggard, who has hashed up a vast number of ancient and unsavoury scandals under the title of *The Amours of Henri de Navarre and Marguerite de Valois* (Stanley Paul. 16s. net). The portraits are far the best part of this book, in which history is subordinated to the nasty details of the private lives of a couple who were as faithless to each other as they very well could be. Mr. H. Noel Williams, also an indefatigable producer of spicy historical memoirs, but a better writer than Lieut.-Colonel Haggard, has written a book on a period just before that of Henry of Navarre's. His volume deals with *Henri II.* of France, and there is naturally a great deal in it also about Catherine de Medici, Diane de Poitiers, the Guises, Mary Stuart, and other characters, who are, no doubt, perennially interesting. (Methuen. 15s. net.)

Scandal is not nearly so much to the fore as history in Mr. A. C. A. Brett's book on *Charles II. and His*

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though of course in a book dealing with this od there must be some scandal. The writer, wever, must not be looked on as a man with an rical muck-rake. He seems to have written his ok largely because he thinks so much nonsense has been published on the subject of Charles II. It is a protest against the "Merry Monarch" conception of Charles, and also against the habit of judging him, from the political point of view, solely by the nominal moral standard of our day, which was not that of his. Charles II., he thinks, has had less fair treatment from historians than perhaps any other King of England. (Methuen. 10s. 6d. net). Mr. B. C. Hardy's *Philippa of Hainault and Her Times* is a much more ordinary book, and one the need for which is not so obvious. (Long. 10s. 6d. net.)

Mr. Bernard Capes' *Historical Vignettes* are brief thumbnail sketches of a variety of historical personages—George I. of England, Louis XIV., Napoleon, Queen Elizabeth, Lady Godiva, Margaret of Anjou, and many more. They are well enough done to leave a vivid impression on the reader's mind. (Unwin 7s. 6d. net.)

A SHOWMAN OF DIRTY LINEN.

Mr. Francis Gribble, who has appointed himself Historian in Ordinary of the adulteries of distinguished men, has never found a more congenial subject than what he calls *The Love Affairs of Lord Byron*. Why profane the word love by applying it to the lusts of Venice, compared with which the chronicle of a parish bull would be more edifying reading? This book, published by Eveleigh Nash at fifteen shillings, is an exhibition of dirty linen of the dirtiest, and none the more savoury because the linen belonged to a great poet.

TRAVEL.

Of October travel books few are more charming in style than Mr. J. J. Hissey's *The Charm of the Road*. Those who know his work will not need to be told that it is the charm of the quiet English country road which is being described, and that there is a great deal also about old-fashioned, unexploited villages, with old-fashioned inns and timbered houses with gardens full of old-fashioned sweet-scented flowers, as well as not a little from time to time about the history and old churches of the places passed through. Mr. Hissey especially notes also old timbered rooms, old market crosses, Tudor fire-places, and Elizabethan mansions, and it is surprising how many of them he contrives to find. His motor journeys extended from Kent to Somersetshire and from Sussex to North Wales. Some of his illustrations are quite as charming as his book and the road he describes. (Macmillan. Index and map. 421 pp. 10s. net.)

In *An Idler in the Near East* Mr. F. G. Aflalo will, we fear, disappoint those who know only his writings on sport and natural history. Constantinople, the Holy Land, the Black Sea, and the Caucasus (Trans-Caucasia) are the regions described, but the book, especially the Holy Land part, it is to be feared, is neither worthy of the subject nor the author. The natural history notes are the most interesting part of it. (Milne. Index and illustrations. 269 pp. 10s. 6d. net.)

Miss Evelyn Adam, in *Behind the Shoji*, takes us to the Far East (Japan), and as she has lived there for years, it is interesting to read what she says, though she brings out few points that will not be already familiar to those who have read much about the country. It is notable that she has not the slightest tendency to describe the Japanese as only a very little lower than the angels. She thinks them extremely untrustworthy and absurdly imitative, and remarks on the "vague distrust" of strangers still existing among them. (Methuen. 306 pp. 6s. net.)

ITALY AND PORTUGAL.

Upon Italy we have Professor Pasquale Villari's *Mediæval Italy from Charlemagne to Henry VII.*, translated by Costanza Hulton, a bulky volume of 375 pp., illustrated and indexed, and one which it is scarcely necessary to recommend to those interested in Italian history.

Siena and Southern Tuscany is the latest addition to Mr. Edward Hutton's already long list of books on Italy—carefully written volumes, containing much information about the history of the places dealt with, and many notes on their artistic treasures. (Methuen Full index, and illustrations in colour and black and white. 333 pp. 6s.)

In Mr. K. G. Jayne's *Vasco da Gama and His Successors* the social life as well as the history of the period is depicted. This also is one of the most interesting and carefully written of the historical books of October. It is of interest alike to the general reader and to the student. (Methuen. 10s. 6d. net.)

PROBLEMS OF GOVERNMENT.

Mr. J. Ramsay Macdonald has republished in book form, with considerable additions, most of the articles on India which he contributed to the *Daily Chronicle*, under the title *The Awakening of India* (Hodder, 6s.). "India," he says, "is a place of enchantment. It baffles you, it enthrals you, it is maddening in its imperturbability, in its insistency . . . Thus your attempts to understand, thwarted, laughed at, denied every time, become maddening. India eludes you to the last." Mr. Macdonald favours the Nationalist movement, but sees difficulties ahead, not in the present differences between Hindu and Mohammedan, but because of the Indian's lack of discipline, steady perseverance, and courage to oppose the ruling race in his councils. Lord Curzon was all for centralisation, and this, says Mr. Macdonald, was the most colossal of the many blunders which characterised his pompous imperialistic rule. Decentralisation is what is needed. "Responsible government in the provinces; the federation of

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provinces in our Indian Government—that seems to me the way India is to realise herself, is, in fact, realising herself."

Now, when Home Rule all round, instead of being a dream, is a question of practical politics, it behoves us to consider how the Empire is to be managed in future. Such books, therefore, as Mr. Reginald Enock's *An Imperial Commonwealth* (Richards. 3s. 6d. net) are of great value. Mr. Enock knows many of the outlying portions of the Empire intimately, and no doubt the views he sets forth are the result of mature consideration; but some of his suggestions will be far from welcome in the Dominions across the seas. In any case, Parliament will soon have to adapt itself to new conditions, and it is interesting, therefore, in Mr. Harry Graham's book, *The Mother of Parliaments* (Methuen. 10s. 6d. net), to read how previous adaptations have taken place. In addition to an historical account of the Lower Chamber, Mr. Graham tells how business is actually conducted in the House, and describes the Parliamentary machine at work.

THE UPPER CHAMBERS OF THE WORLD.

Senates and Upper Chambers, a series of lectures and papers by Harold W. V. Temperley (Chapman and Hall. 5s. net), cannot fail to be useful at the present time. Mr. Temperley treats his subject from the academic point of view, devoting only one chapter to the present situation. As a book of reference, however, this volume is invaluable, for particulars are given of the Upper Chambers of almost every country in the world. Especially interesting are the accounts of the Upper Chambers of recent creation, such as those of Russia, Turkey, and Japan. In all these, the author points out, the foundation is usually wealth or intelligence, and only occasionally birth as well.

COLONISING METHODS COMPARED.

Another useful book is *England's Government of her Dependencies Compared*, written and published by Mr. Ashley Larkins (5s. net). The comparison is, however, not between England's method of governing her different dependencies, but between her methods of colonising and those of Spain and France. The account given of Spanish and French methods is succinct, enabling the reader to grasp easily the fundamental differences between them.

THE PERSIAN REVOLUTION.

The Persian Revolution of 1905-7 (Cambridge University Press. 10s.) is the title of a carefully compiled and copiously illustrated volume, in which the history of three eventful years of Persian history is told by Professor Edward C. Browne, who for nearly thirty years has never let a day pass without reading, writing, or speaking Persian. Mr. Browne is more Persian than the Persians. He dislikes the Russians; but we can allow for his bias when we make use of the materials which he has so faithfully collected from all sources. It is a real pleasure to come across so whole-souled an enthusiast [illegible] despised nationality.

La Vie Politique Orientale of 1909 is the [illegible] book written by Dr. Georges Samné and M. [illegible] Goblet. It is a useful historical survey of eve[illegible] 1909 so far as they relate to the Eastern Quest[illegible] The chapters dealing with the Balkan Crisis [illegible] affairs in Crete and Constitutional Turkey occup[illegible] the greater part of the book.

FOR THE ANTIQUARIAN.

London City, by Sir Walter Besant, is the eighth uniform volume Messrs. A. and C. Black have brought out on London (30s.). This last edition is really the first of a new series. The preceding volumes dealt with London as a whole at different periods of its development. This is a particular survey of the City only, up to the end of last century. Sir Walter wrote the general portions of the work, but the particular descriptions and minute details have been filled in by his former assistants. These have taken immense care that nothing of interest shall be lost, and following street after street, have described every building of note that is now standing or used to stand thereon. The volume, which contains 492 pages, is full of illustrations, many of them old woodcuts. Following the fine index is a great map of London City, 4 feet 2 inches long and 2 feet 6 inches wide.

A far less elaborate, but a handy book withal, is *Nooks and Corners of Old London*, by Charles and Marie Hemstreet (Laurie. 3s. 6d. net). In brief paragraphs it gives a succinct account of London's most interesting features. These are not arranged haphazard, but follow consecutively as the visitor strolls along the streets.

Every person who takes an antiquarian interest in London will thank Mr. A. S. Foord for his volume entitled *Springs, Streams and Spas of London* (Fisher Unwin. 10s. 6d.). A host of historical associations cluster about these spas—for example, Sadler's Wells, Islington Spa, Beulah Spa, and the other sources from which London in olden times derived its water supply, and it is useful to have the record preserved in so well-illustrated a volume.

VANISHING ENGLAND.

Vanishing England is the title of an intensely interesting book, the letterpress of which is written by Mr. P. H. Ditchfield (Methuen. 15s.), and is copiously illustrated by Fred Rowe, R.I. The idea of the author is that the insatiable tooth of time, aided by the process of modern commercial civilisation, is eating out many of the most distinctive characteristics of old England. The sea is eating into her coasts, manufactures are defiling her streams, motor-cars are whirling like fiery dragons through her pleasant country lanes, old churches, old castles, old city walls are crumbling into dust, and so the author conceived the happy thought of reverently preserving in the present volume these memorials of our ancestors

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...together vanish from mortal sight. ...he subject is a somewhat melancholy one, ... is by no means unpleasant reading, and I ...nd it to all those who love Old England, and ...cherish the relics which recall the memory of ...er days. The authors have done their work well, ... there are few phases of English life, manners, ...nd customs upon which they do not touch.

THE CATACOMBS OF ROME.

The Early Christians in Rome, by the Dean of Gloucester (Methuen. 12s. 6d. net), is a work which bears evidence of the author's deep research into all that has been written on the subject. The quotations are many and apt, but it is unfortunate that the source is not always given. The part dealing with the Roman Catacombs is particularly interesting, and will appeal not only to those who have seen the Catacombs, but also to those who have not done so. The book contains what the author calls "a supplement" on "The Jew and the Talmud." Though this supplement contains nothing new, it is nevertheless well written, and may be taken as a fairly good *résumé* of the history and origin of that strange mixture of Rabbinical literature the Talmud, the Mishnah, and Targum. The illustrations, especially those of the interior of the Catacombs, are well reproduced. Every clerical library should have this book.

THE GOOD OLD TIMES.

Mr. Frederick Hackwood's book, *The Good Old Times* (Unwin. 10s. 6d. net), shows what was the condition of the poor, of tramps and vagrants, of lepers and the sick in general, of hospitals and lunatic asylums, of beggars, foundlings, prisoners, and the labouring classes generally in the times to which some people refer as "the good old times." He proves, of course, that they were very bad old times indeed, and that though it is not yet time to put the reformer on the top shelf, in many of our ways of dealing with the poor and sick we are quite perfect in comparison with what our forefathers were.

ANTHROPOLOGY.

Mr. R. E. Dennett's *Nigerian Studies* and Dr. George Brown's *Melanesians and Polynesians* deal with the habits and customs, as well as the laws, of primitive people, and to some extent with their folklore. Mr. Dennett's book describing the religious and political system of the Yoruba (Nigeria) contains a great deal of excellent matter which, unfortunately, is not attractively presented. It is a book for Dr. Frazer to summarise and draw conclusions from rather than one for the general reader. (Macmillan. Index and illustrations. 232 pp. 8s. 6d. net.) Dr. George Brown's "Melanesians and Polynesians" is a great deal more interesting and better presented. Writing of cannibalism, he says that so far from the people who indulge in it being particularly ferocious and repulsive, the reverse is the case. Cannibals are often no more ferocious than other races which abhor the very notion of eating the human body. "Many cannibals, indeed," he assures us, "are very nice people." Cannibalism, he thinks, did not arise owing to a scarcity of animal food, but it is generally, at all events in Melanesia and Polynesia, "a semi-sacred rite, in most cases practised to discharge an obligation to the spirits of the dead." The book is well illustrated, and in the account of strange birth, marriage, and burial customs, magic, witchcraft, initiation, and other ceremonies, many readers will find much to interest them. A curious account is also given of the way leprosy is "smoked out" of a man by some tribes, often with success, it seems. (Macmillan. With index. 438 pp. 12s. net.)

MEDICINE AND THE CHURCH.

The world moves, and, more wonderful still, even the Church of England moves. In proof whereof we have this volume, edited by Mr. Geoffrey Rhodes (Kegan Paul. 6s.), discussing in a serious, practical, sensible way the relationship between the Practice of Medicine and the Church's Ministry to the Sick. The Bishop of Winchester contributes a foreword, and the collection of essays includes papers by Sir Clifford Allbutt and half-a-dozen other notable doctors, the Bishop of Bloemfontein, the Hon Sydney Holland, and others. Mr. Geoffrey Rhodes writes with earnestness and serious purpose. His book, as the Bishop of Winchester says, will help to dissipate prejudice by the spread of better informed opinion. I regret much not to be able to devote more space to a book whose contents cover so wide and so important a field. But I cordially commend it to all those in the Church, and out of it, who are beginning to wake up to the fact that there is "something in it" after all, and that Mental Healers and Christian Scientists have got hold of a truth which has too long been lost sight of both by doctors and theologians.

THE WORLD'S MISSIONARY BOOKS.

The World Missionary Conference, Edinburgh, 1910 (In nine volumes. 18s. net, or with supplementary volume, 20s. 6d. Oliphant, Anderson), is a standard work of reference, a missionary up-to-date cyclopædia, and a faithful report of what Mr. W. T. Bryan described as the most memorable meeting of the Christian Church since the day of Pentecost. If anyone wishes to give his pastor an acceptable Christmas present, here is the very thing. The books ought to be in every Free Library and every Church library in the land.

SIR W. ROBERTSON NICOLL.

Round the Clock is the title of the collected series of papers which Sir W. Robertson Nicoll contributed to the *British Weekly*, and which are now republished by Hodder and Stoughton at 6s. They describe the various lustrums in the life of man from youth to extreme old age. The author has devoted many years to their compilation, and they are marked by the wide range of reading, the happy choice of anecdote and the genial spirit of the editor of the *Brit*

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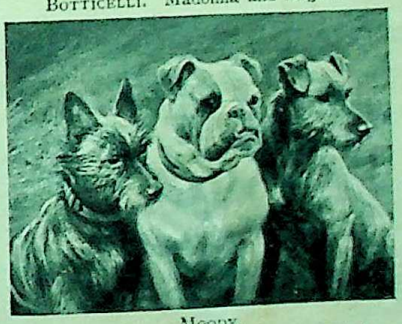

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The Purpose of Pictures.

By SIR MARTIN CONWAY,

Late Slade Professor of Art, Cambridge.

"PICTURES are the windows that open on the world of imagination and fancy. It is no longer necessary to travel all over the world to see the beautiful things that are scattered about it. We can have them in our own homes—our own possession—on our own walls. A picture in a Gallery is delightful to look upon, but, infinitely more delightful is a faithful reproduction that we can hang upon our own walls.

All of us have our dreams of beauty, yet not all of us have the same power of dreaming. Some conjure up far lovelier imaginings than others. The great artists are the great dreamers; to them come visions far lovelier than the rest of us can call into being before the mind's eye. The great artist is the great dreamer who can make his dream of beauty visible to others by means of what are called works of art. He who looks at a fine picture looks out of the world of every day into the dreamland of one of the world's most gifted seers. For a time he uses not his own eyes, but the mind's eye of a RAPHAEL, a MICHAEL ANGELO, a TURNER, or a COROT."

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Weekly. From the same publisher, and by the same author, comes *Sunday Evening*, fifty-two short sermons for home reading. They are admirable discourses, good to be read, any day and any time, morning or evening.

A CHRONOLOGY OF BRITISH HISTORY.

Nearly fifty years ago, when my eyes went bad and I could not read in the train, I found it very useful to employ the twenty minutes spent morning and evening when travelling in committing to memory the leading dates in the histories of Greece, Rome, and Britain. I compiled what I called my date book, a slim volume which was carried conveniently in my pocket, and I still hold its familiar leather-covered back in grateful reminiscence. What I did for myself imperfectly, Mr. Arnold Fairbairns, in his *Chronology of British History*, has done for the general public, and especially for all those who are teachers and students. It is published in four twopenny parts, but it can also be had in a shilling volume of 186 pp. bound in cloth. It is illustrated with reproductions of contemporary portraits of English sovereigns from Richard II. to Edward VII., and gives the dates of all the more important events in English history from B.C. 1000 to 1910 A.D. Mr. Fairbairns has done his work admirably, and I confidently recommend this little book as one which should be found and used in every school and college in the land. By an ingenious use of different founts of type the different categories of facts, political, constitutional, literary, and social, are clearly distinguished. (Stead's Publishing House.)

SAMPLES OF NEW FICTION.

Fred Whishaw is the latest of the innumerable novelists who have been tempted to make Catherine the Great the central figure of an imaginary story. In *An Empress in Love* (Paul. 6s.) he represents Catherine as having fallen desperately in love with a young Scotch giant, who is as beautiful as a Greek god, and, unlike most Greek gods, is romantically faithful to the lass with whom he is in love. The author tells the imaginary story of how the Empress made court to the obdurate Scotsman, and was assisted in her suit by those who were jealous of the reigning favourite. Mr. Whishaw has, not intentionally, done injustice to Catherine. But it is a thousand pities that so much attention should be concentrated upon the weaker side of Catherine's character. She was one of the greatest rulers that ever lived, and yet she is constantly depicted as if she were a mere incarnation of physical desire. It is as if mankind had agreed to forget the sweet singer of Israel and remember only his affair with Bathsheba; that would be as unjust to David as Mr. Whishaw and all his tribe are unjust to Catherine.

The Days of Their Youth, by S. R. Crockett (Hodder. 6s.) Mr. Crockett is even more romantic than usual in this quaint story of a ch[illegible] beleaguered mansion, smugglers, and [illegible] period seems to be shortly after the "45" [illegible] story is told in the first person by the schoo[illegible] son, who is the real hero, though he is not [illegible] consistently heroic.

Justice, by Marie Leighton (Ward, Lock. 6s.), [illegible] detective adventure story, the plot turning upon th[illegible] occasional homicidal mania of a famous K.C., wh[illegible] after he has killed his man forgets all about it and successfully fixes the guilt upon someone else.

The Folly of Wisdom, by Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler (Hodder. 6s.), is a pathetic story of the love and devotion of two sisters, one of whom has committed a crime. There is a selfless lover and a bright, brisk wife; but who but Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler could persuade us to swallow so many moral platitudes!

The House of Serravale, by Richard Bagot (Methuen. 6s.), is a finely-wrought story, in which the characterisation is good, and the plot turns upon the bad influence exerted by a household chaplain over a great Italian noble. *A Question of Marriage*, by Mrs. George de Horne Vaizey (Hodder. 6s.), is a touching story of the struggles of a lovable woman to maintain her resolve not to marry because m[illegible] ness is in her family. Finally happiness and [illegible] of the become her portion, though not absorbin[illegible] affected to *The Devil and the Deep Sea* (Macmill[illegible] urite prescrip- Broughton introduces us to an inval[illegible] elves to a good lurid past and a daughter whose fath[illegible] ne, and practically Both are sailing under borrowed [illegible] o cut a long story uncomfortable situations [illegible] different practitioners, Broughton evidently th[illegible] be expected as from the [illegible] the result. But [illegible] and swindler may [illegible] ks that even a liar, libert[illegible] be a lover an[illegible] of [illegible] be a desirable husband if only [illegible] has money enough.

Alo[illegible] Tide, by Stephen Reynolds (Macmillan. [illegible] [illegible]gshore, [illegible] enough a longshoreman is a fisherman, a fishe[illegible] is not always a longshoreman says Mr. Reyno[illegible] these interesting sketches of the sea by a [illegible] man who has taken up a longshoreman's work [illegible] livelihood. The "sea" pictures stand out s[illegible] and clear, and the queer characters are desc[illegible] with a loving touch.

In *Astray in Arcady* (Methuen. 6s.) Mary [illegible] Mann tells the experiences of a famous author[illegible] who, having retired into the country for a little spa[illegible] has had the novel experience of being despised. Her descriptions of the people of the neighbourhood are consequently flavoured with rather more piquant sauce than they deserve. There is certainly no one in Dulditch whom we wish to meet again.

Here is a clever murder story entitled *A Waif of Destiny*, by L. G. Moberly (Ward Lock. 6s.). The waif is a charming girl, stranded in London penniless and starving, who is cleverly made to appear an accessory to a crime committed in order to obtain political papers. There is a dramatic ending to th[illegible] story.

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Silence, by C. N. and A. M. Williamson 6s.), is an excellent story and guide-book. the inevitable motor-car, but the authors oken fresh ground, and conveyed in their descriptions some idea of the warm colour the "tremendous silence" of the great North rican desert.

The Yoke of Circumstance, by Helen Wallace (Cassell. 6s.). In spite of the yoke imposed upon her by a loveless marriage, the heroine, Laura Pringle, develops sufficient character to keep the straight path; but surely her people are represented unnecessarily selfish.

The Heart of the Bush, by Edith Searle Grossman (Sands. 6s.), is a New Zealand idyll, in which the heroine marries half way through the book. The honeymoon is spent, in picnic fashion, amidst the splendours of the Southern Alps.

The Island of Regeneration, by Cyrus Townshend Brady (Greening. 6s.), supplies us with a strong theme, forcefully told, but not for family reading. Alone on a desert island is a man who has been shipwrecked as a child, totally ignorant and practically speechless. To him comes a highly intellectual woman. Teaching the man, she, an infidel, learns to ray. But there comes a time when the goddess to he has looked up has to confess to her pupil is not innocent, and, with the narrowness ied, he condemns her. The subsequent are powerfully told.

ad Earnest and Half Jest (Jarrold many admirers of Mr. Coulson ill welcome with pleasure his sketches, religious, patri- and poetic, entitled "Dreams: Dead Earnest Half Jest," which is dedicated to the memory the poet Swinburne. The facile charm of this ttile writer is revealed particularly in the open- ketch, "I Believe—in the Wildflower and the mo," which is as bejewelled with fair thoughts and tiful imageries as a page of Ruskin's "Frondes estes."

Besides the novels already mentioned there are ious tales which will appeal to various tastes. *mmy Abercraw*, by Bernard Capes (Methuen. 6s.), an exciting story, the hero of which, an unselfish d devoted individual, is a highwayman. In *The Doomed City* (Ward, Lock. 6s.) Mr. J. R. Carling depicts the destruction of Jerusalem, drawing upon authorities so diverse as the Bible and Dean Milman. Interwoven with the history is the story of the love of a noble Roman for "an Asiatic Christian." It is a very fine story. The *Candidate for Danger*, by Evelyn Sherwood (Melrose. 6s.), shows that in the writer's opinion there are some remarkably silly women in this world. Her hero, a self-made colonial who becomes M.P. and marries a rich woman, seems to think so, too. He is an unblushing "scaramouch," and it is inconceivable that he could have had the success with women with which the writer credits him.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Rewards and Fairies, by Rudyard Kipling (Macmillan. 6s.). It is a melancholy reflection that the author of the Jungle Books is also responsible for this volume. The Jungle Books were the first of the class. "Rewards and Fairies" is not up to the le of "Puck of Pook's Hill," and that was far below Jungle Books. The best part of the book is the verses, which preserve some of the old Kiplinges fire. But the machinery of the stories is fantastic and the attempt to serve up history and sanitary science in the guise of fairy tales is not one that comes naturally to Rudyard Kipling. The incongruity between the setting of the story and the story itself is too great to be swallowed even by the most ingenious child. To make fairies tell history stories is like presenting us with canaries solving quadratic equations.

In *One Hundred Masterpieces of Painting* (Methuen. 10s. 6d. net) Mr. R. C. Witt has provided us with an anthology of painting, choosing only masterpieces from public and private collections which justify their inclusion either for their own sake or as representing particular periods of artistic activity. These range from the fourteenth century to the present time, and the examples given are particularly well reproduced. The author's introductory Survey of the History of Painting is useful; the chosen paintings are each described in analytical and critical notes.

Miss Mitford's *Our Village* occupies a special place in most memories, but the rising generation, alas! too often knows it not. Probably many will revel in the old-world village for the first time when they receive the charming edition published by Macmillan (10s. 6d. net). The book is prefaced by Anna Thackeray Ritchie. Mr. Hugh Thompson, of whose spirited sketches no fewer than one hundred are given, has, most happily, caught the very spirit of the village. The coloured plates, each on a separate mount, are excellently done by Mr. Alfred Rawlings.

Concealing Colours in the Animal Kingdom, by Abbott H. Thayer (Macmillan. 31s. 6d. net), is a wonderfully made book on a wonderful subject. It is an exposition of the law of disguise which govern the colour and pattern of birds and beasts, and is illustrated by sixteen coloured plates and one hundred and forty black and white figures. The object of this book is to present the matter simply, for the subject is little understood even by naturalists and zoologists. It is impossible to give any idea of the marvellous blending of colours illustrated in the plates and drawings.

In our notice last month of Mr. Walker's book on "Aërial Navigation," we regret that it was stated that it was a reprint of the 1903 edition. As a matter fact, with the exception of Chapter I. and part the whole of the book has been rewritten and brought up to date with all the late construction. There are also 57 new

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The Bonesetter and the Doctors.

"How long will the scorners delight in their scorning and fools hate knowledge?"—*Proverbs.*

THE article published last month on "The Hinterland of Surgery" has brought us many letters and a number of newspaper articles more or less sympathetic. But the plum of the dish did not reach me till the last day of last month. The *English Review* for November published an article on "Bonesetting and the Profession." In the ordinary course an announcement was sent to the *Lancet* for insertion in its advertisement pages. But dear old Gog was not to be caught napping. The advertisement was refused admission into its advertising columns. For Gog is afraid that if any of the qualified medical practitioners whom it serves were to read an announcement that an article was appearing anywhere on "Bonesetting and the Profession," they might venture to read it, and if they read it who knows but that they might venture further and try and find out how Mr. Barker achieves results which they have utterly failed to accomplish? So the *Lancet* treats its readers as children for whose protection a strict censorship of its advertising columns must be enforced.

Another instance of the prejudice generated in the profession by the action of Gog and Magog was afforded by the following incident, for which Mr. Barker vouches :—

A few days ago a case visited me suffering from some trouble which was entirely outside my province. I suggested that he should visit an eminent consultant in Wimpole Street, and on his agreeing to do so I wrote to this doctor saying that the patient would call and see him. I have his reply today: "I would prefer not to see the case unless he be sent to me by his usual medical attendant." If any Tom, Dick or Harry of a layman had sent the case, he would have seen it, but because I sent "he prefers not to see it."

How long is this kind of nonsense to continue? I am not writing in the interest of Mr. Barker. He has, indeed, personally no reason to complain of the boycott. He flourishes by it. It gives him a monopoly of the art of manipulative surgery, which in the public interest he is anxious to see made use of by the whole profession. What I am concerned about is the fact that, owing to the wooden-headed conservatism of Gog and Magog and their like hundreds and thousands of human beings are going about the world crippled and limping and maimed who might be restored to vigour and ease. If Mr. Barker were a selfish man who had made a discovery of some secret remedy which he refused to divulge to the medical profession there might be some excuse for ignoring him, although even this plea did not prevent Sir Morell Mackenzie, Dr. Lawson Forster, and other distinguished medical men, forming a committee for the purpose of investigating the remedies of Count Mattei. But the case of Mr. Barker is altogether different. So far from being unwilling to disclose his methods, he resembles "Wisdom" in the Book of Proverbs, of whom it is written:—"Wisdom c[illegible] without; she uttereth her voice in the streets. S[illegible] crieth in the chief place of concourse, in the openings of the gates; in the city she uttereth her words, saying: How long, ye simple ones, will ye love simplicity? and the scorners delight in their scorning, and fools hate knowledge?"

And because he does all this he is denounced as an advertiser!

The fact is that the faculty in refusing to treat the art of the bonesetter as a legitimate branch of their profession are depriving their patients of the incontestable benefits of the practice of manipulative surgery. Take as a case in point the evidence of "Fairplay" in the November number of the *English Review*:—

Some few years ago I injured my right arm in a long bout of lawn tennis. The strain became more and more painful as I persisted in practising, and when I reluctantly left off playing, the weakness and suffering still continued. When I bent my arm I noticed a lump at the elbow which was very painful and which did not go down. After a week or two I consulted my doctor, in whom I had some confidence. He examined my arm and said nothing could be done. Dreading the loss of the exercise, I went to doctor after doctor. Every one affected to treat the strain very lightly. Rest seemed the favourite prescription; cold-water bandages commended themselves to a good many. "I'd carry the arm in a sling," said one, and practically that was all the advice I could obtain. To cut a long story short, I found myself faced by politely indifferent practitioners, from whom as much help was to be expected as from the gargoyles of a cathedral.

This set me wondering. At first I did not realise the [illegible] but it became clear to me gradually.

The futility of all the advice of all the [illegible] made him sceptical. He was scoffing at [illegible] inability to cure a strain when a friend wh[illegible] two or three athletes who had gone to B[illegible] be cured suggested he had better "try [illegible] He went, and this is the report of his experie[illegible]

Mr. Barker examined the arm with infinite care [illegible] minutes, moving the elbow-joint about gently [illegible] direction.

"It's very simple," he said at length, after concentra[illegible] attention for some time on the elbow; "a case probably of tennis elbow." He manipulated the place for some time, putting a quiet steady pressure on it; he was very gentle, because very strong. After a few minutes he asked me how my arm felt.

I was astonished at the improvement. Before he touched me I could not close my fist tightly without pain, and now I could not get my arm to hurt me no matter what I did. It was bettered as if by magic in a quarter of an hour. A course of exercises recommended by Mr. Barker completed the cure.

Take another instance. I have a young man in my publishing office who has been lame in his left ankle since early childhood, and who five years ago fell on the stairs and injured his knee. Since that time he has hobbled round on a stick. Reading my article on "The Hinterland of Surgery," he asked if Mr. Barker would try him. Mr. Barker said the

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of s ong standing he ought to refuse it, thould what he could do. The young man, roken been under treatment at St. Thomas' and o defospitals, without any relief, told me that at the the first interview Mr. Barker put his knee right, and at rican second enabled him to put his foot square on the ound the first time for twenty years. He then prescribed a series of exercises by which he hopes completely to restore the use of his limb. I mention this case not because there is anything remarkable about it, but because it happened to a member of my own staff. Everyone cannot go to Mr. Barker; but is it not monstrous that these doctors, who take fees for healing patients, refuse to learn how to do the work which he is only too anxious to teach them?

The *Lancet* published some three columns of printed matter which I suppose poor Gog imagines to be a reply to my article. In that article I had ferred, perhaps irreverently, to the bellowings of Gog. Bellowings would be a misnomer as applied this last effusion. Mumblings and mutterings ould suit it better. It reminds me of Bunyan's vid description of Giant Pope gnashing his toothless gums at those who passed before his cave. Mr. Barker replied, but Gog had not the courage to ermit a rejoinder. As for brother Magog, who usually roars in echo to Gog, he has apparently repented him of the publication of "The Undeveloped Land of Medicine," and he refrains from any comment. "Mum's the word!" "As there is no answer, best say nothing." I congratulate Magog upon his prudence.

But, seriously, the matter is not one to be treated ightly. It is a question whether or not our medical to go on as a profession ignoring the art of Half Jesative surgery. No one asks them to recog- the poet r. Barker, or any other bonesetter who has ttile writo teach them their business, as a fully ketch, practitioner. The art of bonesetting is as which distinct branch of the healing art as that of tiful imagst. No doctor refuses to recognise a dentist estes." he has never qualified for a medical degree. esides then, should doctors refuse to recognise a bone- ious tales cause he has not passed an examination in mmy Aberne? As to Mr. Barker's own attitude, I quote from the letter which he addressed to the *Lancet*, but which has not yet appeared in that journal:—

> I have never complained of the Profession's neglect of myself, but of their neglect of the methods I employ, because I know, with the certainty of absolute conviction, that they are neglecting what is of the utmost importance to a large section of suffering humanity, and on the assumption that they know all that the bonesetter has to teach, and that it is impossible for one not of the "household of science" to have discovered something which they do not know. I venture to assert that in no other case would examination be refused to anyone who could bring a tenth part of the evidence to bear on his arguments that I have brought to bear on mine. If there is any hazard or chance about my operations, is it likely that I should have been successful in the case quoted by Dr. Garrard as having entirely baffled leading consultants here and in Berlin, and, to clinch the proof, bring about a like result in the case of his own son? This admission was made in the face of the deepest prejudice, which would certainly not exaggerate my success in any event. The commendation of one of the most distinguished surgeons who ever lived—a late President of the British Medical Association—whose methods of operation are used in hospitals all over the world—is entirely disregarded by you. You either cannot or will not see that I am fighting for a principle and a principle only. I wish to make surgeons take up this work so that it may not be lost when I die, but be used as an additional weapon in the warfare against disease. Manipulative surgery is a most difficult art. It requires years of practical study—a special aptitude, and devotion. I would suggest that, like dentistry, it should be made a separate profession, and at once be regularised in the usual way.

POETRY IN THE MAGAZINES.

"FOLKS O' THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING RACE."

IN the *Chautauquan* for October a Yankee tar describes the welcome given to the American battleships in Australia and New Zealand. The tar declares that the best use to put our ships of war to is not to kill men:—

> It's better every shape an' way
> To go a-visitin jest fer play.

Then he tells how they were received in Japan, and exclaims, "Strangers hain't in it with blood relations." After an enthusiastic description of their reception in Australasia, he says, "They told us in language we understood that we belonged to the brotherhood":—

> It came out strong in the children's play
> They showed in the Sydney Park one day,
> Whar we stood on the terraces havin' a view
> Of thousands o' kids in red, white an' blue,
> That paraded there in the park below.
> An' then of a sudden—how come you so?—
> They formed a big flag; an' our hearts it grips,
> Fer thar was Old Glory—The Stars and Stripes;
> An' then they chassied for'ard an' back,
> An' formed up agin'—'twas the Union Jack;
> An' next, to show we was birds of a feather,
> They formed up an' jined the two flags together.
>
> 'Bout a million throats gin out three cheers,
> As well as they could fer the chokin' tears.
> An' I haint ashamed o' them tears—'twas a touch
> That Germans, Italians, Rooshians an' Dutch,
> An' other breeds outside the pale,
> Can't understand an' never could feel;
> Australasia spoke fer the Empire there,
> Britain, Canada, everywhere,—
> 'Twas the family note, the touch of kin
> That gits to the blood below the skin,
> An' it meant that in the affairs of earth
> People of Yankee an' British birth—
> Folks o' the English-speakin' race
> Are bound as brothers, an', by God's grace,
> Should stand together for justice an' right
> In the marts of peace an' the field o' fight!

THE *Revue Economique Internationale* for September contains a number of interesting articles, two of special interest to English readers. London and its administration is dealt with by Mr. C. W. Mullins; Professor M. Dufourmantelle has a paper on Garden Cities, Letchworth and Hellerau (near Dresden) in particular; Dr. Otto Most writes on the German City and its administration; and M. Nicolas de Mattyasovszky on the Rural City and Allotments in Hungary.

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